The Cairn

Volume XXXIX No. 1 | Castleton State College, Castleton, VT 05735 | September 12, 1995

Cairn File Photo.

Quoth The Raven...

The Tower of London raven, one of the sights to see in the London Semester.

Have You Longed For London?

By Jennifer Nast
Staff Writer

Big Ben. Westminster Abbey. Buckingham Palace. St. Paul's Cathedral. Stonehendge. Do any of these places sound familiar? If you guessed England, you're right on the money. Indeed, it is a far cry from good old Castleton. But this spring sixteen lucky CSC students will travel to London for 3 1/2 months to study in the heart of British culture.

Interested yet? Along with studying in this beautiful country abroad, students have the opportunity to tour William Shakespeare's home, cruise down the Thames River, or relax at a local pub while enjoying the British culture. Still interested? How about taking a night out to see a play, like the *Phantom of the Opera*, or tour Buckingham Palace and feel like royalty? Or maybe two one-week vacations to tour other countries like Ireland or Italy might change your mind!

If studying abroad in London for a semester sounds like it might be the experience of a lifetime to you, you're probably right. And the best thing about it is: one of these lucky students could be you! Dr. Charles Shaffert will be the Castleton faculty member for the Spring 1996 semester in London. Students may earn sixteen credits while living and studying in London. There are a variety of classes offered, including English, Communications, History, Art, and more! Students also have the opportunity to complete an internship, or an independent study if they choose.

The cost for this exciting venture abroad is $3100 more than the cost for a student living in a residence hall on campus. These costs include tuition, airfare, a double or triple room, a bi-weekly meal allowance, and over 40 plays and concerts during your stay. Admission is open to all students who carry a GPA of a 2.5 or better.

So what are you waiting for? If you're interested, please contact Dr. Charles Shaffert in the English Department. On Saturday, September 23rd at 3 pm in the Campus Center during Parents Weekend, there will be an informational session, including a video and students who have participated in the 1994 Fall Semester in London. Look for upcoming announcements in The Cairn and around campus for informational meetings regarding this experience of a lifetime.

"Students participating in the London semester program really have the best of both worlds. They are able to spend time in a foreign country studying and getting credit at CSC," explains Dr. Shaffert. Katrina Delisle, a 1995 graduate of CSC, remarks about her British experience:

"It's three and a half months that I would never change or take back."

Study in London this upcoming semester and experience a lifetime of memories that you won't ever want to give back!

Cartoon by Kiley Dixon.

WE WANT YOU!

Tired of the *liberal* bias in the media? Sick of the *conservative* bias in the media? Good! Send your editorials to the *Cairn* today!

The Cairn

The staff:

Amy Bertram, contributing writer
Kiley Dixon,staff writer
Julie Farrell, science writer & important person
Sarah Frien, entertainment guru
Pam Lamb, photography editor
Jennifer Nast, staff writer
Jeremy Pitanello, assistant business manager
Marjorie Ryerson, advisor
Aaron Sheflin, business manager
Bridgett Taylor, editor-in-chief
April Walter, advertising manager
Andrew Winstanley, sports editor

Your name could be here! Come to the *Cairn* staff meetings, 3:30 in LH 107, or contact us at extension 316.

The Cairn is Castleton State College's only student newspaper. It is published six times a semester entirely by students, who are soley responsible for its content.

Questions, comments and letters to the editor are encouraged. All letters must be recieved by the deadline date to be included in the following issue; all letters must be signed, but names can be witheld by request. We reserve the right to edit letters if deemed necessary by the Editor-in-Chief.

The Cairn
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From the Editor's Desk...

The other day, I went to leave my office and realized I couldn't.

I had shut the outside door to the office, and had inadvertantly locked the door. It has a pushbutton lock on the inside, so I pressed the pushbutton out so the door would be unlocked. Then I tried the door again. The bolt wouldn't budge.

The doorknob itself wasn't even really turning; just the outside of the knob. So I soon realized the truth: I was locked *inside* my office and I couldn't get out. It was about 10 pm.

This is not a happy thing, psychologically. If you've ever been to the offices in the basement of Haskell, you'll realize that it's not exactly the ideal place to spend the night. It's a good thing I'm not claustrophobic.

So I finally give up and call Public Safety and explain to them carefully that I can't get out of my office. The switchboard operator sent someone over; she got there in probably five minutes (though it seemed a lot longer to me.) She tried to open the door from the outside, and with her key; no luck. After a little more jiggling of the doorknob, she called someone from Maintenance, who took the core out of the lock and let me out.

In about twenty minutes from my first call, I was out of my office; a pretty good time for a non-life-threatening emergency.

So thanks, everybody: thank you for getting me out quickly, and thank you for fixing my door the very next day.

And I'm dedicating this first issue to the people around here who make things go right. We need more of you on this planet.

Republican Proposals Will Be Devastating

By Bernard Sanders (I-VT)
U.S. House Representative

Commentary

As students begin the fall semester at colleges across Vermont, they should realize that many things will affect their lives this year besides the classes they take and the friends they make at school. Recent events in Washington will have a major impact on issues of importance to students and funding for higher education, including:

EDUCATION. Republican proposals put forth this session to cut funding for higher education will be a disaster for students, making an already expensive proposition an impossibility for many Americans.

The cost of paying for a college education now ranks as one of the most costly investments to the average American. During the 1980s, the cost of attending college soared by 126 percent. Yet education cuts proposed by the G.O.P. will make this situation even worse.

The House-passed Labor-Health and Human Services-Education Appropriations bill cuts education funding by $3.6 billion. Under this measure, student financial aid nationwide will be cut by 9 percent. The cuts include $481 million from Pell Grants, $156 million from Federal Perkins Loans, and $701 million from total student financial aid. Next year alone, Republican approved cuts will deny 700 Vermont students funding for Pell Grants to help afford a college education.

ENVIRONMENT. Vermont college students have been long-time supporters of the environment. They should be aware that Newt Gingrich and the G.O.P. leadership have waged the most savage attack on the environment in the modern history of America. The Republican agenda is designed to overturn many regulations which protect Americans from the insatiable greed of those who would destroy our environment for corporate or personal profit.

The Republican leadership worked hand-in-hand with chemical companies and other special interests to draft revisions to the Clean Water Act. The House-passed changes create numerous loopholes and exemptions for polluters and remove approximately 50 percent of wetlands from federal protection.

It has been a tradition in this state to protect the water we drink, the air we breathe, and the land on which our future generations will live. The Republicans, however, have passed legislation which places a moratorium on new regulations that protect human health and the environment, limits the Environmental Protection Agency's ability to enforce environmental laws, cuts funding for the E.P.A. by one-third, environmental law enforcement by one-half and hazardous waste cleanup by 30 percent.

WOMEN. Students interested in women's rights & freedom of choice will find that the Republican leadership evidently does not share their concerns.

As a result of Republican efforts, abortions will now be denied at overseas Defense Department medical facilites, in federal employee's health plans, and to low-income American women. At the same time, Republicans are trying to eliminate funding for family planning that prevents abortions in the first place.

Republicans have shown this nation that their so-called "Contract" is clearly with corporate America and clearly against students, women and the environment.

Editor's note: For those concerned about the above issues, all is not lost. Most of the bills discussed above have not passed the Senate. If you want your voice to be heard, contact your state senator at the Senate (Washington, DC 20515-4501) or at their offices:

Senator Patrick Leahy
199 Main Street
Burlington, VT 05401
(802) 863-2525
Senator James Jeffords
P.O. Box 676
138 Main Stree t
Montpelier, VT 05601

Of Books and Booze
A Look At Drinking On Campus

By Kiley Dixon
Staff Writer

Drinking alcohol must be one of the oldest human pastimes after having sex and making war, and like these other two, it has a profound influence upon who we are, what we think and what we do.

Here in America it plays an important part in our daily lives, and here on campus the influence seems obvious as so many partake in the ancient ritual—most of the time not considering the possibility of consequences to their enjoyment.

Talking with Julia Burke, the S.H.A.D.E. coordinator in the Wellness Center, I found out that she's a pretty nice person- I also got a better look at drinking on campus. Castleton is not a heavy drinking school, and most of the hard drinking is done by new students who find themselves suddenly masters of their own destiny and also under a lot of unconcious pressure to form new relationships and find their place here. Many are seeking to create new identities for themselves, and some are just under a lot of stress adjusting.

There's also an image here, perpetuated by a few of the serious drinkers, that being a slacker is something cool. Getting the wrong idea can lead to trouble when individual focus rolls from academics to social intercourse. Parties help us to connect with others on a less formal basis, but they must be done in moderation to avoid the slacking impulse, which can eventually lead to bigger problems. Julia comments that the parties will always be around, so look for them when the work is done and save yourself the additional stress of having to type a term paper with a serious hangover.

What S.H.A.D.E. and Julia Burke are all about takes a little bit of understanding. The majority of students, it seems, aren't here just to tie one on, and that's where alternatives come to play a role. Julia works to help educate the student body as a whole as to what the alternatives to alcohol can be. Finding positive alternatives to drinking does have merit in that they involve individuals in expressive, constructive activities that are mentally and physically healthy. They can contribute to your academic and professional endeavors and they don't leave you with the possibility of a hangover, cirrosis of the liver, and other health problems that drinking can cause. They also act to discourage that terrible condition known as slacking.

Slacking, and the consequent drop in GPA, isn't the only problem that can arise from drinking. I talked to Dean of Students Robert Rummel about some of the other serious problems his department has to deal with.

The Dean believes that we mostly come here with our drinking perspectives established. He therefore sees it as necessary not to work against us to protect ourselves from ourselves, but to work with our habits in order to get the greatest gain. His office works with Julia at S.H.A.D.E. as well as other administrative departments to help educate us about alcohol. This done, it is his job to imply and enforce the Castleton Alcohol Policy which you are probably all familiar with after reading the Student Handbook . Although he is primarily interested in locating and extinguishing the sources of on campus alcohol, there are occasional instances that require him to take policing actions against students. Again, he insists, Castleton is not a big partying school, and over the years, problems seem to be diminishing.

Nevertheless, be educated! For those of us who traded our baby bottles for bar bottles, we have no excuse. Being responsible drinkers is what distinguishes Americans from the rest of the world. We're not. If we did bother to take responsibility for ourselves, and to entreat others to be reasonable in their drinking endeavors, problems like alcohol poisoning, drunk driving, instances of rape and lushing would not be problems, they would be exceptions. For Julia Burke and Dean Rummel, life would be that much easier; because we as reasoning adults would be taking care of ourselves instead of needing someone else to do it for us. Really it's an individual decision, and although now it doesn't seem to be of astronomical importance, it is indeed serious. If you choose to drink, drinking responsibly would make a world of difference for everyone. If you choose not to, but are having trouble, talk to someone at the Wellness Center for help. And if you have already decided that even a beer every now and then is unacceptable, all the power to you. It's a big, mixing bowl world and we all do it in our own space and time. By being educated, being responsible and enjoying who and what we are, it just makes everything that much smoother.

Andy Winstanley's Wide World of Sports

Sparky Returning to the NL, Biggio in Fenway, How Do You Say "Mailman" in Greek?

By Andrew Winstanley
Sports Editor

In Andy's magical mystery tour of sport, Detroit Tiger manager **Sparky Anderson** was quoted as saying that he wants to manage in the National League for three more years before retiring. Maybe he's thinking a return to the big red machine in Cincinnati. Anderson managed that powerhouse in the 70's, but Reds owner **Marge Schott** has probably settled on **Ray Knight** to replace rumored lame-duck **Davey Johnson**, even though Johnson has the highest winning percentage of any manager of all time. Schott, by the way, isn't exactly respected around baseball.

Two of the premier second basemen in baseball will be free agents after the season. **Craig Biggio** and **Roberto Alomar** are probably headed out of Houston and Toronto, respectively.

Houston already has a ton of it's salary cap invested in **Doug Drabek, Greg Swindell** and **Jeff Bagwell** making it unlikely Houston will match an offer from another team.

Boston might be an attractive option. Biggio, **Mo Vaughn** and **John Valentin** all played college baseball at Seton Hall.

Alomar will be the prime free-agent in the game, commanding the biggest contract in the game as well. Alomar is peerless in the field and can hit anywhere in the lineup (with the exception of clean-up) and be productive. The Dodgers are rumored to have the greatest interest in Alomar.

If the Arizona Cardinals don't make the playoffs this year, they will be in a for a very long future of mediocrity. All of the good defensive players who followed **Buddy Ryan** to the desert are getting old and no high profile free-agents are going to run to small-market Arizona if they're not going to win. The fact is, Buddy Ryan is an immensely talented defensive coach but a horrible head coach.

I hope we get a chance to see Vancouver's **Alexander Mogilny-Pavel Bure** line a lot this hockey season.

There is a good chance that **Martin Brodeur** will not return to New Jersey next season. He has already stated that he will not report to camp without a huge contract. Other teams, notably St. Louis, are interested, and the Devils have made no indication they will dole out the money for Brodeur. If Brodeur does leave, his back-up and predecessor **Chris Terreri** will start for the first time since Brodeur took over two years ago.

If NBA owners stick by their lockout and players don't vote to decertify the union, look for a number of upper-tier players to bolt overseas. **Dominique Wilkins** and **Xavier McDaniel** have already jumped The Good Ship Celtic for richer pastures in Greece. **Karl Malone** went on Sportscenter and said that he will follow in the event of a continued lock-out. Orlando's **Dennis Scott** has also expressed interest in playing in Europe.

Instead of shelling out forty bucks for the next **Mike Tyson** or **Riddick Bowe** fight, why not subscribe to Showtime and watch **Pernell Whitaker**. Whitaker, he of the four different weight classes, was voted boxer of the year 1994 in *Ring* magazine and is known as "the greatest fighter in the world, pound for pound." and that he is. You get to see "Sweet Pea" Whitaker once or twice and occasionally a good movie. What a deal.

Emmitt Smith Has the Easiest Job in the NFL

By Andrew Winstanley
Sports Editor

It occured to me two weekends ago that Lawrence Phillips of the Nebraska Cornhuskers and Emmitt Smith of the Dallas Cowboys don't have to try all that hard. I'll go so far as to say that both are drastically overrated. Both are products of immense and talented offensive lines. Both of these guys rarely have to make any cuts or even break tackles. If you happened to catch the first Monday night football game you not only saw the Cowboys mutilate the Giants, but you saw Emmitt Smith collect the majority of his yards on runs where he went almost untouched. He probably works harder in the pre-season, as he claims in his predictable Reebok ads, than he does for the real thing. Meanwhile, in the ABC Monday Night Football booth, Dan Dierdorf continually showered Smith with praise in his typically stupid vernacular. Ingenious phrases like "Wow" and, of course, the wildly descriptive "He is *good*" were bandied around like endorsement opportunities to the Emmitmiester. All of this verbal masturbation went on without mention of the most vital part of the offense, THE OFFENSIVE LINE. Only Al Michaels, the smart one in that trio, managed to blurt out a mention of the Cowboy OL that was constantly blowing the Giant defense off the ball, opening holes a drunk driver, or even Marion Butts, could drive through. The bottom line is that Emmitt Smith does not create when he runs, he just follows Erik Williams and Co. Don't get me wrong, I'm not saying Sir Emmitt is horrible, he reads blocking better than anyone and he plays with a lot of emotion. He's also an adequate pass receiver and doesn't run away from blocking assignments like say, Thurman Thomas. The burning question is, how good would Emmitt Smith be if he was on another team? We probably won't find out anytime soon, but you have to think that Barry Sanders would probably average 200 yards a game behind that line.

Now to the college version of Emmitt, Nebraska tailback Lawrence Phillips. Phillips is being given every opportunity to win the Hiesman, but I'll bet the farm he'll be a bust in the NFL. Here's why. Phillips puts up big rushing numbers because in Nebraska they grow 'em big, and then send them to Nebraska to be offensive lineman. Year in, year out, the Cornhuskers have the biggest OL in college football. They physically punish opponents with size, a job made easier by Nebraska's schedule, which is easier than Mike Tyson's. With 'dem country boys in place, Tom Osbourne and his forces of football head west to find fast kids to run behind his homegrown OL. If you notice, all of the skill positions at Nebraska are held by people who definitely did not grow up on the corn farm, and for that matter may not even know that corn comes in anything besides cans; they are by and large city folk.

Lawrence Phillips fits the mold. As did Billy Sims, Derek Brown and Calvin Jones. This trio of Husker alum were all standout running backs at Nebraska and were (Sims) or are (Jones and Brown) odd-men-outs in the NFL. Calvin Jones is a member of the Oakland Raiders and Derek Brown is a New Orleans 'Aint. Both are not exactly high on the depth chart. Both are only seen in the fourth quarters of games that involve teams like the Jets. See your future Lawrence, Be your future.

Maybe this time it will be different, maybe he is the chosen one. Well even if he is better than the rest of the bust-backfield and he goes on to win the Hiesman trophy and performs well at the draft combines and is the first running back taken in the draft, he is headed to a team lacking in well, talent. If you have good draft position, chances are you are not good. "And the Cincinnati Bengals select...". Wake up Lawrence, its just a dream, and that's not you, it's Ki-Jana Carter! The fact is, Lawrence Phillips is not headed to the Dallas Cowboys and if, by chance he is, he won't play. So, we'll find out how good you really are a year from now, Larry-baby.

I'm sure I'll stir at least a couple readers into a pro-Emmitt Phillips frenzy. If anyone feels that they have evidence to the contrary, drop me a line at the newpaper; the box is in the SA office.

Volleyball Tourney Gains Momentum

By Luis Daniel Turner
Contributing Writer

Volleyball, a sport that has become popular due to two-man and four-man competitions throughout the United States and the world, is making an appearance here at Castleton State College.

Interest in volleyball has been outstanding; it is so great that a sophomore student is taking steps to start the first CSC Three-man Volleyball Tournament, which will be held in October.

Over 50 competitors have signed up for the event.

The interest has been so great that the tournament organizers are trying to get local sponsors to donate prizes for the winners. It is hoped that this will bring the community and college closer together.

Everyone hopes that attendance and participation will be high during this historic event.

The Cairn
meets every Tuesday and Thursday at 3:30 pm in LH 107. Come on down!

Women's Tennis Bouncing Back

By Jeremy Pitanello
Assistant Business Manager

Good news for tennis enthusiasts: the 95 women's tennis team is back with a vengeance. With six new players and three seasoned veterans, this fall's team is quoted by Dr. Rajia as being "The best women's tennis team Castleton has ever had. Although we've only had three practices, we look very promising, and with players like Jeanne MacAfee, Claudine Auger, Kristen Swanson and Heidi Bruce returning to help out some of the newer talents of Heather Amsden, Haley Barnard, Heidi Lane, Amy Lothrop and Maaike Dejong, were sure to have a winning season."

Both coaches, Paul Cohen and Abbess Rajia, are also very excited about the women's first time playing in and hosting of the annual Mayflower Conference Tournament, to be held on Sept. 30. If the girls win the Mayflower,they earn a berth in the Regional Tournament. Until recently that was a privilege shared by every other Castleton team, excluding baseball.

When I asked coach Cohen what his feelings are about the up and coming season, he simply replied "We had a tough season last year, only winning one match by default. We are looking forward to a better season this year, but let's just play it one match at a time."

The women start this Friday with a very challenging opener at the RPI Invitational, so cross your fingers and wish them well. The more support they receive, the better their chances will be for traveling to the NAIA Nationals in Oklahoma. Good Luck, Girls!

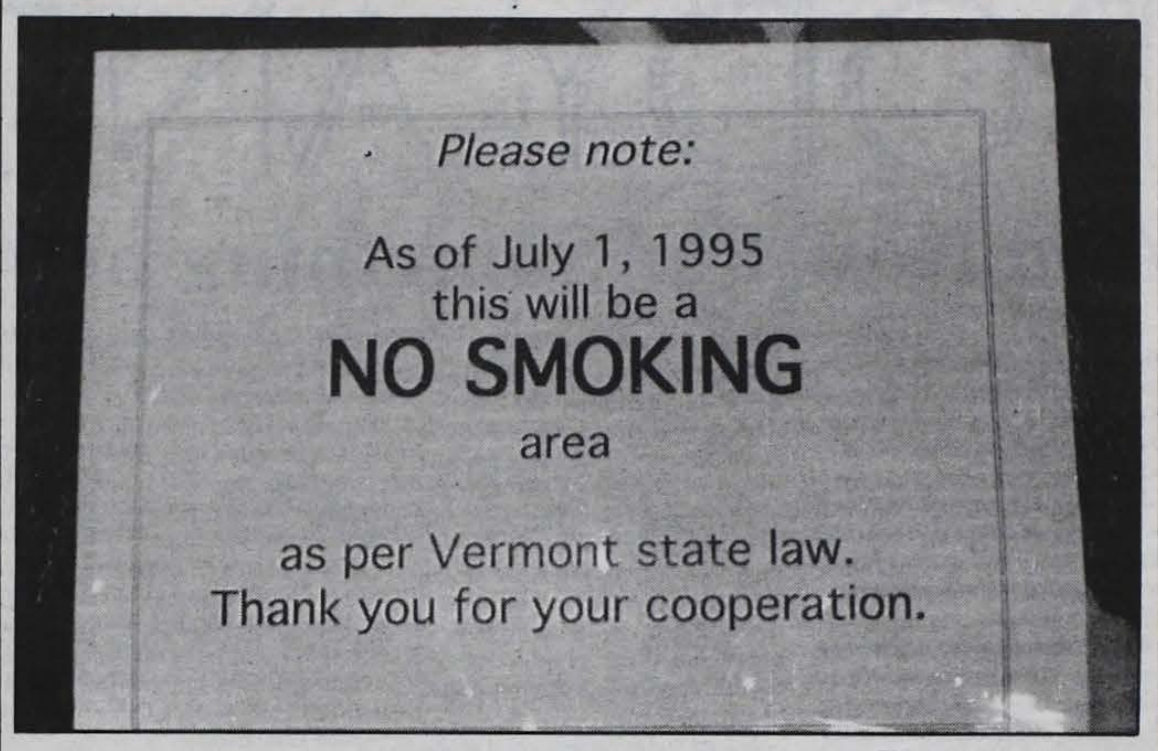


Photo by Pamela Lamb.

Sorry; No Smoking Allowed

A change in Vermont state law has made smoking in the Snack Bar illegal. The most visible change so far: the extra crowd at the tables beside the Campus Center.

Internet Publications Are Everywhere

A new Internet publication has been grabbing attention among the college crowd. *WORD*, an electronic magazine that claims to combine "sardonic intellegence with an eclectic mix of articles and visuals," is available on the Internet at www.word.com.

WORD has attracted over 1 million readers in its first month of publications with articles and features like "Why the Japanese Hate Coke," "Guy Talk" and "Love Triangle."

WRITERS! WORD is also interested in publishing the best voices from colleges around the country...so if you'd like to be the next Hot Young Thing on the Internet, check out *WORD* at www.word.com and see if you have what it takes. Submissions should be e-mailed to the editor, Marisa Bowe, at bowe@iconnet.com.

There are a lot of other electronic journals and 'zines ('zines are the really low-budget version of magazines) on the Internet. They all vary in quality, more so than print magazines; but they're almost all worth at least a glance.

Escene is a collection of some of the best literature on the Net at this time. It's located at http://www.etext.org/Zines/escene.

The Beloit college literary journal, *Highbeams*, can be found at http:/stu.beloit.edu/~/hibe/.

Another fine electronic journal—despite the amount of memory it takes—is the *Morpo Review*. If you'd like to check out their next issue, e-mail "morpo-request@morpo.creighton.edu" and (in a message that should include your e-mail address) ask nicely for an ASCII subscription. The next issue will be e-mailed directly to you.

Another place for all kinds of Internet goodies, including electronic magazines, is the gopher at wiretap.spies.com. If you have trouble finding the gopher, just gopher aclu.com first and select "Other Gophers." From there, it's pretty obvious.

Have fun!

"Not Fade Away..."

Remembering Jerry Garcia

By Julie Farrell
Staff Science Writer

It never seemed like it was a possibility, but death has always closed the circle of life, and that is an inescapable reality. On August 9th the news hit so hard and fast, and it was a day that many people will never forget. Jerry moved on.

Jerry Garcia was not only the leader of an incredible band, he was the leader of an incredible band of *people*. In the days following his death, I heard the questions of many who wondered why people idolized a man who had little restraint when it came to the evils of life; drugs and alcohol. It is not a question that can be easily answered, nor is it exactly correct. Were we idolizing Jerry for his drug use? *Yeah, he shot a lot of heroin... that is so cool...* I really don't think so.

Jerry Garcia, throughout his life, did something that a select few people can do. He spoke to people through music. It was a rarity if one heard Jerry speak directly to an audience during a show; he really didn't need to. He was a different sort of preacher, communicating his message through a combination of lyrics and melodies that would seep into your heart and soul. He didn't need a podium or a book to guide him, he only needed the music, and people would follow.

The end of an era has come, as sad as that may be, yet somehow the message lives on. The Grateful Dead sparked the formation of an entire subculture that should serve as a model for the mainstream. Practice acts of love and peace. Share with your neighbor if you have something they need more, be kind to one another and that kindness will come back to you. In the eyes of the world, we are all brothers and sisters. So as you walk home tonight, stare at the moon and remember the man who taught two generations how to love, how to be free, and how to dance to the beat of your soul. No, our love will not fade away...

PEER CONNECTION

Has moved to the basement of Adams Hall,
next to the laundry room.
Get confidential peer counseling there from
6-9 pm Sunday through Wednesday—or call ext. 410
during those hours.

BODY AND SOUL

And Now For Something on All Our Minds...Sex

By Julie Farrell
Staff Science Writer

Depressed? Have an Orgasm

British newspapers reported on September 4 that patients using the antidepressant drug clomipramine were experiencing a highly unusual side effect. A study published in *New Scientist* magazine claims that 5% of patients who take clomipramine for depression experience an orgasm when they yawn. Due to this stimulating side effect, patients have requested prolonging the use of this drug even though their depression had subsided.

Normally antidepressants inhibit sexual desire, so this side effect is highly unusual. A few patients who use Prozac, another antidepressant, reportedly have had similar experiences. It is unclear as to why yawning would instigate an orgasm, but it is clear why these orgasmic drugs could help pull someone out of a depression.

Speaking of Orgasms...

It seems that with all of the possibilities out there, the hope of finding the perfect contraceptive is all but lost. The ideal product would be something that is safe, effective, has few side effects, and is long lasting but easily reversible. The products that are on the market today certainly do not meet all of these criteria, but research is bringing us closer to obtaining these goals when it comes to contraception.

Nancy J. Alexander, chief of the Contraceptive Development Branch at the National Institute of Child Health and Human Development, has recently published her predictions for the future of contraception in the September issue of *Scientific American*. These predictions range from a new ultrasensitive non-latex condom to immunocontraceptives.

There are several contraceptive devices on the market for women today, but the options for men are extremely limited. Alexander predicts that by the year 2005, men will have the option of a three-month injectible contraceptive that will either halt sperm production or alter the sperm to render it incapable of fertilizing an egg. This is an incredible challenge to undertake, considering that the average male produces roughly 1000 sperm a minute.

The methods for obtaining a debilitated sperm count may include hormonal therapy or synthetic chemicals, but either would probably require supplemental hormones to maintain a balance and reduce side effects.

Another possibility may be vaccinations that would work for both sexes. An immunocontraceptive would simulate the immune system to produce antibodies that would "bind to, and disrupt the functioning of, selected proteins involved in reproduction".

In store for women are the new and improved implants that would be easier to insert and remove. These types of implants generally consist of tiny, hormone-releasing rods that are inserted under the skin. The hormones work as other oral and intravenous contraceptives do, by blocking ovulation and increasing the thickness of the cervical mucus to inhibit sperm travel. The manufacturers of Norplant, who already have a successful implant on the market, plan to introduce a new, two-rod (instead of the current 6 rod) implant that is easier to insert and remove before five years. The development of single rod and biodegradable implants are also in the works. These are not expected to be on the market before the year 2005.

A possibility before the year 2000 is a vaginal ring that will fit much like a diaphragm, yet will release hormones to further prevent pregnancy. This doughnut-shaped ring would be able to be kept in place for three weeks, with monthly removal to allow for menstruation. This device would eliminate the need for a daily pill but would have the same effect.

There are many projects in the works other than what is mentioned here. There is also the increasing concern of sexually transmitted diseases. It is critical to combine contraception with barriers to infection. The only option in non-invasive barriers (like condoms or diaphragms) would be chemical. To prevent the spread of HIV and othet STD's, Alexander states that, "a chemical barrier would, at minimum, have to coat the entire vaginal wall and cervix, be non-irritating and be nontoxic to beneficial microbes in the vagina." Today's spermicides reduce the risk of contracting at least one disease, Chlamydia, and new disease-preventing properties may be available in a little as ten years. However, nothing can replace a condom when it comes to prevention of STD's.

Any questions, comments or contributions? Submit them to Body and Soul at CSC box 755 or the *Cairn* office.

Kudos to those recognized at Convocation!

Scholarship Winners:

Castleton Fellowships:

Ralph Annette
Tara Aumand
Jaime Brassard
Sarah Brecknock
Mireya Bultmann
Charlene Hood
Brian Jakubowski
Erica Kaminsky
Katherine Lee
Stephanie Napiorkowski
Alisha Nowak
Trevor Ozanne
Michael Quinn
Amey Riley
Brandi Roberts
Sara Basseur
Melissa L. Young

Spanish Scholarship:
Kristina Farber

Castleton State College Alumni Association Scholarship:
Gregory J. Balch

Theodore Manning Steele Memorial Fellowship:
Scott Conklin

Shorey—Harvey Scholarship:
Seth Clark '97

Margaret M. Maley '16 and Helen E. Maley McManus '17 Scholarship:
Kerri Forest '96

Thomas Keith Meier Scholarship:
Stephanie Zombeck

Castleton State College Social Work Fellowship:
Robert E. Walsh

Distinguished Service:

5 Years of Service:
Gordon Austin
Anne Bartol
Rhada Bhatkal
Angele Brill
Carol Burkhart
Paul Cohen
Colleen Grenier
Lindsay Hartshorn
John Larkin
Vyonne Manovill
Gary Parker
Abbess Rajia
Cindy Sheridan
Arthur Temple
Elizabeth True

25 Years of Service:
Robert Bruce
Bruce Burton
Pei-Heng Chiang
John Gillen
Christopher White

10 Years of Service:
Jean Britt
Lois Bryant
Irene Evanoika
John Feen ick
Robert Grace
Anne Hampton
Elaine Kriesler
May Munger
Suzanne Taggart

15 Years of Service:
Victoria Angis
Peter Anthony
Joesph Mark
Audrey Reed
Gary Rogers
Nancy Stearns
Joyce Thomas

Kudos!

Congratulations!

The Cairn

invites YOU to its first ever Painting Party and

OPEN HOUSE

Thursday, September 14
from 6 pm to at least 8
in the basement of Haskell Hall.

Fun! Food! Painting!
Prizes!
Come learn all about the *Cairn*—
and help decorate the walls!

Vermont C.A.R.E.S.

Panel Discussion Thursday, September 14 12:30 pm Science Auditorium

CAUTION!

WHEN YOU WALK, JOG OR RUN- FACE THE TRAFFIC

WHEN YOU BICYCLE - RIDE WITH THE TRAFFIC

WEAR WHITE AFTER DARK

STAY ALIVE!

and what not...

An Ode to Ste. Sue (Who Stole My Soul)

By W. E. Coyote

At first I had nothing more than fear
I wore the shabby clothes of my kind
I begged for gold, I stole
to buy a bottle of cheap wine
I talked, we talked for nothing else to do
the kitchens gave us food
we pissed in the streets at night
to keep the alley smelling good
Twice I was brought to St. John's
once stoned cold, once nearly frozen dead
I liked the food, the smell, the lights
and planned to go back again
Then I felt the change had come
had started some time when I was drunk
and had gained ahold
though I could not argue what it was -
Many days I spent down by the ocean's shore
not wanting to face them or our old ways
I saw them as a river running down
into a fetid pool, into their grave
The shore I followed until the fences rose
and there I stopped and lay my body down
for there a body had gone and left
a crate raised up off the ground
There I lay feeling hunger's gnaw
until that too passed and still I lay
came the heat and cold, came the sun
but it was for death I prayed
Instead, one night, a voice familiar sounded near
a woman of the tribe from which I'd run
came close, she touched me first in fear
then laughed when she saw I was not done
From her clothes she brought a piece of bread
and from her breast a pint of wine
she put them to my lips as well to hers
and where I lay, she lay beside
Her hand she ran gently through my hair
her eyes were quick not to meet with mine
she pulled her shawl around us both
as though to seal the spell she'd bind
Only then did the water give us sound
her thigh lay warm and heavy on my hip
I prayed to the darkness all around
for leave to gain this wanton sin
Yet no voice came, no word or sign
and morning threatened not to wait
my reason failed, my need inclined
so that at last we long embraced
The shadows parting from us then
the lovelight burning in her eyes
she begged me to go back to them
just as the morning sun'd arise
The names she named, the tastes, the sounds
all led me to my life before
I saw the dark street alleyway
I saw the kitchen, the liquor store
Yet somehow these had come to change
for me no longer did they converse
of fortune's failing, of Doom's decree
that all was hopeless, all was cursed
Instead a strange light burned inside
that of the woman come to me
she was there in all that spoke
and in her voice was love, was need
Slowly did she cease her plea
in the silence long we lay
until she drew herself from me
and with no words she turned away
Never did I answer her
nor has she come to me since
as I lay inside my crate
questioning and questioning
for this woman, she has lain me bare
and razed all of my mannish dreams
to her I verse this awkward poem
in hopes to ease my wanton need
to her I issue forth my prayer
in hopes to usher sanity

Coda

By another

The mansion gets so dark at night
I listen, he breathes next to me
I remember the night I left
the tribe, the night I watched him flee
into the darkness of his mind
to chaos and bad poetry
I was a fool then, now I know
to think that wine and bread could ease his pain
to think that I could drive him back
into my world, to make him sane
how could I believe then that my touch
could ease him back from chaos to mundane?
I fed him, clothed him, brought him back to life
for all the good it did me—for he stayed
locking himself deep inside his mind
and blaming me for having him betrayed
when he's the one that chose his life—
he knows his wishes were what I obeyed.

I remember the night he finally returned.
Looking like death, he came to me
Like a fool, I took him in; fed him, clothed him
so I could live in the shadow of his wrath
so I could have him resent the choice I made
My husband, the deep thinker, self-made man
the mansion gets so cold at night
and he does nothing to warm me.

***and what not...*is *The Cairn*'s literary corner, spotlighting the work of Castleton writers. Send your submissions of short fiction, poetry, drama and even music to Jeanne MacAfee, CSC Box 224.**

Staff Photo by Pamela Lamb.

Milling Around Campus

Students play Frisbee beside the Old Chapel as summer fades away...

Letterman's Top Ten

From the home office in Grand Rapids, Michigan...

TOP TEN SIGNS THAT YOUR PICNIC SUCKS

10. Whenever there's the slightest breeze, Peter McNeeley falls ass-first into the potato salad

9. The blanket you're sitting on is from Heidi Fleiss' place

8. The "caraway seeds" in the cole slaw look suspiciously like deer ticks

7. Your picnic companion is inflatable

6. That red dog from the beer commercials gets drunk and tries to mate with your roast chicken

5. Your original campfire has now consumed 5,000 acres

4. You have to spend all day consoling a weeping Larry Fortensky (Liz Taylor's latest ex-husband)

3. Instead of mayonnaise, elderly aunt has used Vicks Vapo-Rub

2. In mix-up, your picnic chest contains Larry Hagman's liver

1. O.J. keeps "accidentally" hitting people with lawn darts

Music: "Stoned Soul Picnic" by the Fifth Dimension (written by Laura Nyro)

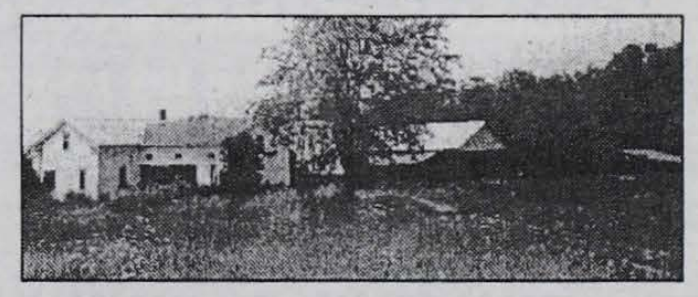
Mick and Mack

With this week's burning question:

Mick: **What's with the barrels on South Street?**
Mack: The college gave them to Castleton so we wouldn't get run over crossing South Street. You know, students get plowed over all the time on South Street. They used to call it "Dead Man's Straight."
Mick: **Weren't they on Main Street?**
Mack: Yeah, they were.
Mick: **Why'd they move 'em?**
Mack: They were supposed to be on South Street, but the town put them on Main Street.
Mick: **Why?**
Mack: I guess they thought we'd just run out into traffic if the barrels were there.
Mick: **We'd think the barrels were an invisible force field protecting us from cars?**
Mack: Yeah.
Mick: **Makes sense.**
Mack: So anyway, no one on Main Street's jumped in front of a bus, so now they think we're smart enough to handle them on South Street. They're talking about putting strobes on them so everyone will slow down & be careful.
Mick: **Neon orange with reflectors is too subtle, eh?**
Mack: Guess so.
Mick: **Maybe they'll put traffic safety rules in Freshman Seminar classes.**
Mack: About time they put something useful in Freshman Seminar.
Mick: **Hey, I just thought of something. When I got my license, I got points taken off for not stopping for someone at the crosswalk. Don't you have to stop for pedestrians in the first place?**
Mack: Do me a favor.
Mick: **What?**
Mack: Don't tell them. It'll only confuse them.

Headline of the Week

CHOICE ABANDONED FARM



No. 170—273 acres, $149,900. Unlimited poten-

Source: ***United Country Real Estate Preview,*** Northeast edition, Volume seven. Published by United National Real Estate.

Extolling the virtues of a home even the owners didn't want to live in.

Send us your great headlines: drop them in the Cairn box in the SA office & tell us what paper they're from.

F.A.C. Student Clubs Reorganize, Regroup

By Sarah Frein
Entertainment Guru

The F.A.C. is not only under new management, it's busy getting its student body in shape. Under new presidents and interested students, clubs in the F.A.C. are toned and promise to remain healthy and active.

"I'm very excited to have the opportunity to help bring theater to the college community," stated the new Stage Left President, junior Nichole Miller. Stage Left is a theater club open to all interested students, theater majors or not, who want to learn and help the theater arts on campus. Their next meeting is Tuesday, September 19 at one pm in the Green Room in the F.A.C., and they will meet every alternate Tuesday at this time. On September 8, they journeyed to see *The Importance of Being Earnest* and have many more cool things planned for the year including a Broadway trip, parties, food, a camping trip and sponsoring student-run shows.

To the left of the theater, the art department is getting organized, with senior Mary Seward acting as president of the Art Students League. The league is designed to get interested art students together and thinking about their art and the art of others. In the past the club had travelled to New York City to see galleries, but this year Mary is looking to explore local art and to organize hikes and sessions designed to unite the artists on campus. The league is starting from scratch, and all interested students are invited to join in the first meeting Sept.12 at 12:30 in the F.A.C.

And finally, on the far right of the F.A.C. lives the music department and their newly resurrected MENC club. MENC, or Music Educators National Conference, is designed for students interested in learning how to teach music. Jill Hahn, one of the students responsible for its rebirth, is excited about all the opportunities the club offers.

"Music is a crucial part of the educational process," explains Hahn, "and our club is open to anyone with an interest." The club hopes to have no presidents, prompting all members to have a voice and to be an integral part of the MENC.

"I don't care to belong to a club that accepts people like me as its members."

—Groucho Marx

the FBI wants to know ...

what did you read this summer?

title _____

author _____

comments _____

_____

If you would like to talk about these books or others, please let us know ...

name _____

address _____

Return this survey to CSC Box 1995 today !!!

and don't forget ...

the Friends of Books and Ideas meeting

with the Vermont Center for the Book

Wednesday, September 13

4:00pm - Formal Lounge, Campus Center

CIDER and DONUTS !!

Fine Arts Center Welcomes Newcomers

By Sarah Frein
Entertainment Guru

1994 was the Fine Arts Center's 25th anniversary. The F.A.C. is now ready for 1995-96 and opens under new management with Mariko Y. Hancock as the new F.A.C. coordinator, new theater instructor Sandi Dalanger and the new director of technical services, Chuck Meese. With new talent and renewed energy, anything goes as the FAC tackles another 25 years.

On July 1st the F.A.C. secretary of three years, Mariko Y. Hancock, was named F.A.C. coordinator. Hancock's job—like that of her predecessor, Julianna Lovell—will be to oversee the F.A.C., be responsible for booking some of the performances, work with the F.A.C. faculty, and be involved with the Cultural Affairs committee and Soundings. She admits her "main goal is to survive." Hancock was educated primarily in Japan, majoring in Commercial Art. She then moved to New York City, where she learned that careers and education are sometimes different. "You can set a goal in college, but in life you take detours." Mariko is satisfied that her education and her experiences have prepared her for new job and is very excited to be doing it.

Below the box office resides the theater department's newest instructor, Sandi Dalanger. Dalanger, originally from Buffalo, New York, is an accomplished director and playwright. She has written and directed her full-length play, *The Emancipation of Mamie Stutz*, and is busy writing her second. At CSC she will be directing the fall play *Anything Goes*. *Anything Goes*, a high energy Cole Porter musical, had over 50 hopefuls auditioning. "It was overwhelming," noted Dalanger, "there was so much energy, people just gave everything. I was very impressed." Even *Anything's* large cast couldn't accommodate those numbers, but no one should worry. Big casts are important to Dalanger and next spring she hopes to direct another large play. "Theater doesn't occur in small rooms, theater majors really need to be on stage," she explained. When directing, Dalanger hopes to create some moments that will help the play live on when the curtain goes down on the last show. Directing experiences that hold a special meaning to Dalanger include, *A View From a Bridge*, *Romeo and Juliet* and her own *Emancipation of Mamie Stutz* .

Chuck Meese, new director of Technical Services, arrived at Castleton with a resumé like an encyclopedia and a wealth of experiences. Meese will be responsible for the sound and lighting in the F.A.C. and during Soundings events. Meese has attended college in Ohio, Georgia, Florida, San Jose, and Valdosta. Special projects, his work with children's theater, The Bread and Puppet Theater and technical services have taken him around the United States and the world. A few highlights of his career include a position as technical director for the Governor's Institute of the Arts, performing with Bread and Puppet in the Earth Day Parade in New York City, directing a unit as well as playing in a band, writing several scripts, and hobbies as a puppeteer, musician and writer. At this stage in his life, Meese is very happy with living in Castleton. He is enjoying the people and our small community. He is a new father and is extremely happy that his former two hour commute to see his wife and new son (who arrived after 43 hours of labor) is now reduced to a quiet walk from the F.A.C. to the town.

CALENDAR

Compiled by Julie Farrell

Wednesday, 9/13

Meeting: Friends of Books and Ideas. 4pm, Formal Lounge

Men's Soccer vs. St. Joe's, 4pm

Concert: Julianna Hatfield. Saratoga Winters, Rt 9, Latham, NY. $10. thru Ticketmaster. 16+, 8:30pm.

Thursday, 9/14

Soundings: Panel Vermont Cares. "AIDS 101" 12:30 pm. Science Auditorium

Saturday, 9/16

Film: Pulp Fiction. 2:30pm Campus Center

Theater: Bread and Puppet Theater presents *Gray Lady Cantata*. Admission by donation. 7:30pm on Bread and Puppet farm, Rt 122, Glover, Vt. For info: 802-525-3031

Sunday, 9/17

Men's Soccer vs St. Joe's, 1pm.

Theater: Bread and Puppet Theater presents *Cardboard Circus*, 4:30. See above

Monday, 9/18

Women's Tennis vs St. Rose. 2pm.

Soundings: Lecture "Rescue and Resistance During the Holocaust" Marion Prichard. 7pm, Science Auditorium.

Concert: God Street Wine. Club Toast, Burlington, Vt. $10. 21+ 802-86FLYNN for tickets, or 802-660-2088 for info.

Tuesday, 9/19

Concert: Julianna Hatfield. Club Toast, Burlington, Vt. All ages, $10. 802-86FLYNN for tickets or 802-660-2088 for more info.

Wednesday, 9/20

Women's Soccer vs GMC. 3:30pm.

Coffeehouse sponsored by the Student Association. Place and time TBA.

Tell us what's going on!

Send your additions to our listings to the Cairn calendar, or e-mail us at CAIRN.

Thursday, 9/21

Women's Tennis vs Lyndon State. 3:30pm

Soundings: Thuy Le. 3:30pm FAC

Friday, 9/22

Induction: Phi Eta Sigma. 4pm, Old Chapel

Meeting: Nursing Alumni, 7pm.

Saturday, 9/23

Parents' Weekend:

Fun Run/Walk: Choose life in the fast or slow lane, but join the fun—lots of prizes, and everyone's welcome! Registation at 9:30 am, Glenbrook Gym tent; run/walk at 10 am.

Golf clinic, Glenbrook Gym, 10:30 am to noon.

Jazz Brunch: A Bourbon Street brunch with live jazz; reservations requested. $8 adults, $4.95 for children under 10. 10:30 am to 1 pm, Huden Dining Hall.

Men's Soccer vs. Johnson State, 1 pm.

In-line Skating Clinic: everyone welcome—no experience necessary. 1:30 pm, Ellis Parking Lot.

Scuba Diving Clinic: Come try out scuba gear—no experience necessary. All observers welcome. 1:30 pm, SHAPE pool.

Castleton Study Abroad: Slides and stories from the London Semester. Campus Center, 3 pm.

Campfire: marshmallows and music. Join the fun outside the ampitheatre—9 pm to midnight.

Fireworks! 9:30 pm outside the ampitheatre.

Theater: Bread and Puppet theater presents A New Show. 7:30pm. Glover, Vt.

Sunday, 9/24

Parents' Weekend:

Golf: Third Annual Castleton Classic Golf Tournament—reservations required. $50 per person—teams of five. Lake St. Catherine Country Club, 8:30 am.

Women's Tennis vs. Rensselaer Polytechic Institute. Noon.

Theater: Bread and Puppet Theater presents *Cardboard Circus*. 4:30pm. Glover, Vt.

Monday, 9/25

Club Fair: Student Association Club Fair. 7pm. Campus Center.

Comedian: Follows Club Fair. 9 pm, Snack Bar.

Concert: Dread Zeppelin. Club Toast, Burlington, Vt. For ticket information call 802-660-2088.

The Cairn

Vol. XXXIX No. 12 | Castleton State College, Castleton, VT 05735 | September 26, 1995

Living The Life of Riley

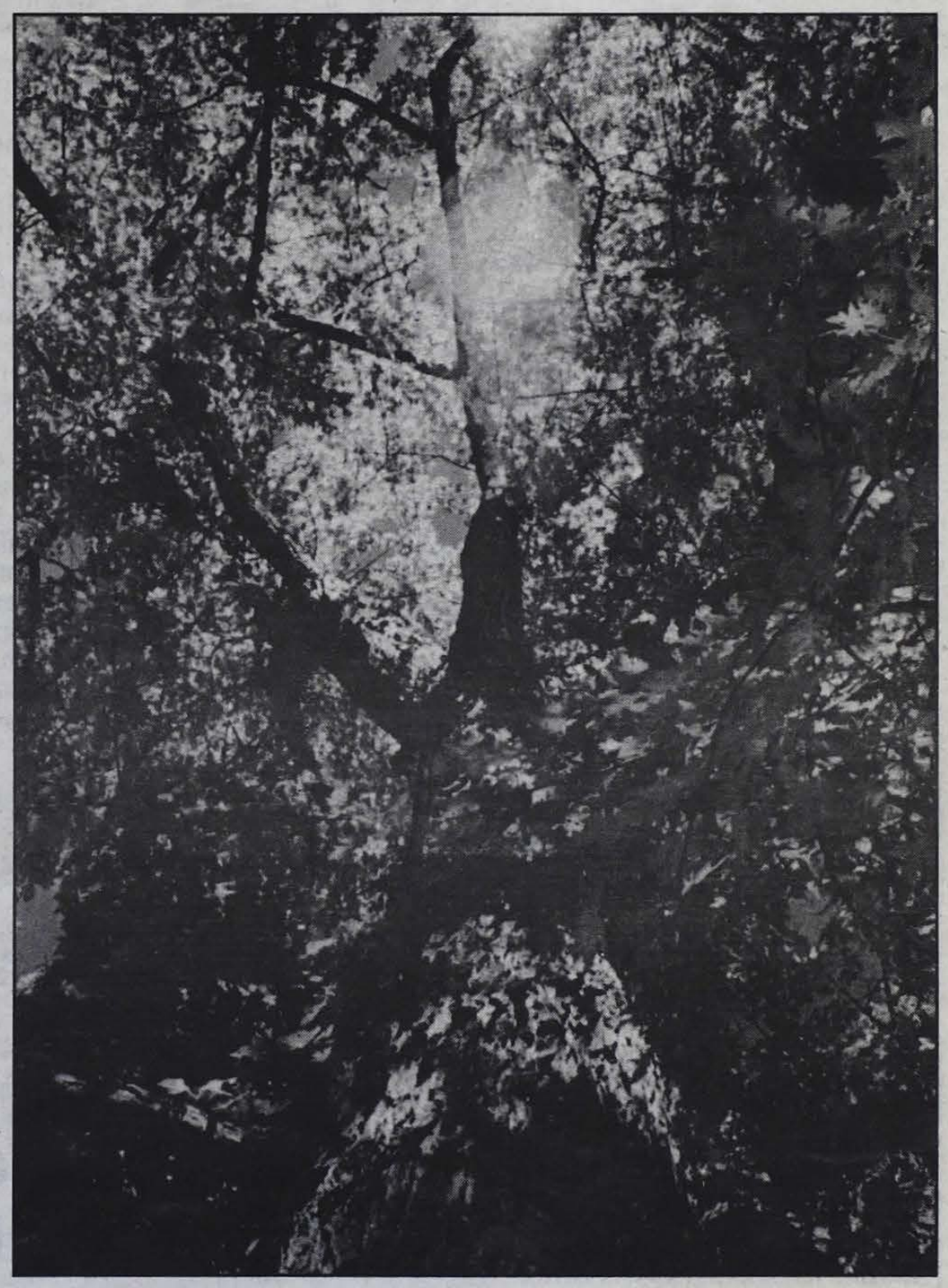
By Amy Bertram
Contributing Writer

A native Southerner, tired of life in the suburbs, packs up and moves to Vermont to teach English at a small, rural liberal arts college. Sound like the plot of a good movie? It could be...or it could be just what Castleton's newest professor has recently done. A native of Georgia, Michael Riley had only been to New England once before coming for his interview, and had never been to Vermont. However, Professor Riley—the replacement for retired professor Tom Smith—has come to the Green Mountains to live, and likes it so much he just might never leave.

Professor Riley comes to Castleton from the Atlanta area, where he has spent most of his life. He received his undergraduate degree in History from Oglethorpe University in Atlanta, and then spent some time working as technical writer in a bank. Eventually he returned to school at Emery University, where he completed his Master's and Ph.D. in 19th century British literature and children's literature. He has taught English as a second language at a university in Regensburg, Germany, and humanities at the Atlanta College of Art. Most recently, he did adjunct and visiting teaching of English composition and literature at Emery.

Professor Riley is someone who

Continued on Page 4



Things Are Looking Up

A squirrel's-eye view of one of the trees on campus.

Men's Soccer Keeps Rising

By Bridgett Taylor
Editor-in-Chief

The stars of the Castleton State College's men's soccer team continued to rise Saturday with a 2-0 shutout victory over Johnson State College.

The September 24 victory raised the Spartans' record to 6-0, and raised their NAIA standing to 12th in the nation.

Although the team relied on goalie Ed Jelic to keep the shutout intact, Castleton dominated throughout the game, outshooting the Badgers 22-9.

The first goal in the game came about halfway through the first half; Castleton's Larry Gill made an assist by Kip Lewis into a 1-0 lead. The second goal came from Scott Waller, with an assist by Steve Austin. The team's strong defense and competent offense have combined to make Castleton the team to beat in this year's Mayflower Conference; however, the Spartans are still going strong.

Johnson came closest to a goal in the middle of the second half, when Jong Cherryholmes managed to hit the top of the crossbar.

The Spartans' seemingly unstoppable streak will next be challenged at home. Their next game is September 29th at 3:30 p.m.

A look at Castleton's **Parking** **on page 5.**

Thinking about watching ***Showgirls?*** **Check out page 7 first.**

Find out what's going on—our **Calendar** **is on page 15.**

Cartoon by Kiley Dixon.

From The Editor's Desk...

As you may have noticed—and as the editorial piece on the following page will tell you if you haven't—we here at the Cairn have been following the Republican Congressional majority's efforts to cut education funding pretty closely, with quite a bit of apprehension.

It's a pity the directors of VSAC aren't as attentive as we are.

VSAC, for those of you unfamiliar with the customs of Vermont, is the Vermont Student Assistance Corporation, a group of people which oversees state financial aid for Vermont students. In an overwhelming show of support and sensitivity towards the needs of Vermont students, VSAC's board of directors decided in June to give agency director Donald Vickers an 8.7 percent pay raise. The raise was reconsidered—and reaffirmed—September 22 in a closed-door session.

VSAC's directors have defended the raise, saying they are merely raising Vicker's salary to a level comparable to the salary rates for similar positions in other states.

At a time when federal aid for education is in serious jeopardy and more and more Vermonters are wondering if they will ever be able to afford college, the $105,000 Vickers will make this year only adds insult to injury.

It's time for VSAC to look at more than other people's salaries; they need to take a look at reality.

The Cairn

The staff:

Amy Bertram, contributing writer
Kiley Dixon,staff writer
Julie Farrell, science writer & important person
Sarah Frien, entertainment guru
Pam Lamb, photography editor
Jeanne MacAfee, literary editor
Jennifer Nast, staff writer
Jeremy Pitanello, assistant business manager
Marjorie Ryerson, advisor
Aaron Sheflin, business manager
Bridgett Taylor, editor-in-chief
April Walter, advertising manager
Andrew Winstanley, sports editor
Heidi Zoesch, features editor

The Cairn is Castleton State College's only student newspaper. It is published six times a semester entirely by students, who are solely responsible for its content.

Questions, comments and letters to the editor are encouraged. All letters must be received by the deadline date to be included in the following issue; all letters must be signed, but names can be withheld by request. We reserve the right to edit letters if deemed necessary by the Editor-in-Chief.

The Cairn
Castleton State College
Castleton, VT 05735
CAIRN@CSCACS.CSC.VSC.EDU

Our next deadline is Wednesday, October 25.
Meetings are every Tuesday and Thursday at 3:30 in LV 107.
Everyone is welcome !

The Cairn

A Note Of Thanks

To the Editor:

I'd like to thank you for acknowledging the Physical Plant in a positive manner. So often we read or hear all the negative comments about what we don't do, but very seldom do we hear about the positive services we perform. Thank you so much for your praise and recognition.

Karen A. Cullen
Physical Plant

Editor's Note:
You're very welcome, Karen. Hey, would this be a good time to ask for new carpet!

Letters to the Editor are always appreciated.

Clinton on Congress: As Budget Plans Collide, Student Aid is at Stake

By William J. Clinton
President of the United States

Dear Student,

This is a busy time for you. But while you are choosing classes and making the decisions that will help you build a good life for yourself, the Congressional majority is working to make drastic cuts in education—in student loans, in national service, and even in your scholarships. And the cuts will jeopardize the future you and your generation are working toward.

I want you to know that I oppose these cuts. I will do everything in my power to fight them and to see to it that the dream of higher education remains real for all Americans. I will do this not only by defending the opportunities of those of you who are already in college, but by opening the doors further to make sure that even greater numbers of deserving Americans have the chance to stand where you stand today.

For the first time in a long time, leaders from both parties are resolved that we must balance the federal budget. From the day I took office, I've been committed to this goal—to getting rid of the budget deficit that quadrupled our national debt in the 12 years before I came to Washington. So far, we have made great progress. In three years, we have cut the deficit nearly in half, from $290 billion to $160 billion.

Now we are ready to eliminate the deficit entirely. On this, the Congressional majority and I see eye to eye.

But just <u>how</u> we get rid of the deficit is another matter. The majority in Congress wants to balance the budget in seven years, and do it while giving an unnecessarily large tax cut. But in order to do these things, the Congressional majority would make enormous cuts in education.

My balanced budget plan would take more years than Congress' to eliminate the deficit, but that's a small price to pay to keep your scholarships, your student loans, and national service safe and well. It would also preserve our ability to protect the environment and the integrity of Medicare for our older citizens.

Balancing the budget is about more than numbers. It's about our values and our future. Education has always been the currency of the American Dream. When I was your age, it was assumed—based on our long history—that each generation would have a better life than the preceding one. More than anything else, a good education is the way we pass this vision on to those who come after us.

The facts speak for themselves. Earnings for those with no post-secondary education have fallen substantially in the last 15 years. The only people for whom earnings have increased steadily are people exactly like you—those Americans with more education. Every year of higher education increases your earnings by six to 12 percent. Those years also mean a stronger overall economy and richer lives for those who have them.

Balancing the budget will be good for our economy and your future <u>if</u> it's done right. But simply balancing the budget won't do us much good in the long term if your generation does not have the education it needs to meet the challenges of the next century.

Just think over what the Congressional majority's plan, if it went through, would do to you, your classmates, and any of the one out of two college students who receive federal aid. It would:

* Raise the cost of student loans by $10 billion over seven years by charging you interest on your student loan while you were in school.
* Deny up to 360,000 students Pell Grants in 1996.
* Shut down Americorps, which gives thousands of young people the opportunity to earn and save money for college while serving their country.

By contrast, my balanced budget builds on the national consensus that we must help people help themselves, through the power of education. It eliminates <u>both</u> our deficits: our budget deficit <u>and</u> our education deficit. My plan cuts wasteful spending by more than $1 trillion, but it also increases investments in education by $40 billion over the next seven years.

Think over how my balanced budget plan would help guarantee your future. It will:

* Increase funding for Pell Grants by $3.4 billion. Almost one million more students would benefit from the scholarships.
* Expand Americorps.
* Protect our direct-lending program, which saves taxpayers, parents, and students billions of dollars.

I just returned from Pearl Harbor, where I took part in ceremonies marking the 50th anniversary of the end of the Second World War. In the late 1940s, when the veterans we honored left their loved ones to go off and serve their country, they were the age most of you are now.

When they came home, the country recognized their service and their potential, and it responded with the G.I. Bill, which guaranteed a college education to every returning veteran. Those who served weren't given a handout, and they didn't want one. They were given the opportunity they needed to take responsibility for their lives.

Your generation has it's own battles to wage. You face the choice of doing something right and difficult -- or something easy and wrong.

In taking the responsibility of education yourselves, you have chosen the right and difficult path. You did the work you had to do to get into college. You may be working now to pay your way. And your family may have worked long hours and made great sacrifices to help you get where you are today.

You deserve the nation's support. And your future success will likely repay our common investment. I do not accept the arguments of those who condemn irresponsibility in young Americans and then seek to deny the nation's helping hand to the millions of you who are doing the right things.

I hope you'll support my efforts to protect education and balance the budget. The fight for education is the fight for your future. In my life -- and in the lives of countless Americans -- education has meant the difference between the impossible and the possible. It should be true in your lives, too. With your help, we'll keep it that way.

Republican Budget Cuts At A Glance

Pell Grants:

Sets maximum award at $2,440

Eliminates eligibility for 360,000

Direct Lending:

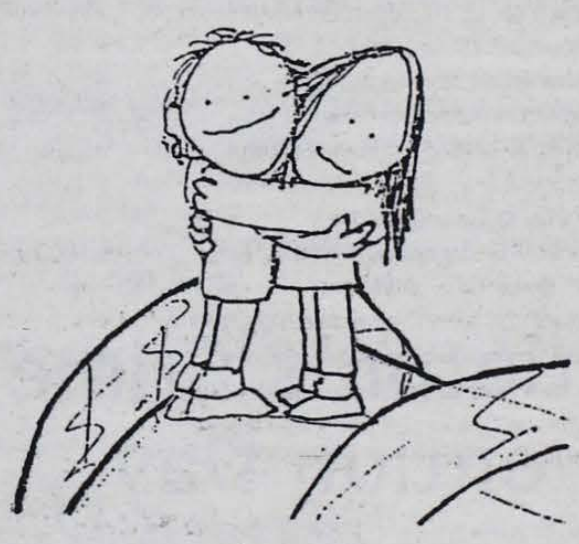
Could eliminate program entirely, or prevent all interested schools from participating

Student Loans:

Could raise the cost of loans by as much as $3,100 for undergraduates and as much as $9,400 for graduate students by charging interest while students are still in college.

Statistics taken from an OMB analysis of the House Labor/HHS/Education Appropriations bill passed August 3, and the Republican Budget Resolution. Information courtesy of the President's office.

PEER CONNECTION



In the basement of Adams Hall
confidential peer counseling
is available there 6-9 pm Sunday through Wednesday—or call ext. 410 during those hours.

CLASSIFIEDS

LOOKING FOR GHOST STORIES—The stories must be from the Castleton area. Weird sightings, paranormal activity, creepy feelings, blood, gore and clanking chains are all welcome. Send your story to "Sightings," box 1287. Stories should be based in personal experience—no budding fiction writers, please. The stories will be featured on a Ghost Walk through campus and may even make it to the pages of the *Cairn!*

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Got something you want to sell? Don't bury it on the billboards, send it to the *Cairn*! Classifieds—personals included--are absolutely free to Castleton students!!

Riley

(Continued from page 1)

is very much in touch with his childhood. He is an avid collector of children's books, and his own book on *Wizard of Oz* author L. Frank Baum is currently before the editorial board of the University Presses of Kansas. The small-town aura of Castleton, he says, fuels his boyhood memories of adventures and books about the area.

This Southerner's impressions of Vermont thus far are unabashedly admiring. He speaks of the rural "Vermont mystique," complete with quaint old buildings and cemetaries, cornfields and hayfields, as one of the things that drew him to this area. He describes it as "welcoming and nice...an easy place to live" in, with "wonderful people." The climate, he says, is similar to that of the German town in which he lived for several years, although he jokes that it may not seem so enchanting by the middle of a harsh Vermont winter. Much to Castleton's good fortune, he anticipates staying in the area for many years to come.

Castleton's Crime Prevention Day

The Third Annual Crime Prevention Day will be held on Saturday, September 30 from 10 am to 3 pm on the Old Chapel Lawn.
McGruff the Crime Dog, a K-9 unit, pumpkin weight guessing, a coloring contest and much, much more!

Like you need another excuse

15% OFF AMTRAK FARES WHEN YOU GET A STUDENT ADVANTAGE CARD.

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to get off campus.

You'll need to have your Student Advantage Card and your student I.D. with you when you buy your tickets and on the train.

Photo by Pamela Lamb.

Hell's Half Acre

1,889 students enrolled, 316 faculty and other employees. 998 parking spaces. We feel no further comment is necessary.

BODY AND SOUL

Controversy Surrounds Homeopathic Therapy

By Julie Farrell
Science Writer and Important Person

Alternatives to traditional medicine are soon becoming the first choice for those with chronic or incurable disease. A recent Time magazine article states that Americans today are spending roughly $165 million annually on homeopathic cures, and sales are rising by at least 20% a year. But do homeopathic cures really work? Well, the answer depends on who you ask.

Homeopathic therapy is based upon the use of natural substances to cure common ailments. For example, cuttlefish ink is recommended for one with hemorrhoids, and ground honeybee is used to treat such inflammations like sore throats or insect bites. This type of therapy began in the late 18th century by those frustrated with the treatment performed by medical doctors at that time. One of the more famous creators of homeopathic therapy was Samuel Hahnemann, a German physician who developed his "Law of Similars". It is basically the same theory that is used in traditional medicines' immunization techniques. If a substance will debilitate and harm a person, then that same substance in a much smaller dose can be used to treat the same symptoms.

Many scientists and health care professionals are frustrated by the use of homeopathic therapy, calling it health fraud and dangerous to a patient's health. Recently, the Food and Drug Administration, promoted by the many requests to investigate homeopathic cures, has issued warning letters to several companies who package and sell homeopathic medicines for serious illnesses that require a physician's care.

The reason for the controversy is that evidence for effectiveness is lacking in scientific terms. Most treatments with homeopathic cures do not produce the same results trial after trial, and anyone who adheres to the scientific method knows that if you can not repeat the experiment and have the results remain consistent, then the results are invalid.

Does homeopathic therapy really work? Homeopathy enthusiasts insist that belief in the therapy is the main component of cure. Scientists will argue that it is fraud and invalid. So, it seems that the answer lies with the consumer. If crushed honeybee and cuttlefish ink make you feel better, then that's all the validity you need.

Letterman's Top Ten

MARK FURHMAN'S TOP TEN TIPS ON HOW TO BE A GOOD COP

10. If you run out of blood to plant at a crime scene, try jelly donut filling

9. When stuck, ask yourself, "What would Marge Shott do?"

8. Plant one bloody glove, good; plant two bloody gloves, better; plant three bloody gloves: you're overdoing it

7. Make it your goal to win an MTV Video Award in the category "Most Racist Cop"

6. For a change of pace, make ugly slurs against Belgians

5. Leave Heisman Trophy at crime scene

4. Win back trust of black community by announcing, "That Link on "Mod Squad" is one happenin' dude"

3. Insist you were talking about "chiggers"

2. After morning of beating up black guys, beat up a Mexican to 'cleanse palate'

1. Bill of Rights? More like load of crap!

On The Bookshelf

On Becoming a Book Publisher: The Best of Times, by Keith Jennison.

The Best of Times is a lovely book. It makes me wish that I'd known Keith Jennison, not just because he knew literary lights like Robert Frost and Carl Sandburg but because he was such a cool guy.

Jennison reminisces about his working and personal relationships with Carl Sandburg, Jack Kerouac, and Robert Frost. He writes about his work for the Allies in World War II, and his books about Vermont (one of which, *Vermont is Where You Find It*, is still in print today.)

The Best of Times is a great book; it's a nice gentle read about an interesting subject. Jennison's friendly, conversational style makes the book a pleasure to read.

Jennison's book details a world unknown to us; when most book publishers were small companies, when people went to great lengths to avoid 'obscenities' in any form, when, in Jennison's words, publishing "was still fun."

—Bridgett Taylor

Photo by Ennis Duling.

The late Keith Jennison, who taught journalism and publishing for many years at Castleton State College. His last book, *The Best of Times*, has been published by Golden Quill Publishing.

Commuter and Point Plans Available at Huden Hall!

ARAMARK

Commuter Plans

20 meal plan only $80.00	$4.00 per meal	
40 meal plan only 145.00	3.63 per meal	
60 meal plan only 205.00	3.42 per meal	
80 meal plan only 265.00	3.31 per meal	BEST BUY!

Points Only

Students, Faculty, and Staff are welcome to participate.

Purchase: $50.00	Deposit Value:	$55.00	
100.00		110.00	
200.00		234.00	
300.00		360.00	BEST BUY!

Residents with a valid Level 1 or 2 meal plan may purchase additional points as required.

Special Note: Commuters can purchase a mixed plan. Example: Purchase a 40 meal plan with $110.00 in points. Cost $245.00
Other combinations are available.

Now Playing...

GIRLS, YES— SHOW, NO

***Showgirls*, rated NC-17**

Sometimes in life we make dramatic mistakes that stay with us for an extended period of time. You know, getting arrested, sleeping with someone you hate, voting for Ronald Reagan or, in my case, spending $5.75 to see *Showgirls*.

This much ballyhooed film from the creators of *Basic Instinct* (Joe Eszterhas and Paul Verhoeven) has caused a tremendous flap in the media for being the first mass-marketed film, and in this case I use the word "film" loosely, to embrace an NC-17 rating.

Movie theaters are taking this whole NC-17 rating extremely seriously, too. I was not only IDed at the ticket window, but also by an employee at the door to the theatre. Ironically enough, the entire IDing process at the bar I visited prior to viewing this celluloid atrocity took half as much time as the movie theater took to decide that I was indeed over seventeen.

On entering the temple of film to see it only half-full on opening night, I was completely prepared to take in the brunt of this brazen, ground-breaking movie.

To make a long story short, this filmmaking afterbirth was as predictable as it was poorly acted and outright bad.

The plot breaks down like this: marginally good-looking *Saved By The Bell* refugee Nomi (Elizabeth Berkley) heads to Las Vegas to become a star dancer. Her qualifications include a brief career as a hooker/crack smoker—obviously a lock to become a big-time star. From here it gets utterly ridiculous. After the kind soul who gives her a ride to Vegas takes off with her belongings, she decides to jump in front of oncoming traffic, only to be saved, unfortunately, by a total stranger who takes her in. Only in the movies. Nomi is a complete bitch to her savior in the scene where they meet, but she sets Nomi up at her place anyway. In the next scene the two are best buddies who playfully bicker about who ate the potato chips.

Nomi gets a job stripping, of course, at a cheesy strip joint called the Cheetah Club. After the owner frequently threatens her and asks for sexual favors, she is "discovered" there by "Crystal" who is the big-wig dancer at the Stardust casino. Crystal is seemingly impressed with Nomi's act (a lot of lip licking) but becomes thoroughly convinced she's ready for stardom when she gives her boyfriend (Kyle MacLachlan) an orgasm by way of a lap dance that she watches (surprise, surprise.)

Nomi is sick of being exploited at this second rate club, so she decides to try for bigger things, like being exploited at the ritzy (compared to the Cheetah Club anyway) Stardust. It is here where Nomi can display her "craft". She is after all "not a whore...a dancer!" Yeah, right.

During the first half of the movie Nomi quite unconvincingly displays her strong sense of morality by refusing to ice her nipples during an audition, turning down cocaine and not giving the Cheetah Club owner blowjobs. Within a span of five minutes she does a moral 180. She decides that riches are obtained by doing coke, boinking her boss and pushing Crystal down a flight of stairs.

During this turbulent time in Nomi's life she is supposedly becoming a big star, but remains in the trailer with her buddy; uh-huh. At the height of her stardom her buddy is brutally raped by a singer of some sort and his bodyguards. Everything becomes clear to Nomi now: everyone in Vegas, with the exception of her friend, is a coke-snorting, paper-thin, undiagnosed psychopath. This is a point that becomes very clear to the moviegoer within the first ten minutes of the movie, but takes Nomi an hour and a half to unearth.

Nomi then achieves catharsis by spitting in her boss's face, giving her friend a teddy bear and apologizing to Crystal for ending her dancing career. One of the funnier portions of the movie occurs during the ridiculous make-up scene between Nomi and Crystal. Crystal is not only not upset about her concussion and broken hip, but is thankful, explaining that she "needed the rest." Nomi then finally caters to Crystal's previous lesbian overtures by making out with her. You can cut the reality with a knife.

There are a host of other hilariously foolish characters and scenes in this movie, but I don't want to ruin it for you.

For those of you wondering about the gaudiness that necessitated an NC-17 rating, forget it. There is nothing in this movie that you haven't seen in a rated "R" movie, the difference is the quantity. The majority of the nudity is not even sexual in nature. It happens during very unsexy dance sequences and equally unarousing backstage scenes.

The bottom line is this: if you're looking for a touching tale of a hard-luck girl, go rent a Bette Midler movie. If you're looking for some hot nudity, watch Cinemax late at night. Do not, under any circumstances, pay to see *Showgirls*.

—Andrew Winstanley

SINKING FAST...

***Waterworld*, rated R**

Forgive me but I have to say it, *Waterworld* was all wet. The most expensive movie in history and I can't tell where it went. Well, you know where it didn't go, to writers. The plot was weak, waterlogged and suffering some serious ego damage for Kevin Costner. Even some lovely explosions couldn't save their uninspired special effects. All that money you heard about went down a rather damp and flushable receptacle. The premise was silly: the earth's polar ice caps melt and it was flooded by water. People lived on boats or man-made islands; neat boats but it didn't cover the fact that Kevin Costner looked pathetic and balding. Although the gills behind his ears and the webbed toes were cool—the whole 8 seconds they showed them. At some points plot development, action and acting were suspended for faraway shots of nothing important (normally more water.) The movie raced from action to action with the speed of a minute hand in a math class and tripped into plot holes with the grace of a ballerina with a broken leg. Costner, mutant aqua man, falls for a beautiful women, Miss Let-me-offer-my-body-to-every-loser-on-the-high-seas (and in Waterworld there's a lot of high seas), who had a girl with a map tatooed on her back which could get them all to some dry land. There's supposed to be a big mystery in this map, but only the actors couldn't figure it out. In movies we're asked to suspend reality, but Waterworld only left you with the reality that, there went two hours and six bucks you were never, ever going to see again.

—Sarah Frein

From The Merely Silly To the Ridiculous

DISCOUNT JOYS

***Desperado*, rated R**

Yet another cheesy Hispanic Western the-whole-town-is-corrupt movie. You think I'd be getting tired of them, but I just beg for more.

Desperado is currently playing at the discount theater in Rutland, which is good because *Desperado* is a discount-theater type of movie.

Set in the kind of decaying border town movies called *Desperado* really should be set in, the action follows La Maharachi (Antonio Banderas) as he and the bad guys blow up just about everything in sight.

This movie, a sequel to a pretty obscure movie I've never seen, isn't much. As a matter of fact, I should probably be ashamed to admit I liked it. It's sexist, melodramatic, irritating at times and often too violent—and the movie's single "love" scene goes on way too long. I didn't care.

The movie's funny. I'm not sure if it always *meant* to be funny, but at any case it's silly enough to be entertaining. Most of the scenes were good for a laugh or two, and one scene that would otherwise be an average action-film bloodbath becomes entertaining through someone's twisted sense of humor.

Antonio Banderas, who I found remorselessly boring in *Interview With a Vampire*, is really fun to watch here, and he's backed up by a supporting cast that deserves better.

For that matter, *Desperado* should really be watched for its supporting cast. With the exceptions of Quentin Tarantino and Cheech Marin, none of these actors are likely to appear in any movie that's not a Hispanic shoot-'em-up Western any time soon—so watch them while you can. It's a pity; the all but nameless actor who plays Banderas' best friend makes the movie the $2.75 admission price all by himself. All in all, *Desperado*'s "mostly harmless."

—Bridgett Taylor

Lost And Confused Explain First-Year Life

Confused: Welcome, Lost, to our beautiful campus. So, how's life?
Lost: Well, you really want to know?
Confused: Not really, it was a rhetorical question.
Lost: Good, because I can't type very well, and my life sucks, and we don't have enough time in the world anyhow.
Confused: Wait...now what is the PC term for you...OK, First-year-student-living-in-a-residence-hall (not dorm, that's incorrect,) how bad have your first three weeks really been? Unburden your soul.
Lost: Well, aside from my car being towed, and the massacre of innocent squirrels, and my father's collapse all in the course of ONE college day, are you sure you want to go into detail about it?
Confused: Please, this is a newspaper, we want details. Lots and lots of sordid details.
Lost: Honestly though, it hasn't been all that bad, although Joan of Arc had better days...
Confused: Don't you mean Job? What's next, you poor innocent first year student: boils?
Lost: No, I would be lucky if all I got was boils. With my luck I'll get the crabs they say are in Babcock.
Confused: Crabs, huh? That's bad. But, you know what's worse? Lobsters.
Lost: That's very true, although I don't know how they'd get here, but if they found a way they'd come to my suite.
Confused: I see...well, you'll learn all about THAT sort of thing; crabs, lobsters, first roomates, ex-boyfriends who live across the hall and come to see you every day... Welcome to college.
Lost: Gee thanks, I feel so embraced and wanted; at least I've made friends with the crabs.
Confused: Good. Part of college is making lots and lots of new friends. But, what do I know? I'm Confused...

Photo by Heidi Zoesh.

Twenty-four! Thirty-Seven! Two! Hike!

Brothers of Kappa Delta Phi scrimmage on the Old Chapel lawn.

The Odd Couple: Pat Riley and Don Nelson Blaze New NBA Trails

By Andrew Winstanley
Sports Editor

They couldn't be more different. Don Nelson with the Knicks and Pat Riley with the Miami Heat, or Don Nelson and Pat Riley for that matter.

Nelson has been given the reins of the sinking ship that is the New York Knickerbockers. Nelson runs and guns, always has, always will. He did with the Milwaukee Bucks when he was there and they won, he also did it in Golden State and they won. If he tries in New York this year he will lose, BIG.

Think about it: in Milwaukee he had Marques Johnson and Sidney Moncrief to create in the open floor, in Golden State, Chris Mullin, Tim Hardaway et al.

Enter the Knicks. Patrick Ewing can hardly walk, ditto Charles Oakley. Derek Harper is 70 years old and Jon Starks has never been the same after hurting his knee. Charles Smith will be happy about not being forced to rebound or play defense. How about the bench? Anthony Mason isn't fast, but can handle the ball and is capable of some cuteness on the break. ! Herb Williams and Anthony Bonner can be brought in to play defense. That leaves us with Doug Christie, Charlie Ward, Monty Williams and Hubert Davis.

This quartet holds the Knicks season in their hands. Besides Charles Smith, these guys will benefit most from the Nelson system. We'll find out if Charlie Ward is NBA, CBA or CFL material. We'll also find out if Doug Christie is as good as everyone thought he was coming out of Pepperdine, but he has knees worse than Andre Dawson's. Is Monty Williams good? Is Hubert Davis one-dimensional? We'll find out.

Like it or not, the Knicks won't be good this year. The fans, Woody Allen, Spike Lee and the gang, won't be happy. New York fans are not patient; ask a Yankee manager. Hence, Don Nelson's hair will look like Rollie Massamino's frequently and callers on WFAN will question hiring Neslon, to put it nicely.

Nelson was hired because he is a name. His system doesn't make any sense to bring to the slowest, most defensively orientated team in the NBA. Would you bring June Jones and the run-and-shoot to the Pittsburgh Steelers? How about the Cleveland Indians getting Walter Wriniak to show the young guys a few hitting tips? It just won't work.

GQ Pat Riley, Nelson's fashion foil, left the New York smog for a return to the sun, on the right coast. This time it's Miami. Remember the Heat, the first of the '89 expansion teams to make the playoffs? You know, the team Glen Rice plays for? Well, Riley was given everything but the owner's daughter to drag this franchise out of the mud. I hope he has a big truck, because this team is in deep.

Look for Riley to use this entire season as an evaluation period to decide what direction the team will go in. They have a youngish superstar in the form of Glen Rice and a potential star in Khalid Reeves. Other than those two the team is a collection of role players. I hate to even mention Kevin Willis because it is very likely he will be traded to the first team that will take him. Jackie McMullen of The Boston Globe wrote a couple of weeks ago that Willis is referred to as "the black hole" by his teammates. That's not, by the way, a complement.

When Riley was hired by the Knicks, everyone thought "Showtime in the Garden". Rick Pitino had made the Knicks relatively exciting to watch with his pressing defense and three-point shooting, but Riley went in the opposite direction.

It is a little-known fact that Riley was a defensive assistant with the Lakers until Magic griped about the head coach, got him fired and got Riley hired. (This event also may have made Magic the first modern wealthy, young and talented crybaby in the NBA, a torch he passed to Scottie Pippen and Derek Coleman. But you never saw his million dollar mug on the cover of Sports Illustrated with the expression "Waaahhh!" under it. Magic Johnson is an egomaniac of the greatest proportions, lobbying to come back, play in the Olympics and basically keep himself in the spotlight. Maybe he should take some lessons on class from Isaiah Thomas.) The Lakers had so little confidence in Riley's offensive coaching that Jerry West was brought in specifically to run the offense. When the system was in place and the Lakers won big, West was kicked to the front office and Riley became a superlative head coach, et cetera, et cetera. He went to the Knicks and made a team of bruisers into winners with defense.

Riley got the hell out of LA when they were headed downhill, a feat he repeated with the Knicks. The thing Riley is being given that Don Nelson isn't is time. After this season the Heat will break the bank on free-agents to add to Rice and Reeves. In two or three years, the Heat will be in the playoffs again and stay there until they start heading downhill and Riley flees again.

To sum up, both the Heat and Knicks will suck this season. The difference: the directions the coaches and the organizations are going in. The barometer for the Knicks will be the minutes that their backcourt from a year ago get. If Starks and Harper are getting 30 to 40 minutes, the Knicks will be heading south faster than, well, the Buffalo Bills. New York fans have no patience for rebuilding, so Nelson will probably be blamed for everything and gone within two years.

Riley almost owns the Heat now, so he can do whatever he wants with the team, and Riley wants to win. He will be given money to throw at free agents that will want to play for him because he wins. In two years the Heat will be a legitimate playoff team; as for the Knicks, who knows, but it might be fun to watch.

Cairn File Photos: collage by Bridgett Taylor.

Why Read This Page?

By Andrew Winstanley
Sports Editor

When baseball attendance dropped to lower than that of Chuck Norris movies in the spring, every sportswriter in America took a stab at explaining why. The obvious reason was the strike, but it went deeper than that. The NBA and NFL markets were soaring while baseball was bottoming out. Sure, both basketball and football are faster paced, but the question occurred to me at that time: why does anyone bother watching any of it, or even give a passing glance to sports in the paper?

Let's face it, the outcomes of these contests have absolutely no bearing on your life unless you're related to a participant or you happen to be a woman expecting the brunt of an alcohol-fueled tantrum directed at you by your emotionally dysfunctional husband or boyfriend 'cause his team lost. Oh yeah, it's pretty important if you bet money on it too.

Try explaining our popular sports to someone who has never seen them. No matter how poetically it is described, the basic premise is doing something with a ball, whether it be flat, round or oblong.

That not withstanding, enough of us tune in every day to check out what's going on around the campfire of sport. Why? We complain incessantly about the kind of money they make and then in essence pay them by watching the game, going to the game and buying the stuff to show everyone how dedicated we are to the team.

We are addicted, and the owners of the teams know it and exploit it.

One reason we feel we have to stay up-to-date with sports is to have something to talk about with others. Sport is a social tool. Almost every male in America can break the ice in a conversation with another male by blurting out deep questions like "How 'bout those Sox?" or "Did you see the game last night?". It sounds like a stereotype, a kind of male bashing, but it happens millions of times every day around coffee pots, water coolers and in playgrounds in America. Knowledge of professional and big-time college sports is an invaluable social tool to all males. If a guy came up to me in a bar or in a class and opened a conversation with "Did you see that choir on PBS last night?" I'd think I was in the wrong bar or a class that was way over my head. The male majority, even if they had watched and loved that choir, would never admit to it in the presence of men they did not know. Saying that José Canseco sucks is just a lot easier than trying to put the fine arts into words.

Another element to this addiction would have to be the connection we feel with the athletes. These guys aren't geniuses. The majority of them came from modest backgrounds and neighborhoods just like mine. Even though they make a ton of money now, we still think of them as normal people worthy of criticism. They perform physical labor. We see their facial expressions and hear their thoughts thanks to the media. We can follow the ups and downs of their careers on a seemingly personal level. If they play badly or are seriously injured they're out of a job, if they succeed they become wealthy.

The other side to this connection we feel is the fact that a large portion of males have participated in the activity these athletes are getting paid to perform in. It is harder for women to connect in this way because all of the regularly televised sports are male-dominated. Whether in recreational leagues or pick-up games we have at one time replicated the feats our favorite athletes perform. Many still hold onto the belief that we are as talented as the well-paid athletes on television. I still believe I could come in and pitch an inning of scoreless relief in the major leagues. In reality, I would get rocked by a junior varsity team that had a really bad varsity team. Some of us believe we could spell John Stockton for a couple of minutes so he could be fresh for the stretch drive, others that they could come in and get that tough two yards on a third and two. In the majority of these cases there is no way in hell we could pull off these feats, but we hold onto the dream anyway because no one will get the chance to find out if he could do it or not. It's a good thing too, because if we got the chance our pride would be irreparably damaged.

To many fans the conflict between individuals and teams can be absolutely awe-inspiring. Sport is a thing of beauty. Watching Barry Larkin or Roberto Alomar play the field, Barry Sanders run, Pavel Bure skate, John Daly drive or Anfernee Hardaway do anything are artistic acts. Add art to conflict and you have sport. Instead of trying to relate emotions as dancers, painters, musicians and writers do, the athlete's art comes out of pure necessity. Athletes' motions are often compared to that of dance. The difference is that the dance of the athlete is motivated by fear of failure. It is the dance of desperation, it is pushing a body to the limits of its capabilities while being driven by your adversaries, teammates, fans and pride.

No matter how much intellectuals try to dismiss sport as juvenile and socially unredeeming they will never strip it of its meaning to our huge population. That small population can't perceive the deep-rooted meaning that the general population holds to sport.

Spartan Sports Update

By P.J. Cappadona
Sports Information Director

Women's Soccer

The Castleton State College women's soccer team has had an extremely successful start. The Westfield State College Tournament was where the Spartans debuted and faced the University of New England from Bitteford, Maine. It was a close game with the Spartan women coming up with a 2-1 victory. Goals were scored by **Becky Anderson** and **Darcy St. Onge**.

The next day the Spartan women faced Westfield State College for the tournament championship. The game ended with a tie and a shootout to determine the Tournament Champions. Castleton came out on top winning the shootout and the tournament.

Senior **Traci LeBeau** was selected the Westfield State College Tournament's MVP for her stellar performance in goal. She recorded 12 saves over that weekend and is still climbing steadily.

Saturday, September 16th was the day the women suffered their first defeat. Playing at Elms College, in Chicopee, Massachusetts, the Spartans had a tough time and lost 4-0.

Men's Soccer

The men's soccer team is off and running to an excellent start. They have a 6-0 record and are ranked 12th nationally in the NAIA and 1st in the Northeast Region. Teikyo Post, St. Mike's, Norwich, St. Rose, St. Joe's (NY) and Johnson State have fallen to the Spartan men. So far, they have outscored their opponents **14-2.** Returning veterans **Dan Holden** and **Scott Waller** have been scoring for the team and **Ed Jelic** and **Steve Austin** of Castleton have been keeping the ball out of the net. **Jelic** has forty-three saves already.

Freshman **John Schnobrich** scored two goals in the opening game against Teikyo Post. Senior **Larry Gill** and junior **Scott Waller** are leading the team with four goals apiece.

Women's Tennis

The women's tennis team has been plugging away at a pretty challenging schedule for the early part of the season. They have faced tough opponents within Division III and from Division II. Spartan endurance has enabled them to hold their own and play competitive tennis; as a team, they were 1-2 by September 23. With the return of **Kristen Swanson** to the roster and last year's MVP **Claudine Auger**, it looks like experience and ablility will be on their side...they have a good chance of winning the Mayflower Conference.

Cross Country

Cross Country is having an individually productive year. The team lost a few of its key runners, but has managed to put together a squad of new and dedicated athletes. Newcomers **Kevin Allen** and **Rick Mumley** combine hard work and determination to keep up with the rest of the pack.

Jill Aronstamm took more than a minute off her time from last year at the St. Michael's Invitational September 9. She finished 13th out of 40 runners.

Former standout runner **Penny Peters** was selected as Vermont's 1995 NCAA Woman of the Year. The NCAA will hold an awards dinner for her and other recipients on October 22 in Kansas City, Missouri at Westin Crown Center Hotel.

ANDY 'S 40 OZ. OF SPORTS

By Andrew Winstanley
Sports Editor

As good as Redskin QB **Gus Ferotte** has been, when **Heath Shuler** is healthy he'll take the majority of the snaps in practice and starting. The fans love Ferotte and he has outperformed the Heath bar but the fact is that the 'Skins have a ton of money invested in him and won't have a quarterback making millions hold the clipboard. For the same reason, the Cincinnati Bengals have not made a decision on whether to keep **Jeff Blake** or **David Klingler**. Blake has made the Bengals a much better team, but the Bengals don't want to pay Klingler millions to send in plays to Blake.

The Golden State Warriors aquired **B.J. Armstrong** from the Vancouver Grizzilies. **Damon Stoudamire** will start at the point, giving them an overcrowded backcourt. The Warriors claim that neither **Latrell Sprewell** or **Tim Hardaway** are on the trading block but we'll see what happens when one of them bitches about playing time. The odds-on favorite to complain is, of course, Sprewell. Last season Sprewell established himself as one of the league's most prolific crybabies. This aspect of his game will make him hard to trade; look at the problems the Timberwolves have had unloading **Isiah Rider**.

Dominique Wilkins was 6 for 19 from the floor in his first preseason game in Greece. It's no shock the Celtics didn't put up a fight when he signed.

Even though they have one of the better farm systems in baseball, **George Stienbrenner** fired his farm director last week in a move that is a prelude to a bigger shake-up. GM **Gene Michael** will probably be the next to go, meaning **Buck Showalter** will probably not be far behind. Stienbrenner is trying to lure Expo's GM **Kevin Malone** to the Bronx. Stienbrenner's consecutive idiotic moves streak has a much bigger effect than **Cal Ripken's** streak ever will because it effects more people's lives.

If the Patriots did not have a bye, **Drew Bledsoe** would have missed a start for the first time in two years. **Bill Parcells** is being berated with questions about his reasoning for leaving Bledsoe in the 49er game when it was out of reach and Bledsoe was getting pounded. **Scott Zolak** will be getting the majority of the action in practice for the next two weeks and may start against Atlanta this weekend. Parcells' philosophy is that if you can walk, you play and he expects nothing less than 100 percent from his players, even if you're a showpiece quarterback.

Word out of Cincinnati is that **Davey Johnson** is being fired after the season because **Marge Schott** found out that Johnson lived with his fianceé before they were married; no joke. Barring **George Steinbrenner**, the **Pittsburgh Pirates** and artificial turf, Schott is the worst thing about baseball.

With **Dana Barros** signed and **'Nique** gone, **Dee Brown** will finally get a chance to be a full-time two guard with the Celtics this season. If Dee doesn't prove he is a legitimate starting two, he'll be dealt at the end of the season. The Barros signing also marks the end of the **Sherman Douglas** era. There is no way that Sherm will be content with being Barros's back-up. The last time Douglas was relegated to a supporting role he left the team due to "depression". To the layperson: he sulked about it.

Look for **Barry Larkin** to win the **NL MVP** trophy. He is getting a huge push from the media, who are trying to make the point that the guys who put up the big numbers aren't always going to win it. He'll also get sympathy votes from writers who believe that they neglected him when **Ozzie Smith** was still good.

A **Lawrence Phillips** update: Phillips was arrested for assault and trespassing in an incident involving an ex-girlfriend. He did not play against Arizona State. Nebraska ran the hell out of the ball without him and scored seventy points. I told you so.

Crime Prevention Day Returns To Castleton

By Cheryl Patch
Contributing Writer

The CSC Criminal Justice Club was recently honored in receiving a proclamation from Governor Howard Dean declaring September 30th as Crime Prevention Day at Castleton State College. The club will celebrate by sponsoring their third annual Crime Prevention Day event this Saturday between 10 am and 3 pm on the Old Chapel lawn.

Various groups and not-for-profit agencies will be distributing information and instruction on crime prevention techniques. Among them will be a demonstration by a local K-9 unit.

The club has been busy planning a fun-filled day for the whole family. There will be food and drinks available for sale, and McGruff the Crime Dog will make a personal appearance. Other participating agencies include: Family Unity Services Systems, Inc., the Orange County State's Attorney Victim Assistance Program, the Lakes Region Security Patrol, the Rutland County Women's Network & Shelter, and Castleton's own Public Safety.

We hope you will join us in promoting a sense of communal responsibility and shared pride in making our world a safer and better in which to live.

The Criminal Justice Club not only promotes fellowship and professionalism among Criminal Justice Majors; we also promote a sense of community by actively participating in supporting the Dismas House. The club members sponsor meals one night a month for the House's recently released offenders. Members have also been busy visiting local schools with McGruff and discussing crime prevention; our aim with this and Crime Prevention Day is to promote positive alternatives to delinquency and drugs among young people.

We have many other upcoming events planned, so if you want a chance to serve the college and surrounding community and gain valuable experience we welcome you to join.

Editor's note: those interested in joining the Criminal Justice Club should contact Cheryl Patch at CSC box 545.

WHEREAS, the vitality of our state depends on how safe we keep our homes, neighborhoods, and communities, because crime and fear diminish the quality of life for all; and

WHEREAS, people of all ages must be made aware of what they can do to prevent themselves, their families, neighborhoods, and workplaces from being harmed by violence, drugs, and other crime; and

WHEREAS, the personal injury, financial loss, and community deterioration resulting from crime are intolerable and need to be addressed by the whole community; and

WHEREAS, effective crime prevention programs excel because of partnerships among law enforcement, other government agencies, civic groups, schools, and individuals as they help to rebuild a sense of communal responsibility and shared pride; and

WHEREAS, crime prevention initiatives are more than self-protection and security, but must promote positive alternatives to delinquency and drugs among young people and emphasize the power of youth to better communities.

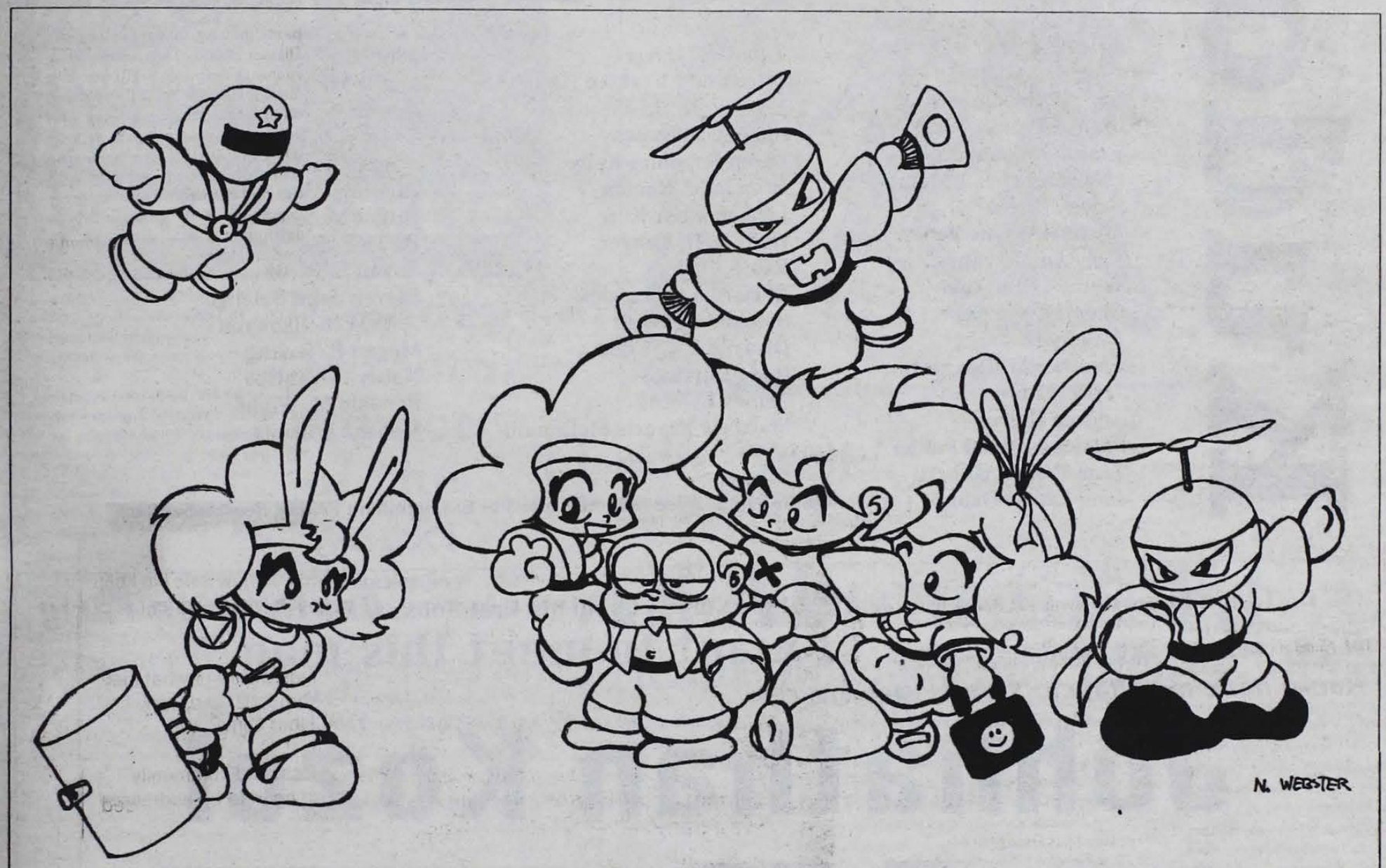
NOW, THEREFORE, I, Howard Dean, Governor, do hereby proclaim September 30, 1995 as

CRIME PREVENTION DAY
AT CASTLETON STATE COLLEGE

This event will serve as the kick-off for National Crime Prevention Month in October. I urge all citizens, public and private institutions, and businesses to increase their participation in our community's prevention efforts and thereby promote good citizenship.

The text of Vermont Governor Howard Dean's proclamation.

Star Blossom Force!



Cartoon (and caption) by Noel Webster.

KONNICHI-WA, CASTLETON!

And now for some news that'll blow your *kimono* off! *Star Blossom Force* is here at last! Your basic story of a blue-haired martial-arts wondergirl versus a deranged cult of twisted ninjas, *Star Blossom Force* is bringing action, adventure, gags, romance, mayhem, and pure wackiness to *The Cairn*! You'll meet Hana-Chan, the aforementioned martial-arts prodigy; the Old Master, her *sensei* ; Lago, commander of the Galactic Police's Bunny Division; "X", a sarcastic space bounty hunter; and Momo-Chan, a clueless and accident-prone dojo-insurance salesgirl. You'll also meet Hikaru, a melodramatic actor-ninja and leader of the Righteous Coalition of Warriors of the Mystical Beanie; Don Travoltage, the master of electric-disco martial arts; the kleptomaniacal Space Pirates, who'll steal anything that isn't nailed to the wall... and many more characters as well! Be sure to expect the unexpected as *Star Blossom Force* makes its debut in *The Cairn* next issue!

Kudos!

Kudos to the Newest Members of Phi Eta Sigma!

Eric A. Allen
Elena L. Ayala
Sara J. Babbie
Julie A Bauer
Frank J. Bonavita
Christopher L. Breton
Eric J. Briere
Michael Wayne Bruce
Lucy Ann Bryant
Tracey L. Butkus
Cheryl A. Cooper
Tammy L. Darby
Heather M. Des marais
Jay A. Eaton
Andrea Eugair
Patrick Michael Fallon
Tami Ponton Gilbert
Jena Louise Gould
Timothy Grover
Christina Elizabeth Hadley
Meggan B. Hasbrouck
Shelley Hathaway
Loren Sapphire Kelly
Brenda M. Kerson
Lisa Heather King
Holly J. H. Langer
Robin A. Lash
Christina M. Lawless
Stephen a. Leach
Dwayne P. LeClair
Rudy Lurvey
Ashley Lyford
Matthew Francis McDonald
Tim McKeever
Gayle Marie Morris
Connie L. Munukka
Thomas Edward Myers
Stephanie Ann Nailor
Amanda Marie Osgood
Ritika Mohan Rao
Brian F. Redmond
Susan L. Rowe
Steven John Salengo
Angela M. Skowron
Megan P. Teeling
Nancy J. VanEps
Ronaele M. Wight
Melissa Wilkens

These fine folks were inducted into Phi Eta Sigma on Friday, September 22.

The first time I heard of Jonathan Kozol, it was when I saw his first book, ***Death at an Early Age.*** I read it and was overwhelmed. **"I want to meet this man,"** I thought. ***Now I have my chance.*** So does everyone else.

Johnathan Kozol

7:30 pm

September 27

That's **Wednesday.** Glenbrook Gymnasium. Tickets required. If you care about **education,** you have to see this man. If you care about **the future,** you have to see this man. If you care about ***anything,*** you have to see this man.

"Children in Poverty"

Spotlight on Morrill Hall Resident Director Wendy Little

By Jennifer Nast
Staff Writer

Look out Castleton students, because Wendy Little, new RD of Morrill Hall, is here! Originally from nearby Queensbury, New York, Wendy Little is a down-to earth, easy going, very interesting woman. But the question is, how did she get here? Well, we've got answers!

Wendy attended Colgate University, and graduated with a B.A. in Sociology and Religion. When she first began attending Colgate, she became friendly with many RA's and realized what cool people they were! She then found a work-study job in their Residence Life office, decided that she really enjoyed it, and became an RA her junior year. She was a head resident her senior year, which is very similar to the position of an RD here at Castleton. She was involved with counseling, programming, and administrative duties, and graduated in 1994.

She then came to Castleton. Wendy feels that the Castleton community has been very helpful. "It's hard moving into a new place, new town, and having a new job, although everyone here has been really helpful and very cheery. I see students all of the time who shout to me across campus, and it's a good feeling that people don't see me as the big, bad RD, " says Wendy. "I'm someone they recognize as a human being who they can say hello to. I think that 's really neat."

Wendy is also grateful to her super staff of RA's in Morrill. "They have been a great backbone for me, and they are always there. They all have wonderful judgement, and they're really great people to work with," says Wendy.

Wendy welcomes visitors, so stop by anytime, and is a big quote person. So if you're looking for that "perfect" quote to end your ten-page term paper with this semester, go and see her! And our RD advice of the week from Wendy Little:

"Trust your instincts. Believe in yourself. Take good care of yourself and know that others are there to help you."

Thanks Wendy! Look in future issues of the *The Cairn* to see who the next RD Spotlight will be on next!

Resident Director Advice of the Week:

"Trust your instincts. Believe in yourself. Take good care of yourself and know that others are there to help you."
—Wendy Little

it pays to advertise

Reach college students: Advertise in the *Cairn*. For more information, contact Advertising Manager April Walter at 468-5611, extension 316.

Photo by Pamela Lamb.

Umm...Well...

We appeciate creativity and artistic ability on campus, but don't you people think you're carrying it a bit too far?

All About the F.B.I.

Friends of Books and Ideas Gather

By Kiley Dixon and Jennifer Nast
Staff Writers

Have you ever read an amazing book, and wanted to share or possibly even discuss it with others? Since reading is something that we all have in common, why not share your ideas about certain themes in a particular book in an informal, laid-back setting? (It kind of makes you think of hanging outside of French cafe sipping cappucino engaged in this deep conversation over *The Grapes of Wrath*, eh? Maybe not.) Well, fellow Castletonians, now's your chance!

There is a new organization on campus; the Friends of Books & **Ideas**, also known as the F.B.I. On Wednesday, September 13th, they gathered at the formal lounge in the Campus Center. Of the twenty-five to thirty present, a vast majority were faculty and staff members. Also present were members of the local Castleton community and members of the student body, represented by only three daring souls. The meeting hosted two representatives from the Vermont Center for the Book, an organization that promotes literacy programs throughout the state. Once everyone had introduced themselves, the meeting became a forum for brainstorming ideas about what the goals of the group were, and how the Vermont Center for the Book would play its role. The two primary objectives of the group seemed to be reading books that could be discussed by the group and finding ways to involve others in the group, to promote reading throughout the community. By doing this, people would be brought together by a common interest to share in their enjoyment of good literature and at the same time all would be joining in the movement promoting reading as an important part of our daily lives.

"Many people get a lot of joy and knowledge out of reading, and these days, it doesn't seem like people are necessarily reading for pleasure as much as they used to," remarks Wendy Little, RD of Morrill Hall and affiliate to the FBI. "People were concerned that if reading isn't going on in a university setting, where is it going to be happening? So we discussed many ideas about **how** we could share the joy of reading with others."

Many good ideas were shared and many humorous parlays arose before the hour came to close and the group elected a suitable course of action for the next few weeks. The speakers for the Vermont Center for the Book agreed to provide the group with numerous editions of three titles, which the group elected to read in the next month and a half. Discussions would begin in early November, presuming each member had completed one of the books.

If any students are interested in getting involved in this up-and-coming group, please feel free to contact either Wendy Little at the RD office in the Campus Center, or Joan Mulligan in Woodfruff at extension 243. You can even join the FBI mailing list by writing to CSC Box 1995. Who knows, maybe you'll make some crazy connections or get involved in some underground covert book operation at Castleton State!

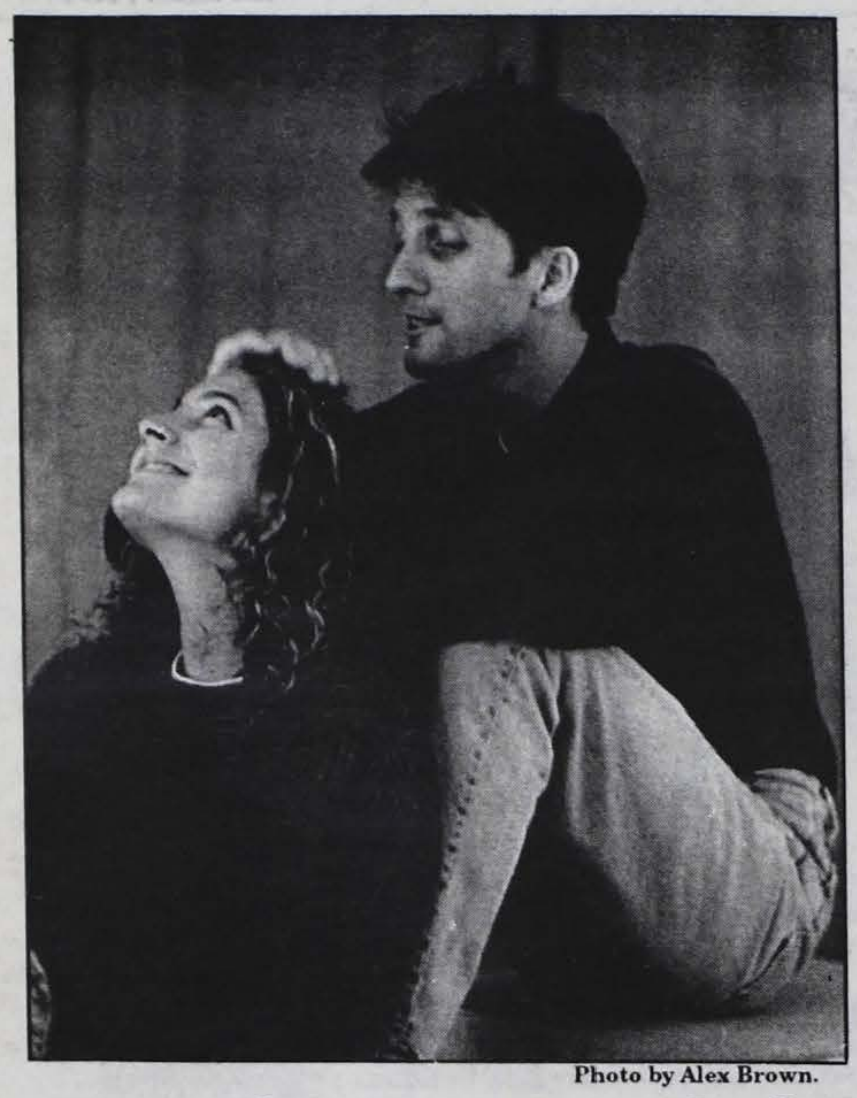


Photo by Alex Brown.

Little Acts Of Kindness

Budbill's Latest at CSC

By Bridgett Taylor
Head Zookeeper

David Budbill's new play, *Little Acts of Kindness*, is appearing at Castleton State College on Friday, October 6 at 8 p.m.

I first became familiar with Budbill's work at a production of his work *Judevine*. Thanks to a wonderful English teacher, my high school classmates and I got to see a theatrical production of the play that had stopped in Woodstock, Vermont. Woodstock is a town that makes its money packaging Vermont as a quaint, attractive place with happy farmers and happy cows.

It seemed ironic to my classmates that *Judevine* was shown in Woodstock; for the Vermont that David Budbill portrayed was very unlike the rustic utopia Woodstock wanted to believe.

Judevine was wonderful, poetic and brave; it reminded us all of the Vermont we lived in, where farmers were poor and often unhappy. It told the truth—it reminded us of all the wonderful, horrible things we knew about our state.

I haven't seen *Little Acts of Kindness* yet; but I am looking forward to it. According to Jim Higgins of the Center Stage Theater Company, the play focuses on "the 'invisible' people...the sad and lonely old men and women who wander through the park, the young people on their way somewhere, the street preacher, the mad poet..."

The play also features live music by the Disciples, a Vermont blues band. The band becomes part of the cast, with lead singer Tammy Fletcher providing a bridge between music and action.

Budbill is a magnificent writer, and his talent should make even the most lackluster performance worth watching.

Little Acts of Kindness premiered in 1993 in Montpelier as part of the Lost Nation Theatre's summer series, selling out every night of its two-week run. Budbill has since rewritten the play with input from director Andy Doe.

and what not...

AGED
By Jena Gould

The dried petals of a rose
Between the yellowed pages
Of a diary kept long ago
Capturing memories
Of a life past

breathless
she was,
and in my arms
restraint
a virtue
i decided
against
lifting her face
lips to mine
please, please
the slap on my
cheek a rebuff
"You shouldn't
drink so much,
Senator
Packwood."
Maybe she's
right.

—S.Y.

BUTTERFLIES ARE FREE
By Eric Butler

Take me, Take me
As you see me
Do not puzzle your mind
To far-off journeys I've left behind
Because when we fade
Down to our graves
We open, not close
Our hidden secrets unknown

So hold me, hold me
while these moments pass
May an eclipsing kiss
shadow our jealous pasts?
And ask my love for you tonight?
We'll embrace the morning beside our lives
Levitate in thoughts as wings to be
Within no answers, why butterflies are free?

***and what not...*is *The Cairn*'s literary corner, spotlighting the work of Castleton writers. Send your submissions of short fiction, poetry, drama and even music to Jeanne MacAfee, CSC Box 224.**

CALENDAR

Tuesday, 9/26

Meeting: Science Association. 1 pm. Blk Science Center Rm 229.
Farmer's Market. Depot Park, Rutland (behind Kinney Motors). 10 am-3 pm.
Meeting: The *Cairn*. Leavenworth Hall rm 103, 3:30-4:45 pm. Everyone is welcome.

Wednesday, 9/27

Soundings. Lecture, "Children in Poverty". Jonathan Kozol. Glenbrook Gymnasium, 7:30 pm. Tickets Required.

Thursday, 9/28

Community Conversation. Fine Arts Center, 12:30 pm.
Vermont ID's. Liquor Control ID's. Public Safety, 4pm
Meeting: *The Cairn*. Leavenworth Hall rm 103, 3:30-4:45 p.m.

Friday, 9/29

Concert: Mark O'Conner. Folk Fiddler. Mead Chapel, Middlebury College, 8 pm. $8. gen. public. $3. students.
Men's Soccer vs. Dominican. 3:30pm.

Saturday, 9/30

Theater: Doug Varone & Dancers. Middlebury Dance Theater, 8 pm. $8. gen. public. $3. students.
Women's Soccer vs. New England. 1pm.
Women's Tennis. Mayflower Tourney.
Farmer's Market. Depot Park, Rutland (behind Kinney Motors), 10am-3pm.
Theater: Bread and Puppet Theater present *A New Show*. Admission by donation. Bread & Puppet Farm, Rt 122, Glover, Vt., 7:30pm.
Crime Prevention Day. 10am-3pm. Old Chapel Lawn. (in the event of rain—Glenbrook Gymnasium). Police & Sheriff's Departments, K-9 unit, Non-profit crime prevention agencies, McGruff the Crime Dog and more.

Tuesday, 10/3

Men's Soccer vs. North Adams. 3:30pm
Red Cross Blood Drive. Campus Center.
Farmer's Market. Depot Park, Rutland (behind Kinney Motors), 10am-3pm.
Meeting: The *Cairn*. Leavenworth Hall rm 107. 3:30-4:45pm.
Resident Assistant Appreciation Day. A reception will be held honoring the RAs in the Old Chapel at 7:00 pm.

Wednesday, 10/4

Women's Soccer vs. Johnson. 3:30pm

Thursday, 10/5

Concert: The Takacs Quartet. 8pm Middlebury Concert Hall. $8. gen. public $3. students.
Soundings. Co-sponsored by Phi Eta Sigma: Lecture. Hector Fernandez L'Hoeste, "Culture and Identity in Contemporary Latin American Cinema". Science Center Auditorium. 12:30pm.
Meeting: The Cairn. Leavenworth Hall rm 107, 3:30-4:45 pm.

Friday, 10/6

October Break Begins. Residence Halls Close, 5pm.
Theater: David Budbill's "Little Acts of Kindness". Fine Arts Center, 8 pm. Tickets $12. at the door.
Concert: Choral Foliage Concert. Ackley Hall, Green Mountain College. 8 pm. Free.

Saturday, 10/7

Concert: The Takacs Quartet. Middlebury Concert Hall, 8 pm. $8. gen. public $3. students.
Concert: Blues Traveler. Albany Recreation Center, SUNY Albany. Tickets available through Ticketmaster.
Women's Tennis vs. Endicott. 2pm
Farmer's Market. Depot Park, Rutland (behind Kinney Motors). 10am-3pm.

Monday, 10/9

Women's Tennis vs. Johnson. 3:30pm.

Tuesday, 10/10

Farmer's Market. Depot Park, Rutland (behind Kinney Motors). 10am-3pm.

Friday, 10/13

Concert: King Missile. Club Toast, Burlington, Vt $7. (802) 660-2088 for info.
Concert: Rusted Root. Palace Theater, Albany, NY. 8pm. Tickets through Ticketmaster.

Saturday, 10/14

Farmer's Market. Depot Park, Rutland (behind Kinney Motors). 10am-3pm.

Sunday, 10/15

Concert: The Raphael Ensemble. 3pm Middlebury Concert Hall.$8. gen public $3. students.

Monday, 10/16

Classes Resume. 8am.

Tuesday, 10/17

Farmer's Market. Depot Park, Rutland (behind Kinney Motors). 10am-3pm.

Wednesday, 10/18

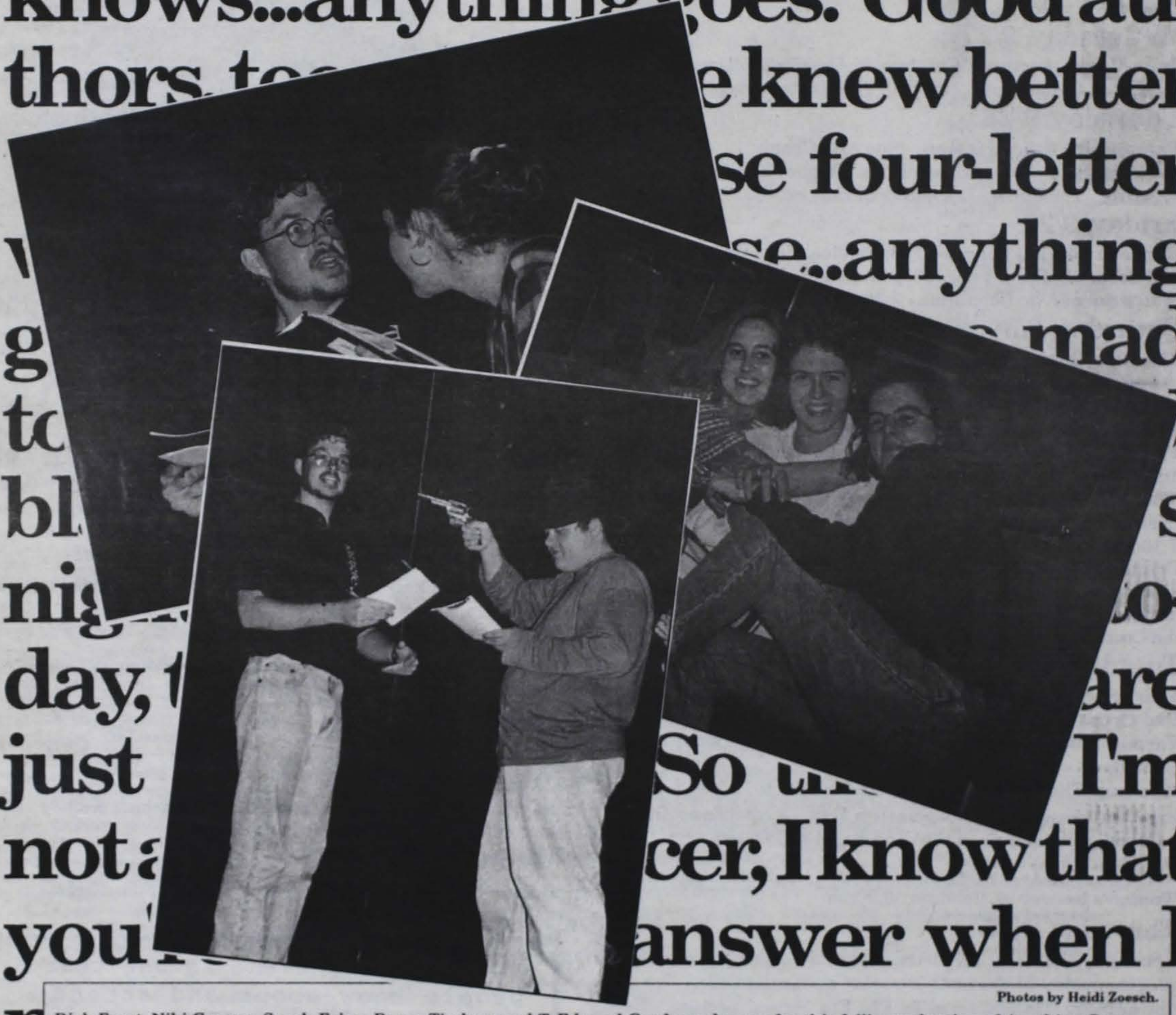
Concert: Natalie Merchant. Siena College. 8pm. Tickets available through Ticketmaster.

A successful event is one that people know about and attend! So send your calendar entries to box 755 today!

"In olden days, a glimpse of stock-
ing wa… …ething
shock… …eaven
knows...anything goes. Good au-
thors, to… …e knew better
… …se four-letter
… …se...anything
g… …mad
to… …l
bl… …s
nig… …o-
day, t… …are
just … So th… I'm
not a… …cer, I know that
you'… …answer when I
p… …

Anything Goes!

A **Picture This!** Production



Photos by Heidi Zoesch.

Rich Frost, Niki Grenon, Sarah Frien, Peggy Timbers and T. Edward Gordon rehearse for this fall's production of *Anything Goes*.
Send your best photos to the Cairn; they could be featured on the Picture This! page. Photos will be returned. ●

The Cairn

Vol. XXXIX No. 3 | Castleton State College, Castleton, VT 05735 | October 31, 1995

Twists and Turns at McDonald's Photo by Heidi Zoesh.

Halloween decorations accent the already festive decor at the McDonald's Playplace, on Route 7 in Rutland. For Sarah Frein's fun-loving review, see page 7.

CHAMPIONS!

Spartan Men Enjoying Spectacular Season

By Bridgett Taylor
Editor-in-Chief

Superb teamwork, endurance and soccer skill led the Castleton State College's men's soccer team to a 2-1 victory over Johnson State College Sunday.

Steve Austin scored the game's first goal midway through the first half, a half in which Castleton controlled the ball and most of the play. That half ended with a controversy as well; questionable conduct by one Johnson player sent the crowd into a rage and almost threatened to clear both team's benches. Both teams managed to calm themselves by the beginning of the second half—to a degree.

In a second half rife with cards and controversial calls, Johnson player Rick Englefried knocked the ball over Spartan goalie Ed Jelic's lowered head to tie the score with 32 minutes remaining.

The Spartans managed to rally by the end of the game; they were soon dominating the field, and when Johnson's Jong Cherryholmes received a red card for unsportsmanlike conduct toward Scott Waller.

Waller got his revenge, however; with the help of Tim Smith and the rest of the team, he scored the winning goal with eleven minutes remaining in the game.

The Spartans will play their next Mayflower Conference playoff on Wednesday, November 1; the game is currently scheduled for 2 p.m.

With a victory over the College of St. Joseph in Rutland, the Spartans had ended a regular season beyond anyone's expectations. The team ended the regular season with a 12-2-1 record, and were ranked 3rd in the NAIA Northeast on October 24th. They had been 12th in the NAIA nationals for five weeks, and were also entered into the NCAA Division III top ten. The Spartans have had a sensational season.

"It's really nice to be on top," Castleton native Austin said. "It's been a long four years...we've come a long way."

"Actually, it's been kind of a quick four years," senior forward Larry Gill said, offering a different view. "The second and third years seemed to fly right by." Gill had some doubts about this year's season; Castleton had lost some valuable players from the 1994 season. "I'm happy that the younger players have really stepped up and filled in for those players...everyone just has their job and they all do it—it just seems to work out perfectly."

Junior defense player Joe Farina also commented on the Spartans' ability to work as a team. "Other teams all have fabulous players, but they just don't click," he explained. "We have a couple guys who are just outstanding players, and we all work well together."

"Everyone gets along on the field as well as off," Austin commented. "That definitely makes it fun."

—See Men's Soccer, pg. 8—

Dazed?

Turn to page 14 for the new episode of *Star Blossom Force*.

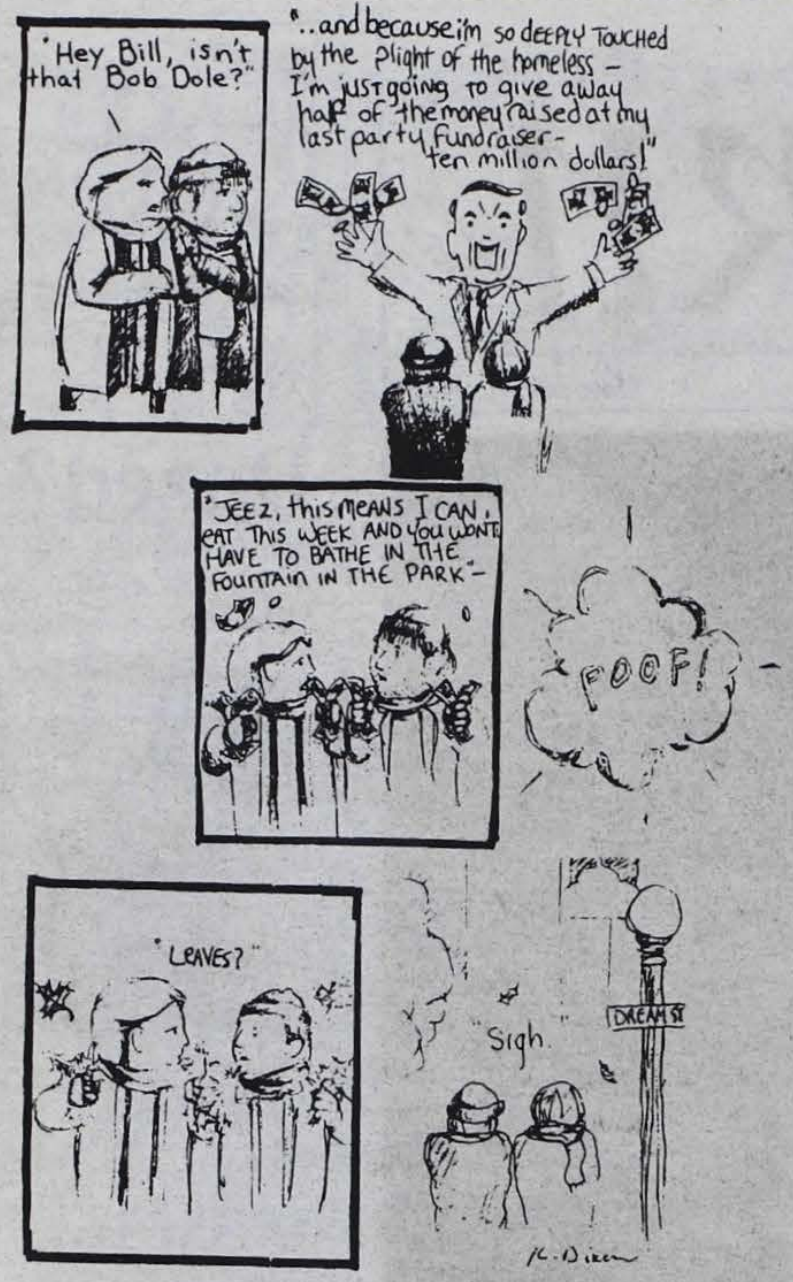
'Tis the Season...

Check out the back page for some views of Halloween, always *my* favorite holiday...

Anything Goes

Amy Bertram gives a preview of coming attractions on page13.

***and what not*...pg 3**
Now Playing...pg 12
Restaurant Review (our first!)...pg 11
Sports...pages 7-9
WIUV stuff...pg 7


"Hey Bill, isn't that Bob Dole?"
"..and because im so DEEPLY TOUCHED by the plight of the homeless - I'm JUST going to give away half of the money raised at my last party fundraiser - ten million dollars!"
"JEEZ, this MEANS I CAN EAT THIS WEEK AND YOU WON'T HAVE TO BATHE IN THE FOUNTAIN IN THE PARK -"
FOOF!
"LEAVES?"
"Sigh."
DREAM ST

From the Editor's Desk...

Before you do anything else, look at your watch. See where the second hand is. If you've got a stopwatch, start it.

October has been National Domestic Violence Awareness Month, and nobody cares. The national media have for the most part ignored it; aside from the verdict in the Simpson case, the issue of domestic violence has been largely untouched.

Castleton State College has left the issue untouched as well; I guess admitting the fact that students are abused by other students is bad for public relations. I'm probably being too harsh; after all, everyone's pretty wrapped up in those exciting Alcohol Awareness Week activities: getting to smash a car with a sledgehammer does teach you a lot.

The SOS staff must be so busy telling us how not to abuse alcohol or drugs that they never get to the issue of abusing other people.

At the risk of "male-bashing," the one issue on campus everyone seems to care about, I'll point out that the vast majority of abusers are men. Men are basically taught to be violent from day one (little boys get plastic assault rifles and G.I. Joe toys; little girls get pots and pans and Barbie dolls), and not to take any crap from women (ladies, show of hands: how many of you have heard a man say to your boyfriend "are you gonna let her say that to you?"). Some of them learn a little too well. We're so busy telling men to be macho that when a man does get into a violent situation—and it happens—he finds it very difficult to get help.

It's estimated that one out of every two couples experience at least one violent incident. One out of every three female homocide victims are killed by their husbands or lovers. Battering is the biggest cause of serious injury to women—bigger than car accidents and rapes combined. A woman is beaten once every fifteen seconds.

Look at your watch again. How much time has passed?

How many women have been hurt since you began this editorial?

If you need help, call the Battered Women's Network at 775-3232. For legal advice and help with a restraining order, call 1-800-540-9990. Remember, no one has the right to hit you. For any reason.

The Cairn

The staff:

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Julie Farrell, science writer & important person
Sarah Frien, entertainment guru
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Heidi Zoesch, feature photographer

The Cairn is Castleton State College's only student newspaper. It is published six times a semester entirely by students, who are solely responsible for its content.

Questions, comments and letters to the editor are encouraged. All letters must be received by the deadline date to be included in the following issue; all letters must be signed, but names can be withheld by request. We reserve the right to edit letters if deemed necessary by the Editor-in-Chief.

The Cairn
Castleton State College
Castleton, VT 05735
CAIRN@CSCACS.CSC.VSC.EDU

Holocausts Still Happen

To the Editor:

Following the September 18th Soundings event (*editor's note: Professor Pregger-Roman is referring to Marion Prichard's event on Resistance in the Holocaust; seethe article on page)* students were asked if an event like the Holocaust could happen again, and what they could do to prevent it. Good questions to be sure. But the answer to the first question is that holocausts have happened again. Douglas V. Porpora has written a very persuasive and important book titled *How Holocausts Happen: The United States in Central America* (Temple University Press, 1990) which should be required reading for every voter in the country, and everyone else too.

Porpora's argument is very simple. His basic message is that all it takes for evil to triumph is for good people to do nothing. And with only a few exceptions, that's what happened in Europe, and in Southeast Asia, and in Central America. Good people did nothing. Holocausts are still happening in Africa today, and as one student suggested, in Bosnia.

Our government is right this minute trying to starve the Cuban people into submission. This too could be considered a holocaust no matter what you or I think of Castro's government.

Most of the responses to the questions printed in the Soundings flier of Sept. 22, thoughtful and well-stated as they were, suggested that hatred was at the roots of holocausts, but that's only partly true. Porpora demonstrates that most Germans were not anti-semitic, just as most of us were not anti-Central American, and are not anti-cuban, yet they and we allowed our governments to commit genocide simply because we didn't see, and didn't care. The only way to stop the killing is to speak out, to take risks, and to demand that our political leaders stop it. To do so we must first informed ourselves about what is going on. Then we must remember that we are our brothers' keepers and act on that simple truth.

Sincerely,

Charles Pregger-Roman
Associate Professor, History

and what not...

STOP THE INSANITY
Five Breaks are Not Enough

By Louise Emerson
Contributing Writer

Surely Victor Hugo was referring soley to the college years when he stated: "These are the times that try men's souls." It is during no other time in life that one feels the enormous, horrific stress of successfully completing course assignments. Added to that overwhelming fact are other facets of collegiate life, such as learning to tolerate that bothersome roommate, consuming the ordered pizza as one's main sustenance, and remembering one's mailbox combination. Even more taxing situations occur: returning library books on time, remembering to write one's name on an examination booklet, and, above all, confronting that little voice inside one's head that asks daily: "to skip class or not to skip class?" Indeed, these are cold, hard issues that pervade college students' lives each and every day. No sane person would want to deal with even one of these nuisances. However, all is not lost. The faculty and administration at Castleton State College have taken such mind-boggling crises into account when formulating the academic calendar. In response, they have established a winter break and a fall break; the former takes place in late February and the latter occurs in early October.

With classes beginning the last few days in August, a full frightening seven weeks of panic and stress blanket the lives of the frail, sensitive college students until Fall Break greets them in a reassuring fashion. Prior to that time, however, deadlines and expectations are hurled at them during every class session. I beseech you, dear honest reader, what cruel deity is permitting this brutality to be slung at the nervous, fidgeting, nail-biting students? It must be put to a complete halt. As it stands now, students are only relieved from their inhumane academic lives for one week in October, one week in November, four weeks in December/January, one week in February, and one week in April. How can any human rights league overlook such a demonic schedule? I say it is due time to install a plan that will alleviate even more of the rigorous demands placed on the students, like the infamous, strenuous walk across campus and the very real situation of combing highways for refundable cans and bottles in hopes of doing one's laundry. Though these predicaments plague the lowly student, a means of help has not been employed by the overseeing administration.

How can any human rights league overlook such a demonic schedule?

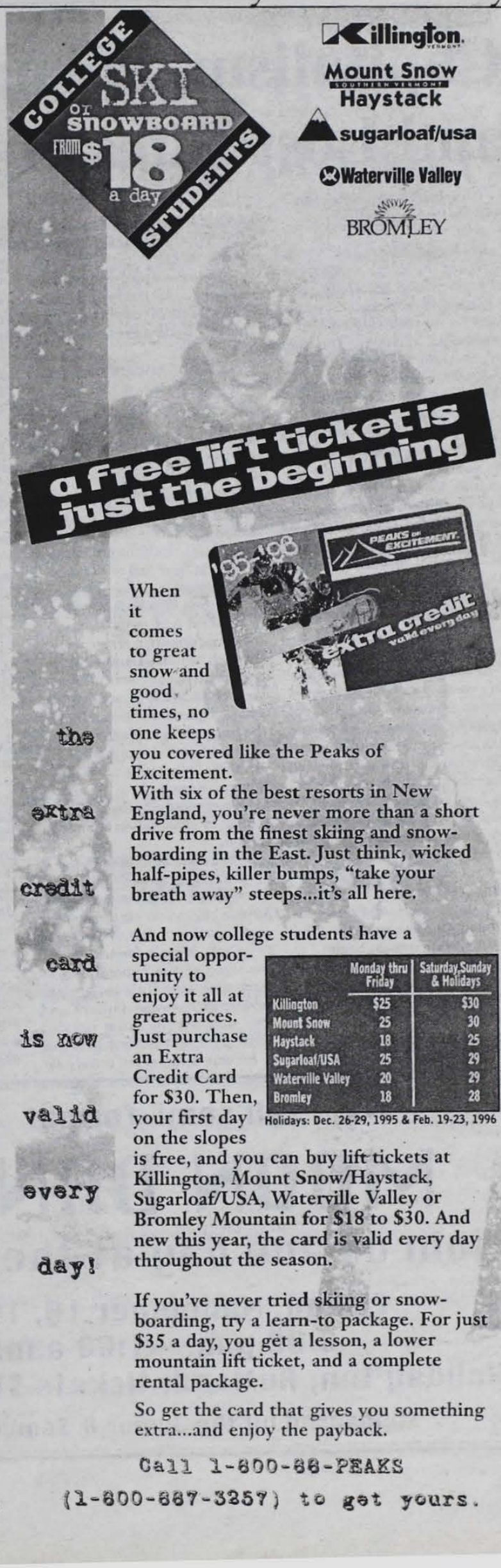
It is now that I hope to express my solution to the trauma that so malignantly attaches itself to the vulnerable college student. I believe it would only be just and reasonable to ensure that each student, regardless of financial status, is provided with emotional/mental care and guidance. Certainly the ideal time is during each vacation break. This would allow the student to seek mental help on a regular basis; the student will always know the scheduled breaks in advance and can therefore make plans early.

The mental help I have in mind can be sought from any accredited mental health institute. One that is highly regarded is Southern Pines in North Carolina. Only good remarks have been made about it. Besides it has a beautiful, soothing location in the cool foothills of the Appalachian mountains. Only trained specialists are employed by this fine institution. They all have highly concentrated degrees in student crisis management. If given the opportunity, these caring individuals can administer help and understanding to the distraught and emotionally challenged college student. However, if this specific facility proves too great a distance for the northeasterner, he can undoubtedly find a comparable institute right here in New England.

Students are warned not to delay in acquiring mental help. For each and every vacation break, the student may request enrollment at a mental health institute. The college will then fund the student's guidance and direction. Should questions arise concerning monetary obligations for such a feat, please contact the Business office

To conclude, it is simply one of the college's responsibilities to actively participate in the overall well-being of its students. It is because of the harshness and severity of college life that a student requires mental attention. It is a life of stark reality, uncompromising professors, and envious, competitive peers. This all builds and builds and builds until it soars to an unhealthy climax that results in schizophrenia or nervous breakdowns. With critical mental help, however, such diagnoses could be eradicated from all college campuses.

and what not... **, *The Cairn's* literary corner, is about a lot more than poetry! Send your best prose, music, poetry or whatever to Jeanne MacAfee, box 224.**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Bromley	18	28

Holidays: Dec. 26-29, 1995 & Feb. 19-23, 1996

Capitalism, Pornography and Lost Rites of Passage

By Charles Pregger-Roman
Associate Professor of History

Gail Dines' lecture on "Pornography and the Media" was a sobering presentation, forcefully and graphically presented, which should scare the living hell out of both women and men. The basic thrust was, to quote Bertolt Brecht, "Art is not a mirror of reality, but a hammer with which to shape it." So the "art" we encourage through our consumption is clearly a strong force in shaping who we are. Clearly, in a short presentation, Professor Dines couldn't probe much deeper, but I believe there are several issues that need to be explored before we can claim even a partial understanding of both pornography and the abuse and exploitation of women in our society. As a historian, I believe we need to take a long view to understand where we are.

To begin, the depiction of human sexuality seems to be a fairly common phenomenon. Ancient Egyptians, Japanese, Central and South American Amerindians, and many other cultural groups used the media at their disposal to portray human beings engaged in sexual activity. Those representations, which celebrate rather than denigrate sexual activity, are nevertheless highly explicit. So voyeurism seems to be a fairly common phenomenon, and the bedrock upon which an analysis of the current situation must begin.

Several things have changed over time that have led to our current state of affairs. First, the depiction of sex has been transformed from an artistic activity into an industry. We, in late 20th Century U.S.A., can therefore speak of the sex industry. And like all other industries, it exploits those who labor in it. This, I believe, represents a profound transformation. As Harry Braverman (Labor and Monopoly Capital, Monthly Review Press, 1974) put it:

"It is only in its era of monopoly that the capitalist mode of production takes over the totality of individual, family, and social needs and, in subordinating them to the market, also reshapes them to serve the needs of capital."

This process, the reshaping of human needs to serve the needs of capital, is one of the factors that contribute to both the proliferation of pornography and of violence toward women.

A second factor, closely related to the first and quite obvious, is the transformation of the medium through which sexuality is portrayed. No longer does it take the form of an artist or artisan producing depictions of sexuality from the imagination. Now, the dominant vehicle is the camera. This, of course, requires that real live human beings perform the sex acts to be presented. It also creates the reality of exploitation and domination.

A third factor, I believe, has to do with the process of male, and increasingly, female socialization. As men began leaving the home to carry out their labor, they ceased to be role models for their sons. Deprived of the opportunity to teach their sons their craft, a gap developed between fathers and sons that left the latter isolated and increasingly clueless as to how to become a man, yet thirsty for this very initiation process. Gradually, the father was replaced by the peer. In effect then, we have young men trying, without much success, to initiate each other into manhood. This phenomenon is currently spreading to women as more and more mothers leave their daughters to take employment in the paid work force away from home: another example of Braverman's statement.

So clearly, the phenomenon that Professor Dines discussed is a complex one which goes much deeper than the availability of pornography. It involves alienation, as she so eloquently pointed out, it involves the subordination of human needs to the needs of the market, it involves the transformation of the home from a site of production to a site of consumption, it involves alterations in family patterns and in rites of passage. A truly complex and troubling, no terrifying, problem.

While there are, it seems to me, deep and complex social and historical roots to the problems of pornography and violence against women which we must understand, it is still a matter of individual choice and responsibility. Clearly, no man has the right to force himself on a woman for any reason, just as no man has the right to assault another man. Unfortunately we cannot say the same regarding exploitation. Men must, therefore, as a group and as individuals, choose not to commit acts of violence, but rather to commit random acts of kindness and senseless acts of beauty as we as a society seek to solve the deeper underlying problems.

fall semi-formal
MOON DANCE
join us and bay at the moon!
Friday, November 10, 1995
8:00 p.m. - 1:00 a.m.
Holiday Inn, Rutland; tickets $10.00 each
sponsored by the Junior & Senior class

Pornography and the Media: Gail Dines Speaks

By Bridgett Taylor
Editor-in-Chief

Three out of four women will be victims of violence. Every six minutes a woman is raped. Every fifteen seconds a woman is beaten. One in four female children will be sexually molested before she turns 18.

What causes the violence, and especially the violence against women, in the United States?

Dr. Gail Dines thinks she has part of the answer. Her hour-long lecture on October 24, "Pornography and the Media: Images of Violence Against Women," focused on the ability images have to desensitize us to violence—especially violence against women—and to create an atmosphere in which violence is acceptable.

"If you don't know how to read [images], then those who create them have control over you," Dines explained. She went on to display a photograph from *Penthouse* of a bound and gagged woman hanging from a tree. "If [the subject] was a black man...you'd call it lynching." Instead, the photo had a sexual import. "It sexualizes violence against women, and when you sexualize violence, you make the violence invisible."

Another image she used was a photo labeled "The Unknown Porn Star," featuring a lingerie-clad woman with a paper bag covering her head. "This image is a problem," Dines said, "and I'll tell you why. The only thing we know about this woman is that she's a woman...something to [have sex with], something that wants to [have sex.] That's all that's important."

When Dines moved on to the next slide, many of the audience members gasped; some were visibly disturbed. The image was of a bound woman covered in blood, being tortured by an unknown man. "There's a very good chance that this isn't a mock-up," Dines told the audience. "No one talks about what it's like to be used as bait in this industry... [pornography] is made on the bodies and lives of real human beings."

It is estimated that 65% of the women currently in porn were sexually abused; according to Dines, the "vast majority" of them are poor. "[Pornography] is something you do when you have no other choices...the reality is in fact that women would choose something else."

Dines showed a *Hustler* layout featuring four men gang-raping a woman on a pool table, displaying the 'male myth' that "if you want to make a woman multiorgasmic... you rape her." "That's [the men's] story. But where do we—where do women—get to tell our stories? We are systematically denied access—so how do we hear the [woman's] side?"

Dines went on to explain that three months after the layout appeared in *Hustler*, a single mother buying cigarettes at a bar in New Bedford, MA was brutally gang-raped at the pool table. "Was there a connection? [The publishers thought so..." The next slide was of a woman in a bikini lounging on a pool table. The caption: "Greetings from New Bedford, MA—the Portugese Gang-Rape Capital of America!"

"Images can't tell the truth," Dines continued. "Images can only tell a point of view." "The pornographers have an agenda...the more isolated men are, the more they will use pornography."

Dines also argued that the damaging portrayals of women found in pornography can also be found in mainstream society. She showed a series of Guess jean commercials, one of which featured an older man in dark glasses standing behind a pubescent girl. "Guess what he's going to do to her," she said sardonically.

Dines predicted that violence against women would increase. "What we have in this country is an onslaught against women." She did show some hope for the future, however. "I know that not all men are like this. If I thought this was all men, I would just pack up and go home. A lot of you here are probably very, very upset about what's going on in this country...will you let this war against women continue?"

"If we care about our lives, we cannot allow these guys to control us...you have to begin to take them to court...you have to demand that the college listen to your complaints...join me, and let's fight these guys."

"Did you hear a soft moaning noise?"
In the Spirit of the Season, A True Ghost Story

Retold By Sarah Frein
Staff Writer & Entertainment Guru

My aunt is a wild person. Her clothes, her hair, everything about her exclaims her unique love and look on life. Some call her loud, but when she told me this story it was in a whisper and she made me promise to never retell it.

You see, that was her problem with ghost stories. The more you retold them, the longer the ghost lived. If you never retell the stories, the ghost dies again. But, at this time of year, some stories should be told and our nerves should be tested.

My aunt lives overseas and five summers ago she went home to visit her mother. On her way to take a shower, her mother stopped her and asked her to use the shower in the master bedroom. She did. Opening the door after her shower she found her mother sitting at the end of her bed, clasping her hands. Her mother immediately asked, "Did you hear a soft moaning noise?" My aunt had, but it was so soft and distant it hadn't really registered. She continued taking showers there and the noise continued until it finally got louder.

The nervous mother finally decided to have the bathroom checked for the fan or vent that might be causing the noise. A man came, ripped off the wallpaper, knocked on the walls and finally concluded there was absolutely no reason for the noise. After a while, the noise rose to shrieks that lasted several days and then stopped. It was not heard again until her nephew's first birthday party. At the party, as they were bringing out the lighted cake, the moaning started again. But this time it was wailing so loudly that the walls shook with its anger and several plates on a high shelf fell and shattered on the floor. After it stopped, the only noise in the old house was the cries of the one-year-old hiding under the table.

Finally, pushed too far, they accepted the help of a parapsychologist. She came to the house and held a seance. They gathered in the kitchen where the plates had shattered and waited. Finally the medium gasped and said, "Go outside, beyond the back door. The old elm."

Running outside, they saw the old tree shaking violently. Leaves were being ripped off the branches and thrown on the ground, like in a violent wind—except there was no breeze and not one leaf on any of the surrounding trees was touched. The medium then turned to the family and said that in a dry well hidden under decades of dirt and grass lay the body of a young girl. Her body had never been found and her death had never been acknowledged.

Digging up the yard, they discovered an abandoned well. Halfway down, on a small stone shelf, they found the bones of a little girl. They removed the skeleton, buried it in the small town cemetery and the old family house has remained silent since.

GET AN A; NO STUDYING

Now that I have your attention, let me bend your ears for a few minutes. There is more to the college experience than studying and socializing. You are all part of the Castleton community—a town that is rich in many resources, but particularly rich in its RESIDENTS. There are some remarkable folks in Castleton, particularly those over 60. Getting to know them better could enrich your lives. I run a volunteer program (the I-SEE program) that provides volunteer assistance to older folks who may need just a few small services to help them stay at home and out of a nursing home. I-SEE volunteers have raked lawns, installed air conditioners, put in storm windows, moved furniture, provided rides to the doctor or grocery store and organized group potlucks, pancake breakfasts and seasonal celebrations. The group is made up primarily of kids from Fair Haven Union High School and adults from the area, but having college students involved adds another dimension.

I have an office at Wright House, generously provided by the college. If you think you'd be interested in doing some real good in the community, meeting new people, and making the world a slightly better place, call ext. 108 or drop in. I'm usually in the office from about 8-12 Monday through Friday. An adult volunteer from West Haven said a while back, "I really do this for selfish reasons—it makes me feel SO GOOD!!" So if you'd like an 'A' in community service, here's your chance.

-Holly Hitchcock, coordinator
I-SEE program, Southwestern Vermont Council on Aging

Letterman's Top Ten

From New York: Now open Sundays ... it's THE TOP TEN LIST.
And now, the iron man of 53rd Street ... David Letterman!
From the home office in Grand Rapids, Michigan ...

TOP TEN SIGNS YOU'RE NOT AT THE REAL MILLION MAN MARCH

10. Everybody's singing John Denver songs

9. Keynote speaker: Mark Fuhrman

8. Entire march consists of you and that Urkel guy

7. You're surrounded by people dressed as their favorite "Star Trek" characters

6. Everywhere you look — Osmonds

5. You see bumper stickers that say, "Don't blame me, I voted for Pat Buchanan"

4. It's held at the DMV and the "march" is moving very slowly

3. Lots of handmade signs that say, "Yanni!"

2. The Marge Schott T-shirt booth

1. Grand marshall: Kathie Lee Gifford

Photo by Pam Lamb.

Fun With Sledgehammers

A student takes aim at this year's sacrificial car. A s part of Alcohol Awareness week, students were invited to participate in the Car Smash outside Huden.

BODY AND SOUL

By Julie Farrell
Science Writer & Important Person

No More Four-Eyes

The millions of Americans who are afflicted with nearsightedness may now have the opportunity to correct their vision using state-of-the-art laser technology. Nearsightedness is caused by an irregular curvature of the cornea which ultimately results in an incorrect refraction of light, which causes blurring of faraway objects. The problem is easily corrected by glasses or contact lenses, but the options have been increased in the past few years by the introduction of new procedures that attempt to correct the curvature of the cornea.

One method that is currently available is radial keratotomy (RK), in which tiny cuts are surgically made on the cornea so that it may flatten and improve vision. The newest laser surgeries claim to be as safe and even more precise than RK, and are certainly less invasive. The Food and Drug Administration has approved a laser surgery technique called photorefractive keratectomy (PRK), in which the cornea is flattened through vaporization of corneal cells. This procedure, using a "cold beam" of ultraviolet light, may cost anywhere from $1,500. to $2,000. per eye, and the chances of obtaining perfect 20/20 vision are only about 65%.

The FDA has nonetheless approved the procedure, but has warned consumers to be cautious, "because the device is risky". The risks may include hazy vision or glare, or possibly overcorrecting the eyes, which may require reading glasses.

The test results of the laser manufactured by a Waltham, Massachusetts company, Summit Technology Inc., show that 65% of patients result in 20/20 vision, while 15% had good vision that did not require glasses. The remaining 20% needed glasses occasionally, for example while driving, or all the time.

The FDA has warned that the procedure is irreversible, and that consumers may want to weigh the options before deciding on laser surgery. At least 5% of patients treated with PKR so far have worse vision than before the laser surgery, a statistic that may be worth of considering before spending the $2,000.00.

Test Tube Organs?

Imagine that you are in a severe car accident which totaled not only your car, but your liver as well. Today the chances of acquiring a liver for transplantation are slim, but what if a liver could be genetically engineered for your body?

This may happen in the future, for scientists at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology (MIT) have begun to engineer some of the complex liver cell types in the laboratory. This requires a level of understanding far greater than engineering other tissues, like skin or cartilage.

The liver is one of the more important organs in the body: it filters toxins from the blood, and synthesizes usable forms of nutrients. Its cell structure is also far more complex than skin, which is simply layers upon layers of only one or two different cell types. The liver, however, is a three-dimensional organ with a variety of cell types. In order to engineer such a tissue, the framework, or scaffold, must be highly selective at different areas and arranged in a variety of orientations. The main obstacle in tissue engineering is to find a synthetic material that can be tolerated by the body, but will not attract the growth of protiens which in turn attract the growth of other cells. A team led by Linda Griffith-Cima, a chemical engineer at MIT, has developed such a synthetic scaffold that is selective to hepatocytes, the most abundant and metabolically important liver cell. Their techniques were featured in the October 13 issue of *Science*. This development of a selective medium has a variety of applications, including the engineering of such vital tissues like nerve cells and blood vessels.

Griffith-Cima's team has developed the framework, not only with scaffolds that attract certain cell types, but also with the actual 3-D structure using computer-generated models that designate the placement of specific cell types. The team hopes that in a few years, "with the right mix of cells," a functional liver may be born.

Rough Day? Relax With Roadkill

By Kiley Dixon
Staff Writer and Culinary Genius

For many old Vermonters, fall is a special time of year—and not just because of cider donuts and deer season. Just about anywhere you drive these days, you're going to notice one thing in particular, whether you're cruising a quiet country land or rocketing down the interstate: there's a bounty of grey squirrel, ready killed, on Vermont's roadways. That's right. Roadkilled squirrel is at its peak this time of year, and many folks aren't shy about taking advantage of this plentiful food source. There's many a fond childhood memory of coming in from the evening chores to find Ma working away in the kitchen on a scrumptious roadkill stew or casserole. Many of us feel guilty not taking the time to scrape up a good squirrel when we're in a rush somewhere. It's almost like throwing back a sucker or passing up fresh tripe from the neighbor's farm come slaughter time.

One thing, though, that puts a lot of people off about roadkill in general is that they don't understand about preparing the meat from asphalt to dinner table. Here's a few tips and some authentic recipes for everyone to enjoy.

First, be picky about what you're scraping up. The best meat usually has only been hit once and avoid eviscerated animals for reasons of taste and bacteria. Bloated animals, too, are usually to be avoided, although once they're good and stiff, a bloated 'coon and some rope will entertain your kids for hours. I never eat dog, cat, raccoon or 'possum, mainly for personal reasons. Once an animal has been hit several times, the quality of the meal usually decreases. Pancaked squirrels, rabbits and skunks are usually good only for stew meat. I won't eat anything over 2 days, and if it has been warm out, I recommend parboiling. Some folks tell if the meat's bad by smelling it, but that can be tricky, and I've known folks who've suffered by an easy mistake.

Now, once you've collected a pound or two of meat, picked it clean of skin, bones, etc., you're ready for the recipes. These are a few of my favorite, and of course, after a day or two on the highway, rabbit and skunk will taste just as good in these recipes as will a squirrel.

Squirrel Fricassee

Roll the meat of 3 to 4 squirrels in seasoned flour and brown in hot oil in a frying pan. Remove the squirrel at once and add 1/4 cup margarine and 1/3 cup flour, cooking slowly to make a nice light brown roux. Then add 2 chopped onions, 1 chopped stalk of celery and a minced clove of garlic. Sauté until the vegetables are soft. Then add 2 and 1/2 cups water, 1 bay leaf, 1/2 tsp. thyme, 1/4 tsp. cayenne, and liberal amounts of pepper and salt. Add the squirrel to this, stir and then cover, simmering until the meat is tender. Then remove the bay leaf and serve with rice or cornbread.

Squirrel Gumbo

Season the meat from 2 to 3 squirrels with salt and pepper and set aside. In your skillet make a dark golden brown roux with 1/3 cup oil and 1/3 cup flour. Add 8 cups of water, 2 stalks of celery, chopped, 1/3 cup chopped parsley, 1/3 cup chopped onion, 3 tsp. salt, 1/2 tsp. pepper, 1/4 tsp. cayenne, 2 chicken bouillon cubes and 1 tsp. garlic powder. Cover this loosely and let it boil until the meat is very tender. Serve it hot!

Drunk Squirrel (From *Pirate's Pantry* , Pelican, 1992)

Salt, pepper and flour three to four squirrels and fry in hot oil until brown. Drain, then place in a casserole dish and cover with 24 oz. of beer. Sprinkle with cumin. Bake, covered, at 300 degrees for at least 2 hours.

"You'll never have a tough squirrel with this recipe!"
Bon appetit!

Immaturity Recommended

The McDonald's Playplace: Fun For Kids of All Ages

By Sarah Frein
Entertainment Guru

I'm not just young at heart. I'm basically all around, a very immature person. And I love it. I love Saturday morning cartoons, those little marshmallows in hot chocolate, and that new Playland at McDonald's is a dream come true. It's simply awesome. Twisty, brightly colored tubes are more then just simply aesthetically pleasing. This, my sisters and brothers in immaturity, is art. Functional, fun and for everyone.

This is good news. It's hard being a six-foot-tall immature woman. Playlands normally aren't built for the vertically gifted child. But, armed with my two-year-old cousin and the permission of a McDonald's worker, I entered the shrine. Inside the tubes, filtered green and pink light surrounds you. You crawl on hands and knees through netting tubes, tubes that sway, and comfortingly stable tubes. You can crawl up stairs where tunnels end in spaceship like bridges complete with little steering wheels, and at the top is a round pink room with a mammoth distorting mirror. At about this time I had turn back around and get my cousin, who was not having nearly as much fun as me. She had had enough. But, ignoring her, we continued up to where the tunnel split. We now had two important choices, pink or green. A small helpful being told me to follow the green tunnel. We did and it led to one of the intertwining slides. The slides were the best. They were like one of the twisted straws you had when you were little. (Or still have). For a minute there, my height did concern me. I had a nightmare vision of being stuck in that tube, like a hair clog; small children continuing to slide down until we all clogged up the tunnel and a giant bottle of Draino was shipped in. But it didn't happen. I shot out the bottom, my cousin laughed with delight, I got odd looks from parents, and I went back in.

In all the new McDonald's Playland in Rutland (across from the fairgrounds) is a sheer playground delight. For the price of a Happy Meal, you have a great date and a delightful evening. This is highly recommend for the young, the young at heart, or the simply immature.

Advantage: Castleton

Women are Conference Tennis Champions

By Jennifer Nast
Staff Writer

"My advantage." "Your advantage." Obviously, this year was the CSC women's tennis team's advantage. We met up with co-captain Kristen Swanson last week and found out just how well they did.

"The women's tennis program is a lot bigger this year," Kristen said. "Last year many matches had to be forfeited due to a lack of players."

According to Kristen, the toughest match of the season was Plymouth State, due to the fact that they are a Division II school. The CSC women's team does not play in a division, although they are part of the NHITA, a national tennis association. The Spartans hosted and won the Mayflower Conference, which enabled them to go on to the regionals.

The Mayflower Conference consists of teams fromJohnson, Lyndon, Castleton, & Green Mountain.

The coaches that led the Women's Soccer team to victory this season were Professors Abbess Rajia and Paul Cohen. There were many new players this year that contributed a lot to the team: Heidi Lane, Laura Jacobson, & Amy Lothrop all helped direct their team towards victory.

And the team even got to see Niagra Falls!! Kristen Swanson describes her feelings on the season: "Last year I took the season off, but I'm glad that I came back this year. I know I'll look back on the season and say to myself, "hey, I'm really glad I did that!'" Congrats to the CSC Women's Tennis team and good luck for another winning season next year!!

WIUV News: Back With More Music

By Matt Pennington and *Brandon Gordon*
WIUV's Gurus of Musical Love and Peace

Well, hello Castle-land and welcome to a new, improved and now back-for-good season of all your favorite musical delights! All of us here at WIUV would like to apologize for our going off the air last week, but we had BIG equipment problems...but hey, that's all gone and we're baaack!

As you all should know by now, this year we have the BEST crew of DJ's that volunteerism can provide, and the best music going around to boot! With all of the stuff that is flying high on the charts at our side, this has got to be one of the best times to tune in and give us a listen!

Lots of ladies are topping off our playlists here, with Alanis Morissette, Bjork, Heather Nova, and Joan Osbourne all getting heavy airplay. Old faves like the Smiths and Phish are also getting a lot of play thanks to new releases.

—Good day to everyone. I'm Mr. #2 music man. This issue of the Cairn marks my debut as music critic. Where to start? Ex-Smith Morrissey's newest album, Southpaw Grammar *is a look into an artist who has nothing to prove. This album, unlike his last effort,* Vauxhall and I, *has a hard edge to it, much like his '92 release* Your Arsenal." *The Moz's powerful voice and irrestibly pessimistic songwriting about life in general is hard to pass up.*

The Charlatans' 4th full-length album—self-titled The Charlatans UK—*takes on a more guitar-oriented sound, unlike their past albums. Don't get me wrong, Martin Blunt's dancable basslines, Jon Brook's drumming, and Rob Collins' trademark organ are still present and strong. Mark Collins' guitars are very dense and make the album, along with Tim Burges' whimsical voice. It's a must.*

Kaleid's list of grand C.D.'s:

1. Superchunk's Here's Where the Strings Come In *2. Bivouac* Full Sized Boy *3. Innocense Mission* Glow *4. Oasis* What's the Story (Morning Glory) *5. Damnbuilders* Ruby Red

Matt's Picks 'O the Week:

1. *Permanent: Joy Division 1995-*

Wowza! Though Joy Division has been gone from us to a long time, they are definitely getting a ton of attention. Between the *Means to an End* tribute album and this one, they sure are jumping back into the spotlight again! For those who don't already know, Joy Division rose out of the ashes of the 1970's British Punk scene with an intensely moody and electric sound that remains in a category all its own. This disc is a compilation of sorts, a whole heap load of old tunes digitally remastered so, theoretically, they sound a lot better. Well, I don't know that, but it is still a wonderful collection of tunes. Highlights, among others, are *Transmission, She's Lost Control, Novelty, Dead Souls* (the **original**—not NIN), and a new, killer remix of *Love Will Tear Us Apart.*

3. EVERYTHING that we've got! (Well, almost everything. Those damn polka albums we have really aren't that good...)

WIUV's got a lot in store for everyone this year, so don't be afraid to call us up at 468-5686 and beg, no, DEMAND some of the great music that YOU want to hear! Till next time...

Men's Soccer

Continued from Page One

The team's spectacular success seems to have taken most of the team by surprise. The Spartans' unbeaten streak lasted into October, and no one can recall a Castleton soccer team ever making the NCAA top ten. "I didn't think we'd do as well as we have been doing," Gill commented. "I knew we had the potential," Farina said. "We beat some really good teams and it really surprised some people," Austin explained. "That's when things started clicking for us."

"Every year the personality of the team changes," noted Castleton head coach Phil Rogers. "This [year's team] is a real nice mixture." Rogers has been impressed by the level of dedication the players show to the sport; he feels the team has been very responsible in "policing their own lifestyle... they're not monks, but they're also very responsible for what they do."

Coach Rogers was also careful to give credit to Castleton's fans. "Our fans have been so good to us and so supportive," he explained, "it's important to give them credit. They have been a tremendous advantage for us." Rogers added that other coaches have told him that Spartan soccer fans are the "worst fans they've ever seen—and they wish they had them." He explained that Castleton fans are very opinionated—and very well-informed about the rules of the game. Sunday's game against Johnson State only proved that maxim; at times, it seemed like the fans knew more about the game than the officials did.

The Spartans clinched the Mayflower Conference title in late October, and will play their first Conference tournament game on Saturday. The winner of the tournament will head to the regionals; if Castleton is lucky, the Spartans will eventually play in this year's national tournament in Mobile, Alabama.

Castleton coach Rogers explained that the team has yet to discuss that possibility. "I think we're pretty focused [on] one step at a time," he explained. He explained that the team's seasonal goals of beating Johnson State and Green Mountain College and gaining a home-field advantage for the Mayflower Conference tournament had been achieved—and then some. "I think Coach has had a realistic vision," Gill commented. "He's been building us up step by step to achieve it."

"We've had a ton of fun this year," Rogers added. Rogers is also looking forward to next year; Castleton's Cinderella story has improved their recruiting possibilities, and there are some "really fine players" waiting to fill Castleton's ranks. The Spartans are losing five seniors—star goalie Ed Jelic, Danny Holden, Mark Wamback, Gill, and Austin; Rogers says they will be hard to replace. He also explained that next year's season was hard to predict. "We lost only one senior last year [Eric Nordenson, who is now an assistant coach], and we ended up losing about nine players...but it does look like most of the team will be back."

"Our goal is to get better as a team every year," Rogers added, "and so far we've been able to do that. The higher you get, the harder it gets...[but] there's certainly room for us to even get better next year."

Whatever the outcome of Wednesday's game might be, the Spartans can certainly be proud of their 1995 season; the team has accomplished a lot in the last few years. In the words of Larry Gill, "I had to *work* to get to this spot." The men's soccer team has worked their way to the finals of the Mayflower Conference playoffs; Wednesday's game will determine if their work is destined to continue.

The Spartans play next on Wednesday, November 1 at home. Be there!

The Quarterback Merry-Go-Round From Hell...

By Andrew Winstanley
Sports Editor

In the spirit of the fraudulent holiday we've Americanized into Halloween, I'd like to tell you a story scarier than any of that third-rate television crap. Here are a few names of quarterbacks that have *started* games this season. (This list is not for the weak of heart, so consult a physician before perusing it.) Now, for effect, imagine Vincent Price or some other talentless lame-ass that made a career out of having an ingratiating voice (Rosie Perez and Bobcat Golthwait come to mind) say these names set to cheesy Halloween music: John Frieze, Rodney Peete, Elvis Grbac, Bernie Kosar, Wade Wilson, Scott Zolak, Mike Tomczak and... (sound of thunder) Bubby Brister.

If that didn't precipitate a load in someone's pants, this list of QB's that have seen game action most definitely will. (Sound of a screaming woman, or Jet fan) Jim Miller, Mark Rypien, Todd Collins, Tommy Hodson and...(deep, guttoral laughter)...Tommy Maddox.

What is up with the year of brittle QB's? Sure, they've always been stereotyped as being overpaid pantywaists, but a lot of the guys that have gone down are certifiable tough guys. Boomer Esiason throws like a wimp, but can take a hit with the best of them, and the best person is Steve Young. He went down in the loss to those "surprising" Indianapolis Colts. We've seen this guy running for first downs *sans* helmet and get up without a scratch, now he's a clipboard-carrier for four weeks?

How about Drew Bledsoe? He's back now, but his shoulder separation in the San Fran game cost the Pats two or three games. Maybe the worst decision Parcells has ever made was to leave Bledsoe in the 49er game. Bledsoe was Ken Norton's personal punching bag for four quarters, but Parcells kept him in an unwinnable game.

The sad part about all this is that the league installed new rules that hand out heavy fines to defensive players who lead a tackle with their helmet.

Either these guys ARE pantywaists or it's just bad luck for fans. No fan wants to see Bernie Kosar playing quarterback for their team; ask the Dolphins. His performance in the Jets loss was outrightly disrespectful to QB's everywhere. How about Bouncy Bubby Brister in that same game? If the Jets had lost that game, Brister's fumbled snap on third down of their final drive would have been why.

More than ever it is absolutely necessary to have two top-flight QB's. Too bad only cap-busters like the 49ers and Cowboys can afford to pay a backup a million bucks. So we'll continue to see overrated has-been former starters ("Screen Pass" Kosar, Peete and Rypien) as well as CFL rejects (Jim Miller of Pittsburgh) and never-weres (Hodson, Zolak and Maddox).

It was a cold and windy night in Giants Stadium. Fans thought they were going to watch an NFL game, but that mistake *could be their last.* When Jim heard on the radio that Bernie Kosar and Bubby Brister would start he should have turned around and gone home, but fate was not on his side. As the first half wore on, interceptions, bounce passes, misreads, ill-taken time outs and a general lack of athletic ability was everywhere, like a black cloud pressing down on the crowd. In the third quarter Jim noticed people disappearing. Just then, another aborted attempt at athleticism by a quarterback took place and more people disappeared. Now Jim was terrified. Would he be next?

If he was smart, he'd figure out that those people were actually leaving because the quality of competition was D-1 college at best. This story could have been a lot scarier, but Billy Joe Tolliver went to the CFL.

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Celtics Take One Step Forward, Two Steps Back

By Andrew Winstanley
Sports Editor

The Celts will win about 35 games, lose to bad teams, beat good ones now and then, make the playoffs by an eyelash and get swept in the first round.

M.L. Carr figured that the best way to see his dream of the Celtics as an up-tempo, exciting-to-watch, Rockets-of-the-East-type team was not only to make all the personnel decisions but also coach the team.

Problem being, Carr has never coached at any level and the last thing this team needs is inexperience. Everyone knows that Carr wants to run. In theory this isn't such a bad idea. Running would help keep the C's out of their pathetic half-court game, and hide their inability to pass, rebound consistently and play team defense—you know, those little things that win championships. Golden State tried that: it didn't work.

This team has no identity. I dare you to try and describe this team. What's Carr's coaching style? How can you run with Eric Montross (who was beaten in a foot race by Acie Earl a year ago) and Dino Radja? I've seen Dana Barros's ten assists a night, but can he run a team effectively? Is he a two guard stuck in a point guard's body, thus making him better suited as a third guard? That's what 76er owner Harold Katz thought. Is he Tim Hardaway, Jr.?

Who will the C's get for Sherman Douglas? They are actively shopping him. A deal that would have sent him to the T'Wolves for Christian Laettner was nixed when Wolves GM and old friend Kevin McHale asked for Eric Montross in addition to Douglas. Milwaukee has also inquired about Douglas, but who are they going to give you? Lee Mayberry? Eric Murdock? The best possible deal would be for Todd Day, but the Bucks may not want to give up on him just yet.

Carr's personnel moves are extremely suspect. His moves keep the Celtics in the playoffs, but as the eighth seed, where they will be whipped consistently by the likes of Orlando and New York. In the last three years, there has been growing fan sentiment against making the playoffs to move up in the draft. When your fans don't want you to make the playoffs, there is a problem.

It seems as though Carr is petrified of biting the bullet, playing all the young guys and building through the draft. No more Rick Foxes, Acie Earls, Dee Browns and Eric Montrosses; they need the kind of blue-chippers that are found in picks one through ten, not 11 through 28 (unless you're the Phoenix Suns.) The Celts' first pick (keep the applause down, please): Eric Williams, 6'-8ish small forward, Providence College. On the surface this is a good pick. Williams was THE dominant small forward in the Big East. The scouting report goes like this: excellent scorer, good on the perimeter, decent ball-handler, above-average defender. Sounds like a good pick doesn't it? The problem is that Williams was able to score big by shooting over shorter forwards with his long arms: he won't be able to do that in the NBA. He also missed most of training camp with a groin pull that'll set him back at least two weeks. The last thing you want for a rookie is to send him to the lions unprepared, shatter his confidence and sit him on the bench. Just to put a little more unneeded pressure on the youngster Carr called Williams "the best defender in the draft." We'll see about that after Glenn Robinson is done with him.

The Celts will win about 35 games, lose to bad teams, beat good ones now and then, make the playoffs by an eyelash and get swept in the first round. Then waste their 15-20th pick of the draft on a slow forward.

The faces change but the results are becoming more and more unacceptable.

More NBA Notes

Jerry Stackhouse is looking like a force in the pre-season. He's averaging 17.8 points while recovering from a broken left hand. That's scary. 76ers' coach **John Lucas's** take: "this guy is unbelievable." Uh, yeah.

The Washington Bullets have to feel like they are suffering from Golden State-itis. **Chris Webber** separated his shoulder (again) fighting **Luc Longley** and **Mark Price** is on the shelf (again). Webber's injury requires the same surgery **Dale Davis** had, but Webber is talking about idiotically putting it off. Looks like the Bullets will fight with the Celtics for that all-important eighth seed (again).

With Shaq out 6 to 8 weeks, the artist formerly known as **Jon "Contract" Koncak** will start for the Magic. It's a good thing the NBA regular season is as meaningless as the NHL's.

Time will tell, but the early returns on the draft have the Phoenix Suns way out in front. They stole **Wesley Person** at 23 last year and picked up **Michael Finley** and **Mario Bennett** with late first round picks this year. Finley is an exciting scorer out of Wisconsin averaging 17 ppg in the pre-season and is being compared to **Ced Ceballos**. Bennett is out of USC and is leading the team in rebounding in place of **Wayman Tisdale**. Are you hearing this, **M.L. Carr**?

Rumor has it that a **Scottie Pippen-Derrick Coleman** trade was on the table during the off-season, but Bulls' GM **Jerry Krause** balked at Coleman's huge contract and **Michael Jordan** voiced his displeasure. The **Dennis Rodman** deal went through went through only after Jordan gave it his blessing.

Don't expect big things from prodigal **Kevin Garnett** this year. Word out of 'Wolves camp is that he has "hit the wall". He averaged 10 and 6 during pre-season, but has already played more than he did all last year in high school. Look for him to get the **Steve McNair** treatment.

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CLASSIFIEDS

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U.S.DIVERS

Marion Pritchard: Having the Courage to Care

By Amy Bertram
Contributing Writer

Marian Pritchard could be anyone's grandmother. She certainly looks the part. She wears wire-rimmed glasses and conservative dresses; she has short gray hair. Her voice is somewhat feeble, and she has a sweet demeanor and a quiet, tranquil charm about her. Yet she is much more than what her appearance suggests. "By 1945," she told the audience during her Soundings lecture September 21, "I had lied, cheated, stolen, deceived, and killed," all for the sake of others.

Marian Pritchard is anything but your typical grandmother. She has lived in Vershire, Vermont, with her husband since the mid-1960's, where she still works as a psychoanalyst. In the 1940's, she was a young woman living in Holland when World War II and the Holocaust were current events. Mrs. Pritchard spoke last Monday evening for the Soundings program about her experiences during that time. Preceding her lecture was a video, entitled "The Courage to Care," which profiled those heroic people who had the strength of character and selflessness to risk their own lives in helping others escape from Nazi Germany. Mrs. Pritchard, who was included in this video, worked particularly with Jewish children, sheltering them in her home and helping them find refuge in other, safer homes.

Mrs. Pritchard told unbelievable accounts of things that she did to help those children. Perhaps the most astounding was the story of the Dutch police officer she had known all her life, but whom she shot and killed in her own home in order to protect the three children hidden there. "It shouldn't have happened," she said calmly. "There should have been another way. But I would do it again."

She spoke of the difficulty of facing the reality and the consequences of the decisions she had made, but her matter-of-fact manner is indicative of the ease with which helping others comes to her, as though it were as much a part of her life as breathing. She credits this to her parents and her own childhood upbringing, in a home where she was taught to think for herself and act according to what she believed was right. It is this message that she brings to schools as she travels around the country lecturing, telling students to "question authority," and to not always accept as right what someone else says is so. This, she believes, will be a step towards preventing that the mindless obedience which led to the Holocaust will never happen again.

The names that Mrs. Pritchard mentioned were foreign; the situations were something that most of us could never imagine finding ourselves in. As strange as it sounded and as hard as it was to believe, though, the stories were all as real as the woman standing before the audience that night. It was a woman who helped to save thousands of children from certain death at the hands of the Nazis, a woman who thought enough of others to think little of herself.

"The most violent element in our society is ignorance."

—Emma Goldman

The Vacant Chair: Authentic, Enjoyable American Cusine

By Kiley Dixon
Staff Writer

Restaurant Review

There are few restaurants in the Rutland area which bear the burden of traditional American cuisine with anything more than a dour patronage; the usual steak and seafood warehouses that provide finesse, if any, to their dishes via a pungent sauce or exotic spices. If you're not eating this, then you've got your choice of deep fried or barbecue, unless you abandon the American fare altogether and try for foreign cuisine. It's enough to want to forget America in the realm of traditional culinary service and go for what the French or Italian have managed over the centuries to perfect, and what American chefs have studied and copied and brought to us in various forms, all still essentially Continental.

My compliments, therefore, to the Vacant Chair restaurant at 121 West Street in downtown Rutland. Here is one of the few places in the state where you'll find food typically American, but refreshingly out-of-the-ordinary, with a wide selection of dishes from the Civil War period of American history. The atmosphere accentuates the theme of the menu, boasting a considerable collection of authentic pieces of War memorabilia, both Union and Confederate, displayed throughout the restaurant. They play period music as well as hosting live musicians on occasion.

The menu appears more dramatic than it actually is, with many better known dishes disguised by period pseudonyms. This is not to say you'll be eating a generic steak or salad when you order it under a more colorful name, but rather that you can expect to find traditional foods available for the conservative palate along with the many exceptions. And you can expect the best quality available in the beef, eggs, etc. used, because the Vacant Chair has made a commendable commitment to provide quality not just flair. Most of the ingredients such as the beef—which is locally raised free range—provide additional taste and accent to the dishes due to their high quality. This, accompanied by the authentic recipes, give the food a respectable taste that you may be pleasantly surprised by. You'll find, as in any restaurant, your favorites and those not so favorites, but certainly you'll find something more at the Vacant Chair than in most area restaurants. The prices are comparable with other restaurants which offer traditional dining and they also feature a full bar with an exceptional range of beer and wine. I would recommend you try the Vacant Chair if only to broaden your perception of the American dining experience beyond what you would typically find throughout the various restaurants in our area. This alone may bring you back once you realize what you have been missing.

SENIORS!

The yearbook needs your photos! Send photos of CSC seniors—negatives or prints; they will be returned—to Kristen Swanson, box 984. Senior pictures will be taken Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, November 28-30. Sign up in the SA office early and you won't have to pay a sitting fee!

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Now Playing...

IT'S EASY TO FORGET...

***Devil in a Blue Dress*, rated R**

I understand this film was adapted from a novel and believe, after seeing it, that that was how it should have stayed apropos of a more dynamic screen writer, film editor and soundtrack. The hero of *Devil in a Blue Dress* is "Easy" Rawlins, an out-of-work machinist in L.A. during the late forties. He doesn't have any money, but he's got his own car and house and smokes and drinks liberally. He's also black, a factor that contributes to the film's only redeeming message, the wrongs of racial prejudice.

Otherwise, the plot as well as most of the characters are confusing or poorly developed. There's a girl Easy is hired to find by this seedy white gangster. When he does find her, which takes all of one night, he begins to get involved with a string of murders, and wants out of the picture. But, Easy finds, this isn't so easy (a rather redundant situation in modern film, from *White Sands* to *The Firm*). He's in over his head, but knows he's tough and has tough friends, so he decides to take matters into his own hands (reminiscent of so many male heroes played by Stephen Seagal, Charles Bronson, etc., etc.). There's also the matter of the L.A.P.D., who play right out of *Crime Story*, the Mark Fuhrmans of days gone by.

Overall, it is obvious Easy is only out for himself, managing to have sex with one friend's wife, to get another friend murdered, to murder a few nobodies himself and all for a fistful of cash. The bad guys are ambiguous and there aren't enough gun fights or car chases to make this an action film competitive in the 90's. And the sound track will put you to sleep.

It's a detective novel to the finish with the imminent question of "What the hell is going on?" answered at the end in such a boorish manner that makes you wonder why they dragged it out for so long, especially when you were only interested because if you paid six bucks you figure you have a right to know. Viewers will soon find themselves tired of Easy's generic character, of his friend's raw stupidity and insolence, of the bad guys who float in and out like ***beer*** commercials during a soap opera and of the whole film's lack of dynamic and purpose.

Devil in a Blue Dress had the capability of interesting audiences because it has an original setting in postwar L.A. and appears promising, especially in the presently fetid selection of theatre flicks, but by the closing credits, you might wonder what that promise might have been aside from the probability of (ugh!) a sequel.

- Kiley Dixon

TRAVOLTA TRIUMPHS

***Get Shorty*, rated R**

A charming, fluffy film about gangsters and the movies they love, *Get Shorty* is truly a movie worth seeing. Well-filmed, well-edited, and well-written, *Get Shorty* combines a clever plot, interesting characters, and one of the best movie soundtracks I've ever heard.

John Travolta (who's managed to survive "Saturday Night Fever," "Look Who's Talking" and "Welcome Back, Kotter" without yet destroying his career) stars as the suave, charismatic Chili Palmer, a loan shark who decides to go into the movie business.

There's not much suspense here, and a few of the characters are tragically underdeveloped, but the movie is such buoyant fun that you won't mind. The opening sequence is clever, the cinematography is gorgeous, and the plot is arranged with loving intricacy.

This is a movie made by people who love movies: it is designed with the wide screen and stereo capacities of a movie theater in mind. Gene Hackman is hilarious as a washed-up director of slasher films; and Danny DeVito—as the tiresome, eccentric actor everyone in Hollywood wants—is perfect. But it's Travolta who steals this show: not even DeVito's squinting eccentricity can take your focus off Chili's controlled persona.

Chili's favorite line is "Look at me;" and it's impossible not to. *Get Shorty* is great; not even the hokey "Welcome to Beautiful Downtown" segment the theater shows at the start of the show can hurt the sheer pleasure of watching this film.

—Bridgett Taylor

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Kudos

Kudos to this year's class officers:

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Debra Fowler, Vice-President
Kristen Swanson, Secretary
Melanie Perry, Treasurer

Class of 1997

Stuart Wiley, President
Erica McCabe, Vice-President
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Eric Olson
Kevin Southworth

and Kudos to the new students and SOS who cleaned up the Castleton Elementary School!

Spotlight on Haskell Hall Resident Director Brooke Martin

By Jennifer Nast
Staff Writer

Have you ever heard of Lancaster, New Hampshire? Well, Brooke Martin, the RD of Haskell Hall, sure has! She grew up in that area, and attended the University of New Hampshire, where she studied Business Administration. She graduated in 1994, after handling the duties of being an RA for two years.

Brooke feels Castleton State really has a lot to offer to students. "Castleton is a relatively small school, and for this reason it has a lot to offer. This year I have taught a freshman seminar course and I also direct various community service projects on campus. I think that because of Castleton's size, students can really take advantage of what is going on around here by getting involved."

The RA staff of Haskell Hall is a great help to Brooke.

"The RAs in Haskell this year are all very consistent. They are all first year RAs, and they're a lot of fun to be with," says Brook. The Haskell RA staff includes: Alexandria Pinizzotto, Wade Carson, and Sarah Kimball .

Brooke's RD advice of the week: "Challenge yourself. There are many opportunities that Castleton has to offer for students. Take advantage of them and you'll get more out of your college experience."

Great advice from Brooke Martin, RD of Haskell Hall. So take these words of wisdom and get involved! There are a variety of great clubs and organizations on campus, and a lot of these clubs are guaranteed to fit the interests of many. And while you're out getting involved at Castleton, stop by and say hello to Brooke. I guarantee you'll learn a lot!

Resident Director Advice of the Week:

"Challenge yourself. There are many opportunities that Castleton has to offer for students. Take advantage of them and you'll get more out of your college experience."

Remember: the next *Cairn* deadline is Wednesday, November 8.

Photo by Ennis Duling.

L-r: Billy Crocker (Brian McPhee), Bonnie (Heather Edwards), and Moonface Martin (T. Edward Gordon) discuss Public Enemy Number One.

"Anything Goes" All Weekend Long

By Amy Bertram
Staff Writer

Are you worn out from all of those midterm exams and papers? Do you need a break from the stresses of college life? Are you sick of the ho-hum drudgery of real life? If so, then the CSC Theatre department has just the thing for you. Opening this Thursday, November 2, at 8:00 p.m. in the Fine Arts Center is Cole Porter's upbeat musical comedy of classic American escapism, "Anything Goes."

Set in the 1930's aboard a cruise ship bound for England, the show is a mixture of romance, comedy, and adventure. It centers around three friends who meet up on the ship: an evangelist turned night-club singer, Reno Sweeney (Nicole Passegiata); a frustrated gangster and Public Enemy #13, Moonface Martin, (T. Edward Gordon); and Billy Crocker (Brian McPhee), a lovelorn stowaway following the woman of his dreams. Throw in a shipful of colorful characters and a plethora of wacky disguises, and you have the makings of an energetic, witty, and entertaining show.

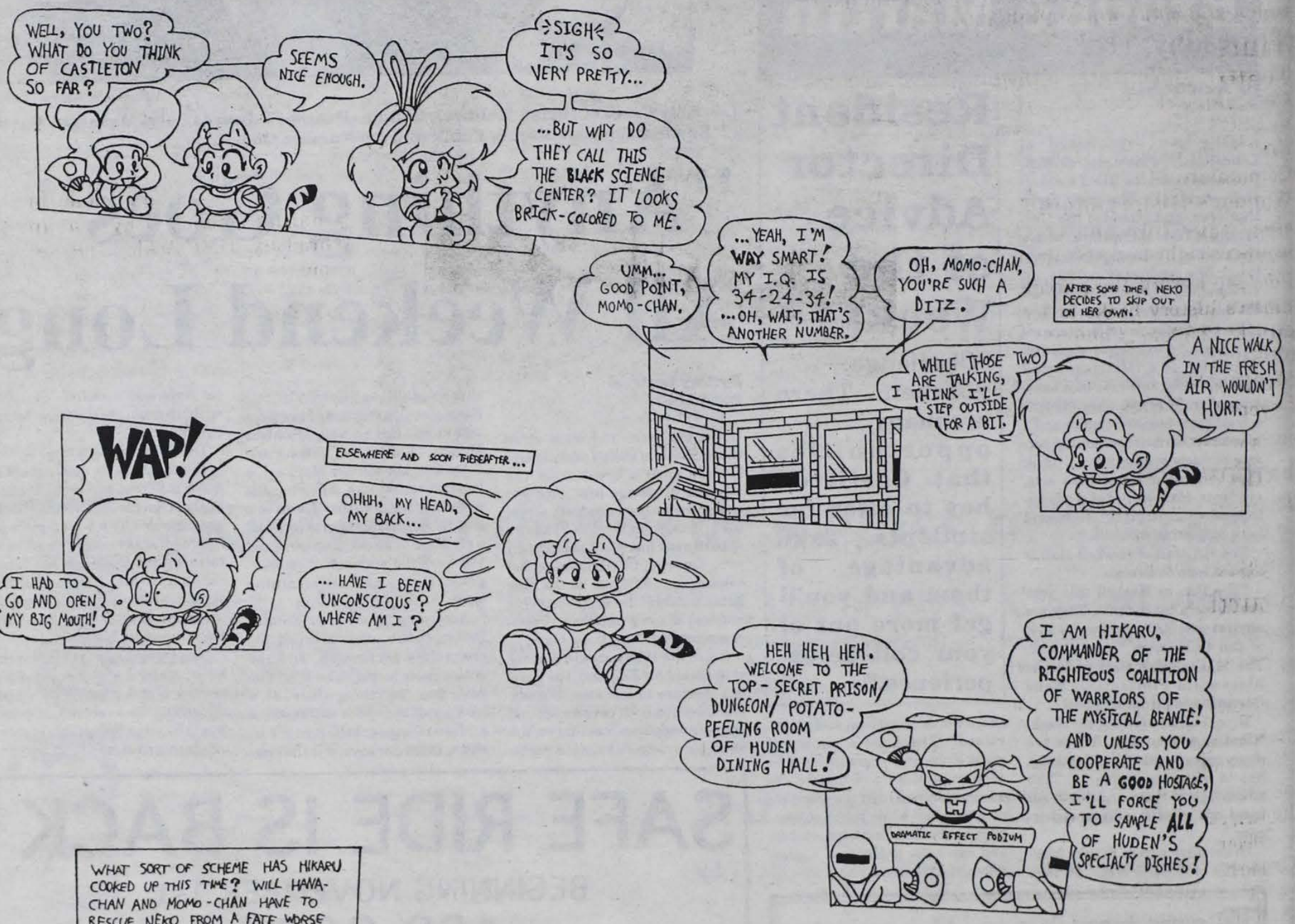
According to director Sandra Dollinger, the humor is broad, the characters cartoonish, and the entire show larger than life. She describes "Anything Goes" as a "feel-good" show that will send the audience away humming. In short, Dollinger says, it is the typical American musical, complete with the quintessential happy ending.

The show utilizes a large portion of the theatre arts department in many different avenues. It has a fairly large cast of 27, and will be accompanied by a 4- or 5-piece instrumental ensemble. Combining talents with Dollinger are musical director Rita Lane and choreographer Bonnie Bean, along with assistant director Rich Frost and stage manager Nicole Miller.

"Anything Goes" runs November 2, 3,and 4 at 8 p.m., and November 5 at 2 p.m. With a little something for everyone, it promises to be an unforgettable evening of adventure on the high seas.

SAFE RIDE IS BACK
BEGINNING NOVEMBER 1st
468-2944
Safe transportation to the CSC campus
Wednesday-Thursday-Friday
9:30 p.m.-2:00 a.m.

STAR BLOSSOM FORCE
STORY & ART BY NOEL WEBSTER
AS OUR STORY OPENS, MARTIAL-ARTS SUPERSTAR HANA-CHAN HAS MADE THE TREK FROM SHIKOKU, JAPAN TO VISIT CASTLETON STATE COLLEGE. LAGO'S OUTER-SPACE CAT-FRIEND NEKO AND SPACEY MOMO-CHAN HAVE ALSO COME ALONG FOR THE TOUR.
EPISODE 57, PART 1:
CAT-NAPPED!


WELL, YOU TWO? WHAT DO YOU THINK OF CASTLETON SO FAR?
SEEMS NICE ENOUGH.
⇒SIGH⇐ IT'S SO VERY PRETTY...
...BUT WHY DO THEY CALL THIS THE BLACK SCIENCE CENTER? IT LOOKS BRICK-COLORED TO ME.
UMM... GOOD POINT, MOMO-CHAN.
...YEAH, I'M WAY SMART! MY I.Q. IS 34-24-34! ...OH, WAIT, THAT'S ANOTHER NUMBER.
OH, MOMO-CHAN, YOU'RE SUCH A DITZ.
AFTER SOME TIME, NEKO DECIDES TO SKIP OUT ON HER OWN.
WHILE THOSE TWO ARE TALKING, I THINK I'LL STEP OUTSIDE FOR A BIT.
A NICE WALK IN THE FRESH AIR WOULDN'T HURT.
WAP!
ELSEWHERE AND SOON THEREAFTER...
OHHH, MY HEAD, MY BACK...
... HAVE I BEEN UNCONSCIOUS? WHERE AM I?
I HAD TO GO AND OPEN MY BIG MOUTH!
HEH HEH HEH. WELCOME TO THE TOP-SECRET PRISON/ DUNGEON/ POTATO-PEELING ROOM OF HUDEN DINING HALL!
I AM HIKARU, COMMANDER OF THE RIGHTEOUS COALITION OF WARRIORS OF THE MYSTICAL BEANIE! AND UNLESS YOU COOPERATE AND BE A GOOD HOSTAGE, I'LL FORCE YOU TO SAMPLE ALL OF HUDEN'S SPECIALTY DISHES!
DRAMATIC EFFECT PODIUM

WHAT SORT OF SCHEME HAS HIKARU COOKED UP THIS TIME? WILL HANA-CHAN AND MOMO-CHAN HAVE TO RESCUE NEKO FROM A FATE WORSE THAN DEATH... OR WILL THE FEARLESS FELINE FIGURE OUT HER OWN PURR-FECT SOLUTION TO THIS CAT-ASTROPHE? MEE-YOW! STAY TUNED...

CALENDAR

Tuesday, 10/31

Meeting:. Eating Disorders Group. N-Period. Back office of the Wellness Center in Adams Hall. Free and Confidential.

Meeting: The Cairn. 3:30-4:45pm. Leavenworth Hall, rm 107. Everyone is welcome.

Meeting: Survivors of Sexual Assault Support Group. 1pm. Back office of Wellness Center. Free and Confidential.

Parade: Rutland Recreation Dept. 36th Annual Halloween Parade. 6:30pm, Downtown Rutland.

Thursday, 11/2

Theater: Cole Porter's *Anything Goes*. Musical Comedy performed by CSC's Theater Arts Department. FAC, 8pm. General Public, $8. CSC Community, $4.

Women's History Month. Celebrate the 75th anniversary of women's right to vote. Bring $.75 to donate toward the purchase of women's history books at local libraries. 12:30pm , Campus Center Multipurpose Room

Meeting: *The Cairn*. 3:30-4:45pm. Leavenworth Hall, rm 107. Everyone is welcome.

Photo by Ennis Duling.

Some of the stars of *Anything Goes*. l-r, from top: Sarah Frien, Rich Frost, Nicole Passeggiata, Heather Edwards, T. Edward Gordon; Brian McPhee and Christina Lauzon at bottom.

Friday, 11/3

Theater: Cole Porter's *Anything Goes*. Musical Comedy performed by CSC's Theater Arts Department. FAC, 8pm. General Public, $8. CSC Community, $4.

Saturday, 11/4

Theater: Cole Porter's *Anything Goes*. Musical Comedy performed by CSC's Theater Arts Department. FAC, 8pm.

Sunday, 11/5

Clean-Up Day. Sponsored by the Schoolhouse in the Rainforest. Meet at 1pm by Physical Plant to clean up the campus' surrounding area until 3pm. Party follows in informal lounge with Woodsy the Owl, refreshments and free Ben & Jerry's ice cream. Everyone is welcome!

Theater: Cole Porter's *Anything Goes*. Musical Comedy performed by CSC's Theater Arts Department. FAC, 2pm. General Public, $8. CSC Community, $4.

Tuesday, 11/7

Soundings: Film and Discussion. "Hangin' With the Homeboys." 7pm. Science Auditorium.

Stress Management Series. Rutland Regional Medical Center's Healthwise program. 7pm at RRMC. Fee $20.00. Call 747-3775 for registration info.

Wednesday, 11/8

Soundings: Film and Discussion. "Ruby in Paradise" 7pm. Science Auditorium.

Concert: Edwin McCain and Francis Dunnery. Club Toast, Burlington. $10. 9pm. Call 660-2088 for info.

Concert: Shahid Parvez Khan. Performing the sitar at Middlebury college Concert Hall.$8. 8pm.

Thursday, 11/9

Concert: 311 and the Urge. Memorial Auditorium, Burlington. Call 660-2088 for info.

Soundings: Film and Discussion. "Clerks" 7pm, Science Auditorium.

Theater: The Madwoman of Chaillot,comedy by Jean Giradoux. GMC Ackley Theater. 8pm. Students $2., General Public $5.

Concert: Edwin McCain and Francis Dunnery. The Pickle Barrel, Killington Rd. Call 422-3035 for info.

Friday, 11/10

Fall Semi-formal. Moon Dance. 8pm-1am Holiday Inn, Rutland. Tickets, $10. Sponsored by the Junior & Senior Class.

Theater: The Madwoman of Chaillot. comedy by Jean Giradoux. GMC Ackley Theater. 8pm. Students $2., General Public $5.

Saturday, 11/11

Theater: The Madwoman of Chaillot. comedy by Jean Giradoux. GMC Ackley Theater. 8pm. Students $2., General Public $5.

Film: Bitter Moon. Middlebury College. 4pm, 7:30pm. Free.

Monday, 11/13

Soundings: Slide Lecture. Fernando Castro presents "Images of Modernity in Peru, 1900-1930." 7pm Science Auditorium.

Tuesday, 11/14

Meeting: Eating Disorders Group. N-Period. Back office of the Wellness Center in Adams Hall. Free and Confidential.

Concert: Chamber Music Concert- Manchester Chamber Players. GMC Withey Hall. 7:30 pm.

Hey! As far as we know this is CSC's only Calendar!
Send your entries to box 755 or the Cairn box in the Student Life office.

Picture This!

Halloween.

Need We Say More?

Photos by Pamela Lamb.

Send your best photos to the Cairn; they could be featured in Picture This!

The Cairn

Vol. XXXIX No. 4 | Castleton State College, Castleton, VT 05735 | November 14, 1995

Preparation

Photo by Kristen Swanson.

Chris O'Brien and Ed Jelic wait for an approaching ball with a Johnson player. Although the Men's Soccer team fell to Houghton College November 11, their season has been an inspiration to the college and community.

Sorrow On Elm Street

By Jennifer Nast
Staff Writer

Castleton usually seems like a quiet town nestled between the tranquil mountain ranges of Vermont. However, last Wednesday night on Elm Street a disturbing and senseless action took place.

Someone took the life of a 3-month-old kitten named Murphy. Murphy's owner, a Castleton student, discovered him hanging from an obviously contrived noose, dangling from a fence.

Police were called to investigate, but at this time, there are no suspects. Many Elm Street residents have expressed concern: what kind of person could have done this?

Could he or she frequently pass us on the street, one resident asked, or could it even be someone that we sit in class with every week? In order for a crime to be committed, there has to be a motive. But in this instance, some believe that there wasn't any motive—only a blatant, random act of violence, or an example of misplaced anger.

Cindy Perron, a resident of Elm Street, questioned what a person who can kill a kitten is capable of. "When I found out what had happened, the first thing that came to my mind was worrying about the safety of my own cat," remarked Perron.

The kitten was killed with a cat toy. It was later found out that the toy was stolen out of a nearby apartment. Hence, the fear has built even more.

Other residents living on Elm Street feel that this incident has ruined the harmony and trust that they have felt after living here for several years. "Maybe people should think twice about locking their doors at night from now on," added Perron.

The Student Association Budget: A Look At The Process

By Julie Farrell
Staff Writer

What is it exactly that our Student Association representatives do? Some would say, "nothing." Others would say, "a whole lot of stuff." The truth probably lies somewhere in the middle, but regardless of what or how much they do, there are still those who are not pleased with the SA. Is it the process or the people that cause the problems and animosity that surround the SA and CSC's recognized clubs?

I spoke with SA treasurer Jeremy Shiok, who is in charge of allocating the $165,000.00 that the Student Association received at the beginning of the fiscal year. This money is a combination of the leftover money from the last fiscal year, and every student's $55.00 activity fee. Shiok explained to me in layman's terms the process of allocating money to CSC's clubs and organizations.

Analysis

The process seems complicated at first, but it is actually pretty simple. Each recognized club or organization submits a budget in the spring semester for the following year. This budget is then reviewed by the Finance Board. The board also meets with representatives from the clubs one-on-one to assess their request. This meeting is a deciding factor in whether or not the organization or club will receive funding. The SA handbook states that, "failure to keep its scheduled appointment will result in the waiver of the organization's right to request funds."

The budget submitted to the Student Association is reviewed by the Finance Board, the Executive Board, and finally by the Senate. The Senate ultimately votes to pass the budget as a package based upon the recommendations of the Finance and Executive Boards, and the budget is then given to the SA President. If the President approves the budget, it is then sent to the President of the College for approval.

If the budget is vetoed by the SA President, then the Senate must review an alternate budget presented by the President and either approve or send it to the Arbitration Committee, which works on developing a compromised budget for the club or organization.

The treasurer is allowed quite a bit of leeway in this area, as current treasurer Shiok pointed out. If a club doesn't show to a budget meeting, or a budget is submitted late, then the treasurer has the authority to axe the group's funds altogether. Time is an important factor in this area, for all of the budgets must be approved by the college President by June 1.

If a club or organization doesn't spend all of their allocated funds,

—Continued on Page 5—

Decisions

Wondering what to do with Woolridge House? The answer's on page 3.

Sports!

Jason Adams evades a Johnson player. More photos, the Women's Soccer team, and more on pages 8-10.

In the kNOw

Castleton's new rape awareness program is introduced on page 4.

Art Reviews...pg 11
Calendar...pg 15
Now Playing...pg 12
The Joys of Registration...pg 10
Star Blossom Force...pg 14

Photos by Pamela Lamb and Kristen Swanson.

From the Editor's Desk...

According to the latest issue of *The Rutland Tribune,* Carol Raiche is still unhappy with the Rutland Free Library. For those of you who weren't around this summer, I'll give you some background: Raiche wanted the children's book *Daddy's Roomate*, about a child with gay parents, moved to the children's restricted shelf in the library. The library's director and trustees decided to hold an open forum on the subject, welcoming everyone's opinion. Soon after the forum, the trustees decided that *Daddy's Roommate* would remain with the unrestricted children's books. According to the *Tribune,* Raiche was less than pleased by the decision, and has been in contact with the conservative organization Family Friendly Libraries.

The *Tribune* then lists the issues FFL thinks that libraries should address. The implication that the Rutland Free Library is not addressing those issues is obvious. The issues:

"Treating parents as adversaries rather than partners; treating patron suggestions and concerns as intrusions and 'censorship,' abdicating their responsibilities to be part of a community effort protecting children from hurtful or dangerous influences; openly promoting the most 'politically correct' and radical philosophies while claiming to support 'opposing points of view on all controversial topics;' and failure to maintain collections of distinguished historical books and other basics."

Correct me if I'm wrong, but I wouldn't consider holding an open forum "treating parents as adversaries."

The Rutland Free Library has sponsored many activities aimed at getting kids to read, hosted a series of lectures on the Civil War (one was given by our very own Dr. Jordan), and has a collection of new books ranging from the works of Piers Anthony to Archbishop Desmond Tutu's collection of African prayers.

Sounds pretty P.C. to me.

I don't know who's being the sillier: Carol Raiche, for thinking that she's such a bad parent *one book* will ruin everything she's tried to teach her child; or the *Tribune* for giving that insecurity legitimacy. The front-page article's author, Tim Crossman, didn't even bother phoning the library for a comment.

And journalists wonder why the public thinks they're irresponsible.

Raiche also doesn't seem to be thinking of the probable consequences of her actions. We all were kids; we know what would happen if *Daddy's Roomate* got on that "restricted" shelf. To a bunch of little kids, a restricted book shelf is like a "Free Beer" sign to college students. Every grade-schooler in Rutland County would want to read it. As I recall, circulation of *Daddy's Roomate* increased significantly after Raiche complained. I don't think that was quite the effect she'd expected.

And what if she succeeded in taking *Daddy's Roomate* away from the innocent eyes of her children?

For example, what if Susan X, a pleasant Christian woman, succeeds in teaching her children that homosexuality is wrong and unacceptable—so unacceptable that kids can't even see a book about a kid with gay parents without a parent's permission?

Just imagine the phone call Susan would get when Johnny went to college:

"Hi, Mom."

"Hello, John. How are you? Did you get that job at Disney?"

"Well, yeah, Mom. But I didn't take it."

"You didn't take it? Why not?"

"Because they let gay couples work there. They give them health benefits and everything! That's wrong, Mom. You told me so."

"But that job had a six-figure starting salary."

"You can't let materialism get in the way of your morals, Mom."

"I suppose you're right."

"Besides, I don't think I'm going to graduate anyway."

"WHAT?"

"Well, you see, I had that English minor, and one of the required courses is on modern poetry, and I can't take it."

"Why can't you take it?"

"Because they focus on Alan Ginsberg, and W.H. Auden, and..."

"So what's wrong with them?"

"They were all homosexuals, Mom. Well, Auden kind of changed his mind...but still."

"Oh. Oh dear."

"And my chiropractor says I can't sleep on the couch anymore."

"You've been sleeping on the couch?"

"I can't sleep in my room...my roomate's gay. And the people in Student Life won't help me. Some of them even laughed at me."

"Curses on the forces of Political Correctness!"

"So anyway, Mom, I might be moving back...I know you rented my room out, but I could put a futon in the living room..."

The Cairn

The staff:

Amy Bertram, contributing writer
Kiley Dixon, staff writer
Julie Farrell, science writer & important person
Sarah Frien, entertainment guru
Pam Lamb, photography editor
Jeanne MacAfee, literary editor
Jennifer Nast, staff writer
Jeremy Pitanello, advertising manager
Marjorie Ryerson, advisor
Aaron Sheflin, business manager
Bridgett Taylor, editor-in-chief
Andrew Winstanley, sports editor
Heidi Zoesch, feature photographer

The Cairn is Castleton State College's only student newspaper. It is published six times a semester entirely by students, who are solely responsible for its content.

Questions, comments and letters to the editor are encouraged. All letters must be received by the deadline date to be included in the following issue; all letters must be signed, but names can be withheld by request. We reserve the right to edit letters if deemed necessary by the Editor-in-Chief.

The Cairn
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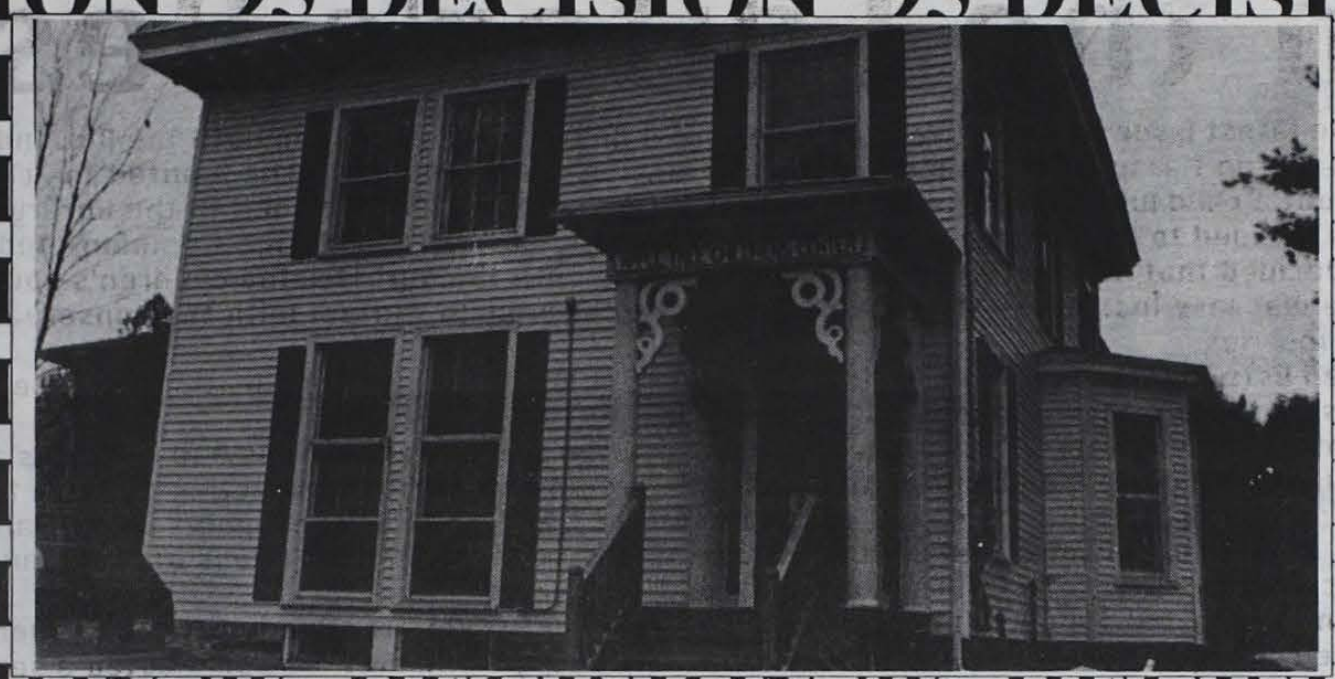


Woodridge House: former home of Apple Tree Children's Center, future home of... Photo by Pamela Lamb.

VOTE BAR!

By Andrew Winstanley
Sports Editor

I, along with everyone else on the Castleton mailing list, received an intriguing memo concerning the future of the Woolridge House.

Without even getting through the first four words of the letter, I knew what its destiny must be. A bar.

Sure it will never happen, but it should. The mere mention of the word "alcohol" to an administrator makes them cringe and forces them to involuntarily retort "probation" or "fifty-dollar fine". The idea of an on-campus bar is unthinkable to our fine school's brain trust. These are the same people who don't allow you to bring more than a six-pack into a dorm or have an open container *anywhere* outside of a room or suite. Big reasons why I no longer reside on campus or go there very often.

Truth is, when you look at the options on the memo, a bar is the best one. Because of diminished enrollment CSC is financially strapped: ask anyone in a club or on an athletic team. This school has to take a shot at making money on this.

"Come on, man those other options sound pretty good."

Alright, let's run them all down. CSC-operated Licensed Daycare. Who does this benefit? Non-trads and Education majors. I'll admit there is a large non-trad population that could use this service, but it's still going to cost money and if they can afford daycare, why truck the kids all the way here? Where are you going to find "licensed" professionals to run this place? They're not free. As a parent, do you want 18-21 year olds with no experience tending to your prides and joys? That's who is going to be working there, make no mistake about. It is the cheapest option and Castleton's track record for frugality-to-a-fault decisions is undisputable; ask a teacher.

Studio space for the art department sounds good enough, but it only benefits one major. If you give the art department a whole building to itself, don't you think other majors might be a little, well, pissed.

How about a hip coffeehouse/bookstore/mini-snack bar? If you think for a minute that a CSC-run establishment will, in any way, resemble hipness, you're wrong. The only shot this has at being truly fun is if:

A. We get lucky enough to get enough money to do it right.

B. An intelligent being gets control of the project.

C. A diverse group of people get input into the logistics of the whole thing.

If none of these sacred events occur we'll have a dead fish on Elm Street and the people running this place will be given more ammunition to put in the "apathy" gun used against us. If this little plan does go through the student body has to come through with ideas for it, otherwise ten people will do what they want with it.

Atmosphere is critical in a venture like this. It has to appeal to as many students as possible to be successful. Would a lot of people go to the coffee house if Bruce from Huden is serving up the java with a little help from two or three elderly cafeteria workers slinging donuts? No. How about a brightly lit snackbar type place pumping musac? Hell, no. Done right, I'm all for it. But what are the chances of that? It is still the best all-around option on the list.

An alumni, rent-a-room type place is another option. This would be great for teachers who have long commutes and responsibilities that keep them on campus late, but you have to charge them money. If you don't, where does the money come from to run it? Well, from a tuition increase of course. How many teachers would be willing to pay for the room? If they would be, why don't they stay at Tag's Motel right down the road? Sure it's a dump, but it's cheap, close and always has vacancies. Would you dare put parents up there with the two Greek houses so close? Not that they're unsightly, but the music tends to get a tad loud on Fridays and Saturdays. Flush that idea.

A non-trad center, humm... wouldn't the coffee house cover that in a lot of ways? In that always special "place-to-hang-out" way. What the hell would you put in there for non-trads/commuters anyway? You gotta think that the last thing a relatively isolated group would want is some more isolation. Remember, this is a full-sized, two-level house. How happy would the much larger traditional student group feel about that? How many commuters don't just go home or go to the library between classes? That idea looks like a lemon too.

Then of course the academic department wants a piece of the pie. You can't blame them, (new offices, water coolers,) but don't you think "Academic Department Relocation" is a bit vague? Is it new offices, will classes be held there, do they really need it?

I'll tell you what, if that white house is home to academic offices next year I will be livid. We pay our tuition (and the administration's salary) for EDUCATION, we should get that house in one form or another. I won't deny that fact that their offices suck now, but will having a spacious office help them to reach their full potential as teachers? The answer is unequivocably no! Prove me wrong, I'd love to hear it.

I'm not paying my tuition for faculty to have the water cooler with cup dispenser, ergonomic swivel chair and free Rolodex. If you ask me to kick in some bread to raise they salaries, fine. They are paid like migrant field workers and show a lot of love for teaching by not bolting. I don't want my professor to have to moonlight as a waiter when he/she should be preparing classes. But students paying for creature comforts is ludicrous, and is a slap in the face. If in fact *academia* gets Woolridge for offices it will show that the students wouldn't care if they turned it into a minimum security prison with maximum security criminals in it or that Castleton could care less if the student body thinks (and some do) that this college is an over-priced kids' camp with beer that anyone can get into.

I have no problem with the Rent/Lease option as long as the school doesn't practically give it away. Charge them market value, i.e., do good business. If they are going to hold the line have a realistic lease, I have no problem with getting a daycare thing in there. A good question to ask is: why did Appletree close? Bottom line: make money on it, this school needs it BAD.

That brings us to my pipe-dream, a small bar. I understand that there would be big-time liability and parents would freak. It does make sense, though. There is no doubt it would make a lot more money than a coffee shop-type thing. It would be a bar you could walk to. You'd get all the students that live on Elm Street, guaranteed, along with a ton of people on and off campus. A bar would rake it in, baby, no doubt. Unfortunately the school has gotten increasingly tough on those of us who drink. *Thus*, it is doubly unlikely for the school to decide to reap financial benefit from the large group of students and non-students in the area who would support our school, knowingly or not (who cares?) by using the bar.

Hopefully someone will clear up this nebulous situation by coming up with a truly good idea for the Woolridge House. Until then I'm returning my ballot with "Other" checked and simply "A bar" written on the accompanying line.

in the kNOw Remember: Rape Can Happen To You

By Tamara Elser
Educational Projects Coordinator

As you may have noticed, there are many new posters up around campus. These eye-catching displays contain a very relevant message for all CSC students...RAPE CAN HAPPEN TO YOU. As you may have noted, the first message related that studies have found that one in every four college women have been victims of rape or sexual assault and about 1 percent of sexual assault victims are men.

As the semester goes on the posters will remain in place; however, the message will change weekly through spring. Please take a moment to read each. Rape is a serious issue and one that affects each and every one of us in one way or another. The messages will outline this reality. Ideally, they will also bring greater awareness and education to all.

In addition to the poster campaign, I'll be writing newspaper articles that address the issues surrounding sexual assault, particularly acquaintance rape, on this and other campuses. It is my hope that WIUV will soon follow up with daily radio segments that highlight the same rape myths and facts that appear on the posters.

This is a very exciting project for me, in that I have a strong interest in advocating for victims of domestic violence and sexual assault and have brought that interest to our community through a two-semester internship here at CSC. Working as the Educational Projects coordinator, supervised by M.J. Raleigh, our campus Director of Counseling Services, and under the direction of Linda Olson, our new instructor in the Sociology/Social Work Department, I am creating an educational and awareness project that deals with the very serious subject of RAPE on college campuses, particularly our own.

It is my goal to create something of quality that will span both the fall and spring semesters not only this year but in future academic years. Currently, it is my focus to create several avenues through which students, faculty, and staff may become involved. In addition to the media aspects previously mentioned I am, along with Wendy Little and Sarah Patch, creating an educational package for use in the residence halls, athletic department, and in various classrooms as the opportunity arises throughout each semester.

Looking toward Spring, several interesting and exciting events are in the planning stages. The first is a table that will be found early in the semester.

This table, in the Campus Center, will offer educational brochures, In The kNOw buttons, whistles, and information regarding campus policy surrounding the way in which sexual assault and harassment are dealt with here at CSC. Also available will be information on upcoming events, and names and locations of those individuals to whom you may turn on campus in the event that you or someone you know is assaulted or has questions regarding the information provided.

In March, I hope everyone will look forward to the Clothesline Project. This is a project sponsored by women's networks and shelters throughout the country to enable survivors of domestic violence to tell their stories in a creative, yet anonymous way. I would like to encourage survivors of sexual assault to tell their stories through the creation of a t-shirt that the survivor will purchase on an individual basis. On the back of your t-shirt, use some artistic means (a drawing, song lyrics, poetry) to depict the assault you were subjected to. On the front, depict your survival and how you have moved on. These t-shirts will be anonymously left in a secure, confidential box in the Wellness Center where I will collect them for display on a campus Clothesline throughout March and perhaps April. More on this in future editions.

The culmination of this year-long awareness/educational campaign will occur during the month of April, which is Sexual Assault Awareness Month. It is during this month every year that marches known as "Take Back the Nigh" occur throughout the United States. These marches consist of those interested in the reality of the dangers to women who are out at night, and the unfairness of this reality.

"Take Back the Night" is a night when a united front is formed to take back or gain the right women should have to feel safe—and more importantly, to be safe—in any situation, regardless of the time of day or night, the clothing she chooses to wear, her present behavior or state of mind, or her past behavior or mindset.

I believe this will be a powerful and exciting night on this campus, for all who participate in the organization and actual march as we Take Back the Night at Castleton State College. More information regarding "Take Back the Night" will be available in future editions.

Finally, should you have any questions regarding this project, or if sexual assault is an issue you are dealing with, please know that help is available on campus through various people and departments. Should you wish to become involved, have a story you'd like to share, or need help of any kind regarding sexual assault, please contact either myself at ext. 410 in the Wellness Center of M.J. Raleigh also in the Wellness Center at ext. 314. We are interested, we care and we are here to help!

Kelley Beckwith-Gilmour. Photo by Ennis Duling.

Gilmour Honored

By Nancy Smolke
Contributing Writer

Kelley Beckwith-Gilmour, Castleton's Controller and former director of Computing Services, has won the Peggy Ryan Williams Emerging Professional Award.

Four years ago the office of Computing Services had only one permanent employee: its new director, Kelley Beckwith-Gilmour. With the help of a small army of work-study students, she transformed the Computing Services unit into a vital part of Castleton State College. "As a business graduate from the University of Vermont, Kelley brought technical skills as well as much needed managerial skills [to her job]," wrote President Farmer in her recent letter of recommendation of Beckwith-Gilmour for the award.

The award is presented annually to a Vermont woman who is in the early stages of her career in education, demonstrates excellence in her contributions to students, colleagues, and/or institution, and shows promise and potential for future contributions. "The recognition has made me reflective...the four years I have spent at Castleton have been a time of incredible growth for me," said Gilmour. "It's great to have found a place where I belong."

Gilmour, who lives with her husband James Gilmour in Middletown Springs, received the award Friday, November 3, in Montpelier during the Vermont Women in Higher Education Conference. President Farmer accompanied Gilmour and her family to the day-long conference. In her acceptance speech, Gilmour thanked her parents, Barbara and Peter Beckwith for "their never-ending support and belief in me and in education." Candace Thierry, who won the award in 1988, was also thanked by Gilmour for her example, encouragement, and friendship.

Ms. Gilmour served as the Director of Computing Services for three and a half years, overseeing the work of as many as 25 work study students. She taught Freshman Seminar for three consecutive years, pursued and earned a Master's Degree in Management Science, and taught as an adjunct for the Math and Business Department. President Farmer said Gilmour is a leader with vision, ability and dedication: "I have seldom experienced an administrator as able and affable as Kelley." Gilmour became part of the financial management team of the college when she was promoted to the position of Controller/Chief Computing Officer in January 1995.

Gilmour has served on many registration and logistics committees of The Leadership Conference for Women College Students and co-chaired the fall conference for 1995. The organization seeks to draw students from around the state to learn about leadership, and women as leaders.

Student Association

Continued from Page 1

then that money is put back in the SA fund and the club then has the option to petition for that money back. More often than not, the club will get at least some of their money back. This is a standard practice that all organizations must go through, even if the money left over is money that was raised by the club themselves.

The Yearbook went inactive last semester due to the fact that the new computer they purchased was stolen. They did, however, publish a small memoir book last year even with the loss of their computer. This year, they have been able to purchase a new Macintosh Performa computer.

When asked why the Yearbook just received one of the most expensive personal computers that Macintosh produces, Shiok did not have a clear answer. The only information that he had about the Yearbook is that they did not have to apply for a budget this year.

Candy Fish, a member of the Yearbook Committee, stated that she was not exactly sure if the committee had to petition for money back from the SA. She did state that they did not submit a budget this year, and that the new computer was purchased from the money left over from last year's funds.

All other clubs on campus had to submit a budget and/or request the return of unused funds back to their accounts. What makes the Yearbook the exception? Even clubs that submitted a line-item budget request on time did not receive the funding that they needed; this seems rather inconsiderate to the student body the SA is supposedly representing.

I asked Shiok about specific accounts in which some students felt that the budgeting decisions made were unreasonable. The Spanish Club has received no money for the present fiscal year, and they had requested $2,320.00 to be spent on a trip to New York City, movie trips, books and posters, and parties.

Shiok told me that he was approached by a faculty member, and since the Association is a Student Association, he will not deal with faculty. This, however, fails to explain why the Spanish Club did not get funding in the first place. According to Shiok, since his meeting with the unspecified faculty member, the Spanish Club has not approached him concerning their lack of a budget.

After hearing this, I decided to speak with the Spanish Club President, Wanda Cram. She was present with the club's advisor, Hector Fernandez L'Hoeste, at the above-mentioned meeting, and thought that Shoik and SA President Jarrod Grasso were, "not very nice and really rude." She said that after submitting the budget for the Spanish Club three weeks early, meeting with the committees, and following the procedures accordingly, the SA voted not to give the Spanish Club any money. "I didn't think this was fair," said Wanda. "It really made me angry."

This is Wanda's first year as Spanish Club president, and she had never dealt with the SA before. "I learned about it [the budget process] the hard way." Wanda was told by a member of the Senate Committee that the reason they did not receive money was that the Spanish Club didn't contribute anything to the Castleton community, and therefore was not deserving of funds.

According to Wanda, "the Spanish Club is a group of students who enjoy getting together to speak Spanish." This year they have had a few potluck parties with guests from Mexico and New York who enlighten the club and educate them about the different Spanish cultures in the world. They have taken trips to New York City in the past to gain first-hand experience in Spanish speaking cultures, and were planning to share their experiences with the college community. This year, due to lack of funds, they are unable to do so.

There are only 22 Spanish majors at CSC, and it is easy to see that with such a minority vote on campus that they would get pushed aside. This hardly seems fair, considering that there are several clubs at CSC that cater to a select group of people, yet those groups received funding this year from the SA. "I just really wish that they [the Student Association] would relook at some of the budgets," says Wanda, "it's just not fair."

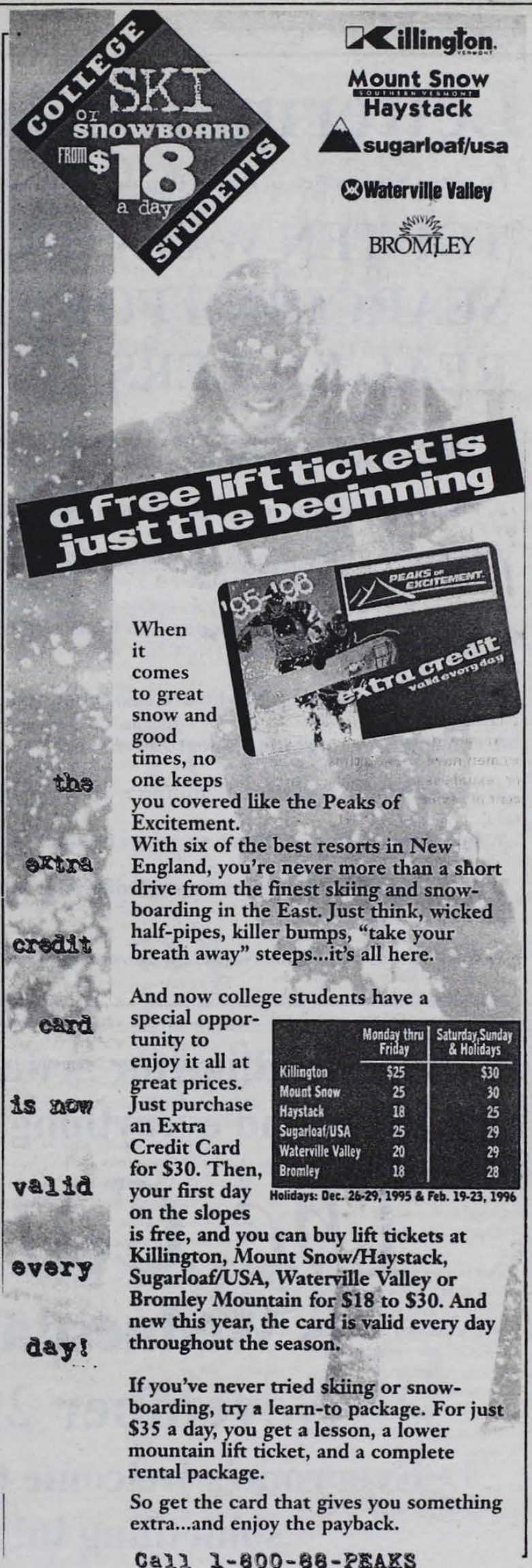
Applying for a budget before the start of the fiscal year is not the only way to get money, Shiok says. There are 2 other committees run by the Student Association that allocate funds that are not already provided in an organization's original budget. The Senate Club Committee currently has $12,000.00 in its budget and the Conference Committee has $9,000.00. Any organization may apply for these funds at least four weeks in advance. The committees review the request and base their decision in accordance with the Finance Board's policies.

Perhaps one of the biggest problems with the Student Association is that students are not aware of the policies and procedures, "No one comes in here and asks questions," Shiok says. "We encourage everyone, if they don't know something, to come in and ask." Each member of the Student Association has posted office hours, and Shiok says they are usually available outside those hours in an emergency.

Maybe the problems lie within the system itself. Many would agree that the SA is like any other government system, where problems are prevalent, but we have been abusing the system for so long that we just don't know how to stop.

The solutions lie within the student body, but it impossible to consider ideas unless someone uses their voice. If you specifically have a problem, question or concern about your club, or feel that you have been mistreated as a member of this college community, then speak out! The members of the SA are not mind readers, and cannot address a problem unless it is brought to their attention.

Do you have any comments about this article? About the SA? Please contact the *Cairn* through intercampus mail, e-mail, or campus extension 316.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Holidays: Dec. 26-29, 1995 & Feb. 19-23, 1996

Letterman's Top Ten

From the home office in Grand Rapids, Michigan ...

TOP TEN WAYS O.J. IS SEARCHING FOR THE REAL KILLERS

10. Gets on white courtesy phone at airports, has them page the real killers

9. Elaborate ongoing 'sting' operation at Pebble Beach

8. All the furry little woodland creatures and birds have promised to help out their old buddy O.J.

7. Signing autographs for money—no killer can resist a good autograph signing

6. Dating lingerie models who are also top-notch detectives

5. Offering free upgrade on next Hertz rental

4. Trying to lure them out of hiding with carload of tacos

3. Asked the Menendez brothers to get in touch if they hear anything

2. Before sinking putt, takes a good look in the cup to make sure they ain't hiding there

1. Watching "Real Killer Night" on Jeopardy

the next deadline for articles, letters, classifieds and everything else for

The Cairn

is Wednesday, November 29.

Everyone's welcome to send something in!

Turkey Day Techniques:

More Culinary Tips From the Man Who Made Roadkill Fun

By Kiley Dixon
Staff Writer

Holocaust time for turkeys is fast approaching and many of us have already have a few ideas about just how, when and where we're going to partake in the annual American ritual called Thanksgiving. For myself, killing and cleaning the bird isn't the only pleasure of the holiday, as over the years I've taken the liberty of perfecting the Thanksgiving meal to a point that I am actually invited to cook for not one, but two different gatherings: one of friends, the other of family. And as a Canadian citizen, I also celebrate the Canadian Thanksgiving, which occurs on the Columbus Day weekend. Three different occasions, one basic theme: Turkey.

How do I still come away year after year with smiling, happy, bloated guests who never utter the slightest complaint? Well, for those of you who don't know, Canada's national pastime happens to be drinking (followed by smoking, gambling and voting in Quebec secession elections). As one of my two big secrets to any good meal, getting the guests, and yourself, good and soused *before* the meal is a definite prerequisite to a holiday meal success story. God only knows what last year's oyster-apricot loaf, or the year before's beaver pie, really tasted like. With everyone drunk, all we could tell was that "it's chewy" and "boy, it's sure not chocolate, is it?" Alcohol is really a cook's best friend, and if you don't empty a few bottles of cheap wine or a fifth of brandy before hand, chances are you'll run into trouble. I have always run into those who refuse to drink before a meal, and so I take the extra precaution of adding wine and liquors to the recipes, enough so that the alcohol's magical effects cannot be avoided. This has been known to backfire on a few occasions when a guest or two who were already quite intoxicated became absolutely belligerent after a few helpings of my vodka-pheasant torte. Some guests might stop eating once they're thoroughly drunk, and to this I can only express my regrets that the purpose has been defeated, although often it is a wise choice on the part of those who do stop, as nausea and vomiting at social occasions are rarely forgotten memories, destined to be remembered, time and time again.

As I have mentioned, I have two secrets, and the other is just as successful, although certainly not as enjoyable as the first. If you've ever been hungry, you know that the longer you've starved the more anything looks appealing or edible. Observing this I have incorporated the practice of inviting my guests to eat approximately three to four hours *before* I plan to actually serve the meal. This way, everyone is hanging around getting hungrier and hungrier, while I am busy in the kitchen making excuses as to why the food isn't ready. It's a clever ploy that works even to the extent that one time I had to serve up a tray of stale crackers buttered with beef suet in order to keep the starved masses out of my kitchen. Not only did they devour the unpalatable "hors d'oeuvres", but they were begging for more when I finally decided the time was right to serve the meal.

Time and time again, no matter what I serve, these two basic trade secrets have kept my audiences satisfied with their meals and always looking forward to the next one. I always keep in mind: no drunk driving, and I avoid violence when it comes to delaying the meal. However, with these two simple techniques, exercised with care and competence, you can pull off a holiday celebration for all to remember.

Kudos!

Photo by Kristen Swanson.
The Men's Soccer team at their 2-1 victory over Johnson.

Kudos to the Men's Soccer team; they played a season to be proud of.
Kudos to everyone who participated in Fall Clean-up Day, sponsored by the Schoolhouse in the Rainforest club! 25 bags of trash & 16 boxes were collected, the party was great, and Woodsy the Owl danced the moonwalk!
And Kudos to Kelley Beckwith-Gilmour for earning the Peggy Ryan Williams Emerging Professional Award!

WIUV 91.3 FALL SCHEDULE

day / time	Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Weds.	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.
12-2 p.m.	Static		Michelle Cooney	Cher Bean	The Aly and Angie Extrav-aganga	Lee Simmonds	Melissa Gypsy
2-4 p.m.	Josh Turner's Jazz Odyssey	Dan Corti & J. J. Vasko	Nikki Peters	Jeremy White	Bill Maltbie	Gary Ander-son & Eric Butler	The Three Amigos
4-6 p.m.	Girl Power	Jason Struthers and Corey Thomen	Brandy and Al	Maya Martiner	The Big Show	Monette and Tim	Scoobie's Snack Shack
6-8 p.m.	Louie's Love Shack	Jason Brown's Classic Rock	Bridgett Taylor/the Realm of the Gods	The Jersey Terror	More Kaleid	Than's Pre-Party Show	LoSs Of SeNsEs
8-10 p.m.	Merritt Davan	KALIED	The Muppet Show	Neal Sinno	Ber-serker	Monty	Louis Paquet
10-12 p.m.	Chad and Kyle	Melissa Piscatelli	Sea of Sound	Eric Snay	Da Twin'z Dan Turn-er & Al Pemberton	Goats are Good	LoSs Of SeNsEs
12-2 a.m.	John Pyper	Brian Realmond and Chris Cooper	Driftin' and Dreamn'	Later with Jeremy White	Mike Bain and Mike Day	Haskell Hall Staff: Up Close and Personal	The Midnite Maraud-ers

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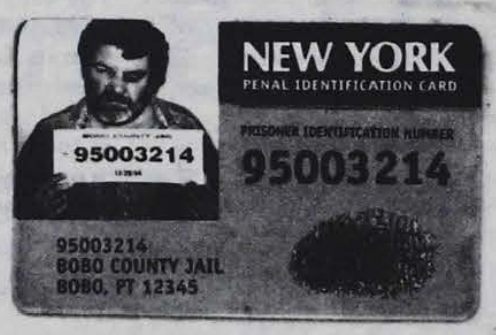

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Modell Moneybags

Get Used To The Stadium Shuffle

By Andrew Winstanley
Sports Editor

Yeah, it's the Baltimore Browns, I know. It's unfathomable, Art Modell is a money-hungry bastard, blah, blah. Sport scribes seemingly reprinted their Baltimore to Indianapolis stories replacing the word "Baltimore" with "Cleveland," flip-flopping "Indianapolis" with, well, "Baltimore," and finally sticking in "Art Modell" where "Jim Irsay" was once penned. Admittedly an easily earned day's pay, but hey, it freed up Sunday night to watch the Dolphin-Charger game.

The media and the fans were in disbelief. The horror. No more dog pound, (if they try to carry on **that** tradition in Baltimore, myself and the entire state of Ohio will collectively puke) no more snowy playoff collapses at the hands of John Elway, and, in all likelihood, the death of Cleveland Municipal Stadium. Which, by the way, was ranked in a players' poll appearing in *USA Today* as the worst natural surface field in the NFL. Otto Graham of the Baltimore Browns? The 63-year marriage of Browns and Cleveland is over in a messy divorce. Lawyers are running around like decapitated poultry, city officials are playing (or maybe they really are) dumb, radio hosts in Cleveland are getting carpal-tunnel syndrome from saying the word "Modell." It might lead one to believe that Modell sold Plymouth Rock to Japan.

Well, get used to these get-up-and-go maneuvers in every sport, because they are IN. Owners are rich and getting richer, ditto for players, fans are getting screwed, and who knows who's who anymore? Name five St. Louis Rams, quick! Where exactly do the Colorado Avalanche play? What sport are the Devil Rays joining? Free-agency led to ballooning salaries, that directly led to increased ticket prices, which indubitably led to the need to upgrade *stadia* to justify thirty dollar "cheap seats". Or to put it another way: Gene Upshaw and Freeman McNeil led to Dion Sanders and Alonzo Mourning's contracts, which led to thousand-dollar seats at Knick games which led to a hotel and Hard Rock Café in the Skydome.

Sure the Browns' move is terrible for football tradition, horrible for Cleveland and not so hot for television (Baltimore is a smaller market), but it is a good move for the organization and I'll tell you why.

This team is, although their record doesn't indicate it, very good. Solid running game, good, aggressive defense, young stud quarterback (Eric Zeier) and a talented coach in Bill Belichick. The problem is that the defense is getting old and they need to win now. They couldn't afford to sign Michael Dean Perry and Andre Rison so they took Rison and it's killing them. Cash is short now, but won't be in Baltimore. Modell will be able to break the bank and sign just about whoever he wants to replace Perry and some of the other older guys on that defense.

The city of Cleveland jerked Modell around when it came to a new stadium. Modell has been asking for an upgrade on one of the worst structures in the NFL for years now and Cleveland did nothing, so Modell split. The Indians getting Jacobs Field must have been a real dagger in the back. AND no one gave a rat's ass about the Indians until recently, while the Browns were in the playoffs almost every year. Here's a cute analogy of the situation. An old couple (Modell and the Browns) and their children (the fans) live in an old, delapitated house (Municipal Stadium) by a polluted lake that spurs cold winds giving the area a feeling of nuclear winter for half of the year. The house is starting to really get to Daddy, all his co-workers are sitting in easy chairs watching cable and cooking in microwaves, but his clan is stuck in their cable unready, pot-to-piss-in abode. The neighborhood kids love to come over and play, because everyone's so nice or something. Daddy has been chiding his cheapskate landlord to fork over some cash for improvements but the landlord gives Dad the "check's in the mail" routine. Now Dad knows he can bolt to a different neighborhood where he will be offered the luxuries of the modernity, but he wants to give the old 'hood a little more time to come through. The last straw is when his two neighbors (Jacob's Field and The Rock and Roll Hall of Fame) receive extravagant upgrades in housing. He takes this as an insult, loads the fam into a U-Haul and hightails it for greener pastures. Can you blame him?

Of course the situation is a bit more complicated than that. Modell supposedly refused to negotiate with the city until the last minute and Modell's ego problems have been blamed. But what's done is done. The Browns are in crab-cake land and the fans will have to deal with it. Get used to it, because it's going to be happening a lot. The Houston Oilers are moving to Tennessee, the Tampa Bay Bucs to Orlando, the Seahawks possibly to L.A., and Cleveland will eventually get another team. Then there are teams who are in for trouble in the future. The 49ers brass doesn't love 3Com Candlestick Park and now that Charles Schwab has pulled out of investing with them, money may become a factor. Foxborough Stadium is widely hated and the plans for a domed stadium in Boston have fallen through again, so don't think for a minute that Pats' owner Bob Kraft won't go for the money somewhere else. Get your Cleveland Patriots jerseys while they're hot.

WE NEED YOUR HELP!!!

THE '95-'96 YEARBOOK IS WELL UNDERWAY. THE GOAL FOR THIS YEAR'S BOOK IS TO PACK IT FULL OF GREAT PHOTOS AND HAVE A GOOD SELECTION OF CANDIDS. IN ORDER TO ACHIEVE THIS TASK, WE NEED YOUR HELP!
PLEASE GET INVOLVED BY EITHER VOLUNTEERING TO TAKE SOME PICTURES THAT YOU MAY HAVE AND WOULD LIKE TO SEE IN THIS YEARBOOK.
PLEASE SEND ANY PICTURES TO KRISTEN SWANSON, CSC BOX 984.
PICTURES WILL BE RETURNED TO YOU IF YOU INCLUDE THE INFORMATION WITH THE PICTURE(S). IF YOU HAVE ANY QUESTIONS, PLEASE CONTACT KRISTEN SWANSON BY THE ABOVE BOX NUMBER.

Photo by Kristen Swanson.

Another Spectacular Save

Ed Jelic jumps by Chris O'Brien to snatch the ball

Bonfire, Rally for Spartans

By Greg Mack
Contributing Writer

A gigantic bonfire burned strongly by the college pond for over an hour as students bore the cold, showing support for the 1995 Castleton State Spartans in a pep rally held for the team on Wednesday, November 9th.

Students, whose stomachs had been warmed by hot apple cider and hot chocolate, formed two lines facing each other with one side chanting, "green," and the other side chanting, "white." Eventually the two sides compromised and yelled together: "CSC, CSC!" The players then walked through the middle of the two lines and into the light of the fire, where they each threw more wood on it until it raged strong and hot.

Before introducing the team over the P.A. system, Castleton head coach Phil Rogers informed the crowd, "opposing coaches have told me that this is the worst place to play anywhere," referring to CSC and its raucous fans. The crowd cheered with thanks that their support all season long had not gone unnoticed. Also not going unnoticed was sophomore Scott Sweeny's rendition of the national anthem. A faulty P.A. system helped to cut the song to pieces much like a tomato being thrown into a Cuisinart set on the highest speed; but it did nothing to dampen the spirit of CSC's fans.

The event, organized by Natalie Hamilton (among others) of the athletic department, proved to be a bonding session between the players and their fans. Hamilton commented, "the team has had a great following all season long, and we just wanted to try to get everyone together in support of the Spartans."

A Maturing Team

Women's Soccer Finishes Season

By Jennifer Nast
Staff Writer

This season the Castleton Women's Soccer team did well, and had a great time. They finished their regular season with a record of 6-6-3, a good record for a relatively young team.

"It was difficult starting off with the older and younger players getting to know each other as far as getting their techniques down, their speed, and finding out what their strengths and weaknesses were," says Joanne Casani, a junior on the women's team this year.

The hardest game of the semester for the Spartans was against Green Mountain College. In the women's regular season, Castleton lost to Green Mountain by a close 3-2 loss.

The crowd attendance at the women's games is always lower than the men's. "A few times during the season the men's soccer team would have a game a half an hour later than we would play, and we'd [the players] see students pass right by us and go and watch the men play. I think that the low number of spectators at our games just pushed us harder to do well," remarked Casani.

There were very few major injuries this season; Becky Anderson tore her ACL (a knee ligament) in their first game, but towards the end of the season, she did get into a couple games.

The Women's Soccer team is only losing three seniors this year, although hopefully there will be two returning seniors for next season. When Casani was asked to sum up the season in one sentence, she enthusiastically said, "I feel really good about the season this year. Losses and wins come and go, but the friendships will always stay. We're going to try our hardest again next year." Good luck next season, ladies!

Spartan Sports Update

By P.J. Cappadona
Sports Information Director

Women's Soccer

The Spartans finished their exciting season on Tuesday, October 31 in the Mayflower Championship tournament with a 3-0 loss against Green Mountain College. The team finished 6-7-3.

Highlights of the season include winning the Westfield State Tournament in September and Traci LeBeau being selected as M.V.P. of the same tournament. Tina Davis led the team in scoring this season with nine goals and Traci LeBeau had over 80 saves.

This was the final season for two seniors: Michele Corriveau and Sara Wisner, who will both be moving on to bigger and better things. The leadership, skill and dedication they provided will be sorely missed.

The freshman class proved themselves very well. Kristyn Winterton had three goals, Patricia Hulboj pushed her opponents to their limits by applying a great deal of pressure and Barbara Stewart shined all season long and looks to be a standout player in years to come.

Basketball

Get ready for basketball season! The season looks to be exciting for both teams. Veterans Matt Parker and Alan Laroche both return to give the men their leadership and skill. The women's team has returners Chelsea Hammond and Jessica Walker to guide and lead the team.

Both teams kick off their season in tournament play. The men will be playing at Binghamton on November 17th and 18th and the women will play at Skidmore on the 18th and 19th.

Men's Soccer

The success of the men's soccer team has grown like never before. First they finished the regular season with a 12-2-1 record. They went to the Mayflower Conference Tournament as the top seed, playing their game against Johnson a day late due to torrential rains the day before. That day, Johnson fell 2-1 against the goals of Scott Waller and Steve Austin. They played the second game of the tournament on Wednesday, November 1. Despite the cold, wet weather, plenty of CSC fans cheered the Spartans on. The team came out in full force to defeat the Green Mountain Eagles. Both teams played aggressive and physical soccer, but CSC was victorious with a first-half goal by Waller. They kept up a tough defense throughout the second half and came out on top, with help from goalie Ed Jelic.

The team played a formidable foe on November 9: Houghton College. The Spartans fell to the Highlanders 4-0. Jelic had nine saves, finishing an exceptional season. Although they fell in the regionals, the men should be congratulated on their season.

Heisman Hilarity

By Andrew Winstanley
Sports Editor

Ahhh, the Heisman. That time-honored award presented in the pretentious Downtown Athletic Club. The sign that a player has become a man and is ready to become rich and famous, unless your last name is Ware or Toretta.

The Heisman trophy is a straight-up player-of-the-year award. It is supposed to go to the player who had the best season, unlike MVP awards in the pros. The question arises: why don't the voters know that?

The Heisman trophy has undoubtedly become the most annoying award in sports. Can you believe how early they start in with all the "Heisman hype?" In the *pre-season* we were hearing candidate's names. It would be different if these where just the obligatory predictions made by writers: fine. They do it for every sport before the season, they're usually way off, and no one cares because it happened four months ago and no one remembers that you picked Acie Earl for Rookie of the Year anyway.

ESPN's Chris Fowler, Craig James and Lee Corso were grilling Simeon Rice (Illinois star defensive end and probable number one pick in the draft) about whether or not he could win the Heisman. He hadn't even played a down yet! What's he going to say? "Well, yeah, if the moronic writers decide that defense is as important as offense." Of course not; he gave the cue card "I want to win, leave it to the voters" response that everyone gives.

If I'm Simeon Rice, I could care less if they give the Heisman to a punter on a D-3 team, I'm going to be a top pick in the draft and whoever wins the Heisman won't be.

The award has taken on way too much importance to the media. How many times do you hear or read the prefix "Heisman Trophy candidate/hopeful" before a player's name? The obvious answer is too much. It's getting to be way over the line. The fact is that the media decides this award and the media's record of screwing up college football is long, and that's being nice. Ask Penn State staff "off-the-record" what they think about getting shafted last year. The media has made the Heisman flat-out weird.

In the beginning of the year hype-meisters turned a kind eye towards USC's Keyshawn Johnson, Texas A & M's Leeland McElroy and Auburn's Stephen Davis. When it turned out Johnson's QB's weren't going to help him put up "Heisman" numbers, he was ditched. Davis's slow start and three Auburn losses doomed him. A & M and McElroy turned out to be overrated so they kicked him to the curb and got in bed with Nebraska's Lawrence Phillips.

Now, I'm not going to get into how Phillips is an overrated/no future/misogynist/being-outplayed-by-a-freshman jackass. Everyone already knows that. Fact is he's got no chance in the NFL. Now he's back with the Big Red and is sitting because freshman Ahman Green is better than him. Bet he wishes he counted to ten or something before smacking his ex-wife around: what a man.

After Phillips eloquently ushered himself out of the picture, writers didn't know who to fawn over next. The Ohio State gang (Bobby Hoying, Eddie George and Terry Glenn) is too '94 Penn State: they'll split votes between each other.

Danny Kanell reeks of Gino Toretta and Warrick Dunn's too much like Eric Metcalf. Florida's Danny Wuerffel isn't the best QB on his team. Powlus broke his arm, and everyone knows that Dame is much worse than their record. Peyton Manning will win it next year if Tennessee finishes in the top ten, making this year unlikely.

That leaves us with the blessed ones; the few, the proud, the media darlings. One of these guys will win the Trophy this year: UCLA's Karim Abdul-Jabbar, Nebraska's Tommie Frasier, Northwestern's Darnell Autry or Iowa State's Troy Davis.

If Kanell or George were on different teams they would head this list, but because of circumstances beyond their control they don't. These circumstances are, of course, created in the secret ESPN-*USA Today* laboratory. Kanell is indirectly being blamed for the Virginia loss, even though he threw for 405 yards and FSU's defense was manhandled. The reason: three interceptions. Fact is, the 'Noles were not supposed to lose this year, but they did, and so Kanell won't have a cool bronze statue to impress friends with. Eddie George won't win it because Ki-Jana Carter didn't.

Let's meet these bright-eyed young bucks, and their chances at leaving the Downtown Athletic Club with a new mantlepiece. The handicapping will be done using past and present media tendencies. The media loves big numbers, but only on a top-tier team.

Darnell Autry, running back, Northwestern.

Heisman: Ten straight C-note games. This team wouldn't win without him. NU's Cinderella ride brings media exposure. Scores lots of TD's (i.e. highlights), everybody loves those Wildcats.

Heisman-not: Where is Northwestern? Others are putting up bigger numbers. The "are these guys for real?" factor.

Troy Davis, running back, Iowa State.

Heisman: Averages two hundred yards per game. This team would be D-2 level without him. Defenses stack it up against him, but he gets big yards anyway. Kind of looks like Barry Sanders.

Heisman-not: A Trivial Pursuit question asks "What is the nickname of Iowa State's athletic teams?" In other words, ISU's program is not taken very seriously. He's only a sophomore.

Karim Abdul-Jabbar, running back (a trend?), UCLA.

Heisman: Plays for a high-profile program. He's having a big finish. Flashy name.

Heisman-not: UCLA isn't on TV much on the east coast. Erratic in the first half of the season. Hasn't done ESPN interviews.

Tommie Frazier, quarterback who can't throw but can run, Nebraska.

Heisman: Nebraska is the best team in college football. Scores loads of touchdowns. The "it's his turn" factor.

Heisman-not: He's an option quarterback. Can't throw to save his life, or his team's for that matter. Would you have ever heard of him if he played at Iowa State?

Who's going take home this overhyped paperweight? Frazier by a landslide. He's got media sympathy because he was hurt last year and Nebraska looks invincible this year with Frazier at the wheel.

The question still remains, when Frazier picks up his NFL bargaining tool/Heisman, will the best there was in 1995 be holding it?

The answer is probably no. Now I could throw all the numbers, strength-of-schedule, strength-of-team stuff at you, but you'll get an eyeful of stats concerning this subject soon enough.

The Heisman should go to the player who had the best year. If the season ended today I would, with the pride of a new father, give the hardware to Troy Davis. Case closed.

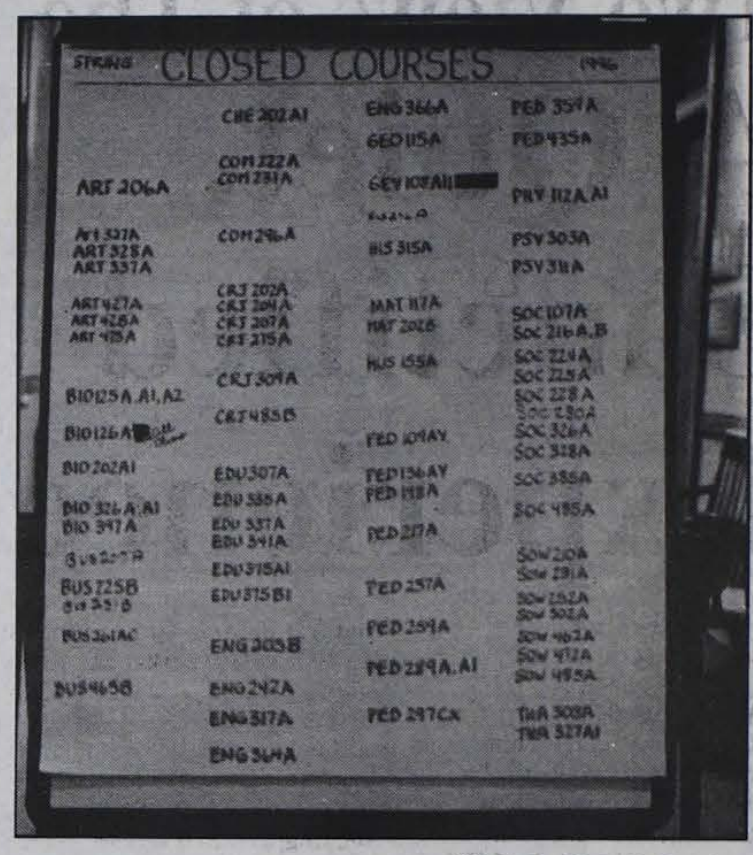

Photo by Pamela Lamb.

Registration: a Rite of Passage

By Sarah Frein
Entertainment Guru

The heart-wrenching pain of growing up. Who can remember the first moment when all those people who were friends in kindergarten suddenly couldn't be friends anymore? The first moment you knew you had important decisions to make, you had people depending on you, that moment your innocence truly died. It hurt, didn't it? Well, welcome to registration week.

By, the time you read this, the lucky freshmen will be enrolled in underwater basket weaving. The rest, well, let's just say...just because it says four-year school, that doesn't make it so. This registration, ladies and gentlemen, is a rite of passage.

Ah, I remember my first registration week. I was angry, I was furious, I was a freshman. "How dare they!" I fumed. "How dare they make the freshmen register on the last few days of registration! We pay the same amount of money! We have to graduate too! This is unfair!" Well, now that I am a senior, registering on the first day, all I have to say is, "Ha." and "Nyah, nyah."

They say that we seniors are so involved in our upper-level classes that we're to busy to champion the freshmen. That's not true. The truth is, we simply don't care. We feel that we did it, and so can you. It's mean, unfair, but those on top never complain about the weight weight on their shoulders. And they have the best view too.

Actually, the registration process, has undergone some massive reconstruction since my first year here. It wastes far less of your time and it is much better organized. See, in my days we had to walk barefoot to the registrar's desk in the snow, uphill both ways. Then they told us about the clear card. Yes, you young whipper-snappers have no idea.

But, very soon, I, and several hundred insensitive seniors like me, will graduate and you will all move up a notch. You will no longer be speed bumps in the parking-lot of collegiate life, you will be sophomores. You will advance one day in the registration process. True you might feel a small sympathetic pain in your heart for the freshmen. But, trust me, two more years will destroy that. You will grow and yes, eventually you will graduate. Then, sooner then you think there will be a mass of freshman you can offer this kindly, mature senior advice too, "I have my classes and *You-ou-ou* don't."

Two Views of The Terezin Project at the Chaffee

A Quiet, Sanctified Experience

By Sarah Frein
Entertainment Guru

At the quietly elegant Chafee Art Center, the quiet commentary of 'A Young Girl at Ghetto Terezin' was exhibited. In this show of pen and ink, pencil and paint drawings, we see the work of Helega Weissova-Hoskova who spent four years from 1941-1944 at Terezin. Also included in the show are acyclic paintings by Lillian Baral and small, emotionally charged bronze sculptures by Elaine Housman.

Founded near Prague in the late 18th century, Terezin was designed to be the model Nazi ghetto/detention center. In this ghetto, families lived together before being shipped to less "model" detention centers, such as the infamous concentration camp Auschwitz.

The artist herself and her mother was sent to Auschwitz. Before her deportation she was able to give her drawings to an uncle, who saved them.

The Chaffee lent itself to this show. The somber rooms and natural lighting focused one's attention on the works. As you regard the simple placards above childish pictures, you learn more about living in those times then spending an entire semester in a classroom. It was similar to attending a church service. The silent rooms invited reflection and honest contemplation. The show served its purpose as a social memorial. It clearly showed the disgusting waste of life, the waste of time, and the horrific actions that man is capable of. The drawings of Hoskova, such as "Scavenging for food in Baroeks Yard" (dated July 11, 1943) chronicled her life and intimately invited us to experience her life.

Unfortunately, the fellow exhibitions didn't quite as honestly complete this message. Their beauty and strength furthered the message, but the hefty price tags detracted from the expressions. Can you put a price on pain? Yes, around $2,000. In all, Chaffee's latest show was a beautiful, soulful reminder of an ugly time.

Disney's Holocaust

By Bridgett Taylor
Editor-in-Chief

Sometimes, it seems that the Holocaust gets less real the more we talk about it.

It's like the cumulative effect of pornography; the more we see, the more numbed we are. We need more and more atrocity, more hate, more violence, for us to experience the sorrow and rage we felt when we first learned of the Holocaust.

And with every retrospective, every art exhibit, every heartbreaking movie, the numbing grows. And so, too, does our feeling that we "know" the Holocaust. We have heard so much about it that we think we know it all.

Unfortunately, the Terezin display currently at the Chaffee Center for the Visual Arts only reinforces that impression. Helga Weissova-Hoskova's charming, sensitive drawings (by the way, these are reproductions of the drawings and paintings of Weissova-Hoskova), are calm, beautiful, almost delightful. The Terezin ghetto doesn't even seem that horrific; it almost makes the Nazis look good. After all, the Jews still had their families in the ghettoes: Weissova-Hoskova managed to give her drawings to an uncle as she left with her father for Auschwitz. Many poor children in America today long for such family ties. They kept their faith as well; one poignant pen-and-ink shows the piercing but muffled light of a Hanukkah observance. "Gee," we think, gazing at her lovely work, "it wasn't all **that** bad."

The Chaffee doesn't do much to change this impression: the director's description of Terezin as a "concentration camp" only serves to confuse us, and all the gallery really does to show the brutality of the Holocaust is throw some numbers and poignant quotes by Weissova-Hoskova on the walls.

Lillian Baral's haunting portraits make the Holocaust a bit more real; *Into the Ashes* is a stunning portrayal of men, women and children fading into the fires of the crematoriums. Her use of color and light is astonishing: for a moment, we can feel the heat of the flames, hear the screams of the dying.

Then we see the $20,000 price tag, and the Holocaust becomes truly unreal. It becomes a commodity, another theme park in Disney's America.

It makes me so angry: I hate myself for being mad at this woman. Baral lost over sixty relatives during the Holocaust; how wrenching, how terrible...but then I think. Could I name sixty of my relatives if I tried? Were these parents, aunts, uncles, cousins, second cousins, what? Why, how in God's name would you, could you, *keep count*?

This is sick. This is twisted. We are as crazy as the Nazis when we measure human life by number. Who thought this was important? Why? Is losing sixty relatives by mass murder any better or worse than losing ten? Forty-five? Does she have a greater sorrow than a child who lost her father to the camps? Evil is evil; while the numbers are overwhelming, they also help to move us that much further away from the Holocaust. Sixty "relatives" are hard to picture; they seem foggy, out of focus, making the Holocaust that less real to us.

On one document, Baral expresses her rage at the Nazis for killing millions "simply because they were Jews." This identification of Jews with the Holocaust never ceases to baffle me; although the Jews were overwhelmingly the victims of the death camps, they were by no means the only victims. The Holocaust happened because Hitler was able to make people think of "Jews" when he said the word "Jews." After a while, when Hitler said "Jews," everyone thought of "Jews." Not "people."

Instead of fighting against any attempt to label the victims of the Holocaust, too many exhibits and memorials—this one included—name the victims by group: Jews, homosexuals, Gypsies, the handicapped, the sick, the criminal, ignoring the victims' greater connection to the family of man.

Elaine Housman's sculptures are really the most moving of any of the pieces currently on display at the Chaffee. Her enchanting, understated sculptures "seek to engage the viewer in a dialogue about the human condition." Figures stand in line, approaching a door that is getting smaller and smaller; others are trapped behind doors; one woman fades into the chair she has been sitting in. These are not Jews, political prisoners, mentally ill, sexually deviant; they are human beings, and we are drawn immediately to them.

Housman's work is dramatic, enigmatic and sophisticated; it's not as dated as Weissova-Hoskova's or as overstated as Baral's. Some of her work—naked men and women standing in lines, losing identity, individuality, meaning—express the isolation and dehumanization we identify with the worst of the Holocaust.

It's a pity that the rest of the Chaffee's exhibit doesn't express the same power.

I should note that the Chaffee itself is a beautiful gallery; set in a rambling big Victorian house, it's great fun to explore, and the member show going on upstairs was a treat. And their involvement in the Terezin Project is laudable. But the best of intentions don't always make the best results.

The Student Association has an opening for Vice-President of Student Activities. If you're interested, applications are in the Student Life Office.

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Now Playing...

DISAPPOINTING "DAYS"

***Strange Days*, rated R**

I expected more from Kathyrn Bigelow, the director of Strange Days. I suppose I expected more from Ralph Fiennes and Angela Bassett, but this science-fiction thriller set on the eve of the millennium really disappointed me.

Fiennes plays a smooth-talking ex-cop turned virtual reality blackmarketeer. Basset, outside of her huge biceps and nasty attitude, is unbelievable as a bodyguard who's always at the right place at the right time. Her poor performance is obviously due to a lack of proper direction, for Bassett is certainly capable of award-winning performances.

I wasn't disappointed by Juliette Lewis. She continued to reinforce my belief that she is the trashiest—(should I use the word?)—*actress* in Hollywood. Chalk up another film where Lewis exposes her pre-adolescent body to the camera.

The film is reminiscent of producer James Cameron's *Aliens* and *T2*. It's nothing more than a predictable formula film marketed to MTV addicts.

The film tries to be "p.c." by adding racial tensions and police brutality to the plot, but it's so contrived and Bigelow's depiction of women is so poor that I question the filmmaker's artistic integrity.

—L.Reynolds

THE ULTIMATE PIG STORY

***Babe*, rated G**

Finally, a family movie about life, death, violence, peace and pigs. *Babe* is a beautifully crafted and well-executed film about the facts of life. Life isn't always pretty and *Babe* pulls very few punches. Bad things happen to good animals and good animals often have a lot of growing up to do. *Babe* is a wonderful movie for both children and grown-ups.

Our story begins in a pig farm, seen from a pig perspective. Life is harsh there, but that's OK because one day all those pigs who suffered will be taken away to a wonderful land (in a truck marked MEAT). It's subtle and it's funny and if a sensitive child ever understood half of the innuendos in this film, s/he would be severely traumatized. But, as college students we know life isn't fair. We know that stuff happens and that mean people suck and we can laugh at happily ignorant animals.

Now we meet Babe, a runt who is spared the fate of his piggy brethren and is adopted by a sheep farmer. Now too, the really cool animatron-animals-look-like-they're-really-talking special effects kick in. From the kindly dog mother, to the duck who thinks he's a rooster, the farm creatures are real. The animal's perfectly cast voices, edited expressions and well-timed lip(?) movements transform these animals into believable characters. This is no Mr. Ed cheese, this is movie magic. Babe meets many new friends, makes some enemies, and discovers his special gift. You see, Babe is a sheep-pig. I can't tell you anymore, except: "Baa, ram, ewe." And who can forget the singing mice? Three show-stopping mice introduce each chapter of the show and provide musical interludes. They are a little like a Greek chorus, only smaller and with whiskers. *Babe* really is a heart-warming movie that won't make you sick. A child's story with pigs, duck and dogs, butt this is a movie about real love and real pain. So, don't be put off by it's low rating and its pig hero, this is a subtle, witty parody of life worth viewing. And Babe is so damn cute too.

—Sarah Frien

STYLE AND SWAGGER

***Get Shorty*, rated R**

I paid six bucks last week to see a movie that I had never read about, seen a preview for, or heard about. All I knew was that John Travolta was in it, and being a huge fan, I went to the theater to see him swagger across the big screen. To my delightful surprise, I got a lot more than the famed Travolta strut.

Get Shorty is a movie about making a movie about what *Get Shorty* is about. This may not make much sense, but if you see this wonderfully crafted flick, it will be perfectly clear almost halfway through. Travolta, with the walk, the talk, and the full-scale attitude, plays Chili Palmer, a loan shark turned movie producer. Potrayed as a movie buff from the beginning, Chili Palmer migrates from Miami to Las Vegas to Los Angeles in search of dry cleaner Leo Devoe, who inadvertantly faked his death to escape from his gambling debts. While in LA, Chili makes a visit to bad horror movie director Harry Zimm (Gene Hackman), who is also in debt to a loan shark, and later gets in trouble with Chili's boss, Ray "Bones" Barboni (Dennis Farina).

Harry of course doesn't have the money, but they strike a deal. Chili will get investor Bo Catlett off Harry's case, and Harry will let Chili work on his new project, *Mr. Lovejoy*. But first they have to get the money to buy the script from the lonely yet greedy widow, played by Bette Midler in a hilarious cameo appearance.

The title, *Get Shorty*, comes from the attempts to get the hottest actor of the minute, Martin Weir, to play Mr. Lovejoy. Weir, potrayed superbly by Danny DeVito, has a big, enthusiastic head that appears literally everywhere in the movie. Chili and Karen team up to get Weir, Karen's ex-husband, and end up as the romantic couple of the year.

The sequence of *Get Shorty* is a little wavy, but it is easy to follow with such memorable characters all trying to get something from someone else. The violence factor, for a movie about drug dealers, "shylocks", and big-time Hollywood, is extremely low with only one bloody scene that is lightened dramatically by the hysterical dialogue. The language is plastered with a variety of color, and I learned a few new variations of the f-word that I had never heard before. All in all, this is a wonderful and extremely entertaining movie, totally worth the six bucks. I give it the "in the theater" rating, but a word of caution: do not get a large soda, you won't want to leave this movie for a pee break.

—Julie Farrell

JAMES BOND MEETS "MIAMI VICE"

***Fair Game*, rated R**

It's all there: The guy, the girl, the shootouts, the car chases, fistfights, Russian bad guys, and to top it all off, a big explosion in the end. If I didn't know better I'd say director Andrew Sipes had a James Bond/Miami Vice marriage in mind when he brought *Fair Game* to us this past week on the big screen. The film tells that familiar American action movie tale of violence, sex and marginal acting. William Baldwin—okay, Cindy Crawford—don't expect an Oscar.

These two handsome heroes lead us along on a nonstop calvacade of bloody massacres and cut-rate dialogue as Baldwin, a Dade County homicide detective, tries to protect Crawford, a civil court lawyer, from a pack of angry Russkies, headed by a just-plain-mean looking Yule Brennerish KGB renegade: Ilya Kozak, who speaks, oddly enough, with a British accent. His team of butt-ugly elite killers track Crawford relentlessly with a better-than-Tom-Clancy laptop satellite-linked computer and a lot of expensive hardware from nightvision goggles to a 12-gauge "street sweeper" and a Russian RPG hand-held missile launcher.

Nothing is going to get in their way, not even good acting, which is pushed readily aside—as happens in the likes of Chuck Norris movies. Baldwin and Crawford can't even finish having sex without those pesky Reds showing up, looking to kill and then kill some more. If you're into realism, don't expect Sipes to be restrained when it comes to exploding cars, boats, and buildings. You might get a chuckle when Crawford is blown off her balcony about thirty feet to land in a canal, or when Baldwin flies off a train that is doing eighty m.p.h., bouncing once or twice when he hits the ground. In both instances, our heros get up and walk away with just a few scratches. Pretty: yes. Real: no.

What this movie was really all about was promoting a regurgitateed storyline with a world-famous model and a respectable beau for her to fight with and then fall in love with. As for Cindy Crawford's debut, I'd like to see her take a few more acting lessons, or I'm afraid she'll go the way of Marilyn Monroe, which seemed to be the direction the film director wanted to take her. You will see enough of Cindy Crawford's thighs, lips and breasts to alleviate the suspicion you might have had that Baldwin was the selling point of the film. No. With such a generic plot as this film had, all three of the Baldwin brothers together could not have produced half the draw of Crawford.

What the film does manage to do is combine a lot of mediocre actors with undemanding dialogue in an action-packed film, which, when done well, as in this instance, produces a pleasing production. I don't usually care for this genre of film; however, I was not displeased. I laughed, at times when the jokes weren't intended, and walked away with a good feeling in my heart: I knew that the American action film was far from dead, even if its only savior was an icon of our nation's insecurity with regard to physical appearance and self-worth.

—Kiley Dixon

***and what not...*, The Cairn's literary corner, is looking for good stuff! Send your best prose, music, and poetry to Literary Editor Jeanne MacAfee, box 224.**

CLASSIFIEDS

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Contact Rich Glasscock at 802-265-7958 or at Public Safety.

Help!

Once upon a time, Alan Dershowitz, handling the appeal of Mike Tyson's rape conviction, wrote a magazine article creatively titled "The Rape of Mike Tyson." It became a front-page article in *Penthouse*. If anyone has any idea how I can get this back issue, or preferably just the article, send a note to CSC Box 1161.

Are you a CSC student who is also employed at RRMC? If so, please contact Chip Stevens in Career Services, the Campus Center, extension 339; I have a 'painless' favor to ask...Thanks.

Remember, classified ads are free to all CSC students! The next deadline for classifieds is November 29 for our December 5 issue. Send one in today!

Software

ATTENTION ALL NURSING STUDENTS: Are you looking for *affordable* medical software? Well, look no more! We have both Shareware© and full retail-version programs available, in both IBM© and Apple©!

Some of our Titles include: PC NurseWorks©, Drug Interactions©, 9•1•1 Emergency First Aid©, First Aid Tutorial©, EMS Review©, Blood Gases, Trama One©!, Time is Myocardium©, ACLS Teaching Series©, Cardiac Arrest©!, Internist©...*AND MUCH MORE !!!* For our latest catalog, write to: **The Image Group, Inc.** RR#1• Box 119, Orwell, VT 05760 call: (802) 948-2290...or even FAX us at: (802) 948-2015...and for those on the Internet: Image 911@aol.com

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8 a.m. to 5 p.m.
Saturday, Nov. 18:
1 p.m. to 5 p.m.
Sunday, Nov. 19:
1 p.m. to 8 p.m.
Monday, Nov. 20:
8 a.m. to 8 p.m.
Tuesday, Nov. 21:
8 a.m. to 8 p.m.
Wednesday, Nov. 22:
8 a.m. to 4:30 p.m.
Thursday, Nov. 23:
CLOSED
Friday, Nov. 24:
1:00 to 5:00 p.m.
Saturday, Nov. 25:
1:00 to 5:00 p.m.
Sunday, Nov. 26:
1:00 to 11:00 p.m.

HAPPY THANKSGIVING!

STAR BLOSSOM FORCE

STORY & ART BY NOEL WEBSTER

LAST TIME ON STAR BLOSSOM FORCE, HANA-CHAN, MOMO-CHAN AND NEKO WERE VISITING CSC WHEN HIKARU NABBED NEKO AND HID HER IN HUDEN! WHAT HAPPENS NEXT? TAKE A BREAK FROM LIFE AND READ ONWARD!

EPISODE 57, PART 2: "ALL YOU NEED IS LOVE"

NYAAAH.

...BOSS, I CAN'T TIE UP THE PRISONER! SHE WON'T GIVE BACK THE BALL OF STRING!

...NO MATTER. HER FRIENDS HAVEN'T A CLUE WHERE SHE IS.

HEH... RIGHT.

KEEP AN EYE ON HER, WILL YOU? I'M GOING OUT FOR A WHILE.

AND SO...

HRMMMM.

.....

...UM, I CAN HELP YOU ESCAPE.

WHA- WHAT DID YOU SAY?

I'LL LET YOU GO, ON ONE CONDITION—

—IN RETURN, YOU HAVE TO GO OUT ON A DATE WITH ME.

A **DATE**? ME...? WITH **YOU**...?

...LOOK, THIS KIDNAPPING THING WASN'T MY IDEA! I REALLY DO LIKE YOU... A LOT! JUST BECAUSE WE'RE BITTER ENEMIES DOESN'T MEAN WE CAN'T HAVE A RELATIONSHIP!

OKAY... HAVE IT YOUR WAY...

...BUT JUST SO YOU KNOW, THERE'S A SPACE PIRATE SHIP ON ITS WAY TO PICK YOU UP AS A HOSTAGE. I'M YOUR ONLY HOPE...

SORRY, PAL, I DON'T THINK SO.

MEANWHILE, THE SPACE PIRATE CRUISER "STARBUSTER MK II," AFFECTIONATELY KNOWN AS THE "BLUE MEANIE," IS SLOWLY ADVANCING TOWARD THE EARTH...

WE'VE ESTABLISHED ORBIT, SIR.

EXCELLENT! BEGIN MAKING PLANS TO PICK UP OUR HOSTAGE!

SODA

I BRAKE FOR ASTEROIDS

HAVE A NICE DAY

BLACK HOLES SUCK

AAAIYAH! TALK ABOUT THE LESSER OF TWO EVILS! WILL OUR TABBY-TAILED HEROINE CHANGE HER MIND AND AGREE WITH THIS LOVESTRUCK SPACE PIRATE'S PROPOSITION... OR WOULD SHE RATHER REMAIN A HOSTAGE? FIND OUT NEXT ISSUE... SAME CAT-TIME, SAME CAT-CHANNEL!

CALENDAR

Tuesday, 11/14

Meeting: Eating Disorders Group. 12:30pm Wellness Center.
Concert: Iris Dement. Club Metronome, Burlington, Vt. 15$ at the door. call 802-865-4563 for info.
Meeting: *The Cairn*. LH rm107. 3:30-4:45pm. All are welcome.

Wednesday, 11/15

Dinner: Pre-Thanksgiving Dinner. 11am. Campus Center, 4:30pm Huden.
Yoga: Yoga For Working People. Campus Center, 12pm.
Meeting: Informational Evening for Adult Learners. 6pm. Old Chapel.
Starry, Starry Night II. Vermont Institute of Natural Sciene presents a tour of the night sky. Telescopes and hot chocolate will be provided. 6$ adults, 3$ children. Call VINS 802-457-2779 for registration info.

Thursday, 11/16

Soundings: Castleton State College Chorus performs Henry Purcell's King Authur. 8pm, free.
Concert: Holly Near. Memorial Auditorium, 803-865-4563 for info.
Theater: The Real Inspector Hound and Alberts Bridge. Studio Theater for the Arts, Middlebury College. Call 802-388-2711 ext 6433 for info.
Meeting: The Cairn. Special Meeting at Moriarity. 3:30-4:45pm. All are welcome.

Friday, 11/17

November Break: Residence halls close, 5pm.
Concert: Squeeze. Ira Allen Chapel, UVM Burlington, Vt. 18$. 8pm. Doors open at 7pm. 802-656-3090 for info.
Concert: Candlebox/Sponge/Catherine Wheel. SUNY Albany Rack Center. Tickets thru Ticketmaster. 802-262-5300.
Theater: The Real Inspector Hound and Alberts Bridge. Studio Theater for the Arts, Middlebury College. Call 802-388-2711 ext 6433 for info.

Saturday, 11/18

Concert: Primus. SUNY Albany Rack Center. Tickets thru Ticketmaster. 802-262-5300.
Recital: Advanced Student Voice Recital. Concert Hall, Middlebury College Center for the Arts. 7:30pm. Free
Theater: The Real Inspector Hound and Alberts Bridge. Studio Theater for the Arts, Middlebury College. Call 802-388-2711 ext 6433 for info.

Sunday, 11/19-Sunday, 11/26

November Break. Happy Thanksgiving!!!

Monday, 11/27

Classes Resume. 8am
Concert: Tracy Chapman. Sanders Theater, Cambridge, Mass. 802-862-5300.
Women's Basketball vs Notre Dame. 5:30pm
Men's Basketball vs Notre Dame. 7:30pm

Tuesday, 11/28

Meeting: Eating Disorders Group. 12:30pm Wellness Center.
Aerobics: 6pm, SHAPE gym.
Yearbook Photos. Campus Center.
Meeting: The Cairn. LH rm107. 3:30-4:45pm. All are welcome.

Wednesday, 11/29

Aerobics: 6pm, SHAPE gym.
Yearbook Photos. Campus Center.

Thursday, 11/30

Soundings: Lecture. Professor Abbess Rajia, "Mathmatics, Citizenship, and the Liberal Arts."Cosponsered by Phi Eta Sigma. 12:30pm, Science Center Auditorium.
Yearbook Photos. Campus Center.
Men's Basketball vs Southern Vermont. 7pm
Meeting: The Cairn. LH rm107. 3:30-4:45pm. All are welcome.

Friday, 12/1

Ceremony: Years of Service Awards. 12pm.

Saturday, 12/2

Concert: Phish. New Haven Collisium, Conneticut.
Children's Gymnastics. 9am, Glenbrook Gym
New Student Registration.
Men's Basketball vs North Adams. 1pm
Women's Basketball vs Endicott. 3pm
Film: Mina Tannenbaum. Middlebury College Alexander Twilight Hall. 4pm & 7:30pm. Free.

Sunday, 12/3

Meeting: Narcotics Anonymous. 7:30pm. Campus Center.
Concert: SA JAM Committee presents God Street Wine. Glenbrook Gym. Time and ticket info TBA.
Men's Basketball vs Albany Pharmacy. 2pm.

Monday, 12/4

Concert: Phish. Mullins Center, Amherst, Mass.

Tuesday, 12/5

Concert: Phish. Mullins Center, Amherst, Mass.
Women's Basketball vs Atlantic Union. 5:30pm.
Meeting: Survivors of Sexual Assault Group. 12:30pm. Wellness Center.

This calendar complied by Julie Farrell.

Make sure your events are part of CSC's only Calendar!
Send your entries to box 755 or the Cairn box in the Student Life office.

Picture This!

Brandi Laughlin and her beloved cat.

Photo by Pamela Lamb.

Send your best photos to the Cairn; they could be featured in Picture This!

The Cairn

Vol. XXXIX No. 5 | Castleton State College, Castleton, VT 05735 | December 5, 1995

Photo by Bridgett Taylor.

Ho! Ho! Ho!
Santa Claus peers through the door of a shop in Castleton Corners.

Romantic Notions:

CSC Grad Makes Movie in Wallingford

By John Sokolich
Contributing Writer

It's cold. There is an overcast of gray clouds and the mountains seem to mirror the color of the dark sky. This isn't Vermont's prettiest time of year, but for Castleton State College graduate Michael Burke of Wallingford, this is the perfect day to make his movie.

Burke is now a film student at New York University in Manhattan and is working on his third film, which is being taped at a home for traumatic brain injured people: The Lenny Burke Farm in Wallingford. The film, which contrasts the weather, is entitled *Romantic Notions* . It is, as Burke describes, "a non-traditional love story." It stars one of the clients at the farm, Meredith Coffey, who has been a resident at the farm for the past several years. She plays Courtney in the film.

The film, which started taping on Thursday, November 16th, reflects the life of Burke. When he was 13, his oldest brother, Lenny, was head-injured during a high-school basketball game. "I've been around head injury all my life," says Burke, "and working at The Lenny Burke Farm for five years really showed me the inner beauty that all the patients have with their love of life."

In *Romantic Notions*, Burke is showing the "identification, not separation" factor which so many head-injured people face. "I'm trying to show that even after a major injury or traumatic experience, life still goes on...and can be quite fulfilling."

Taking on such a task is not easy, though. "This is the kind of project that takes maturity and quite a bit of self-confidence [for the director]," says Vanya Curnjul, whose previous works include a documentary which won first place at the Munich Film Festival in Germany. "I know a lot of professional directors who would shy away from such a subject as this."

Tough or not, Burke has taken this project on and has been impressed with the results thus far. "I've wanted to do this film for a long time," he says, "the storyline is so powerful and beautiful."

Powerful indeed. After shooting one particular scene Burke looked at one of his crew members that was holding the balance card, and noticed tears in his eyes. "Here is this professional crew member emotional over a scene." Burke says with a smile. "It shows the endless boundary of love that this film portrays."

Another crew member, assistant director Caroline Neal, describes the film as the *Romeo and Juliet* of head injury. "The reality of the injury [in the film] separates the two in love. But underlying it all is how life is so different *and* the same with a head injury."

Burke's brother Kevin says, "You can't believe how big this is. Not only does the movie tell a great story, but having Meredith, who is head injured, star in the film is an amazing feat."

Staff at The Lenny Burke Farm are also impressed with Burke's casting Meredith as the lead. "It's hard work, but if anyone can do it, it's her," says one staff member. As a child, after her head injury, Meredith was on the television show *Amazing Kids* for

—Continued on Page 12—

A Spartan Split

Hoop Team Dusts North Adams, Gets Romped by Southern VT

By Andrew Winstanley
Sports Editor

The Castleton State men's basketball team got off to a rollicking 4-0 start which they won by an average of almost thirty points and blew out Notre Dame College by 56 points in the home opener.

The Spartans hit their first snag when they faced the Mountaineers of Southern Vermont last Thursday at the Glenbrook Gymnasium.

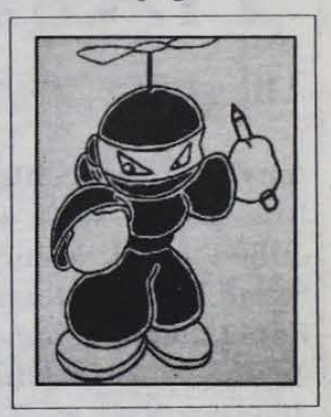
In a game that turned into a mismatch; the Spartans hung tough in the first half against a much bigger team, but fell apart in the second half, going down 85-68.

The key to the game was Castleton's inability to keep the Mountaineers from getting into transition, where guard Tim Nicolis and forward Rafael Salazar were at their best. The close score at the half (37-33 Southern VT) was due, in large part, to a stingy Castleton zone that gave SV fits. SV seemed unable (or unwilling) to reverse the ball against the zone and ended up taking bad shots. The match-up-type zone also kept SV from exploiting Castleton's lack of size and kept them from running high screens that were isolating 6'8"

—Continued on Page 9—

Seasonal Sampler
Holiday views are on page 16.

The Grinch
lurks on page 11.



An unusual Star Blossom Force
is on page 14.

***and what not*...pg 6**
Body & Soul...pg 5
Calendar...pg 15
Letters..pg 2
Now Playing...pg 12
Sports...pgs. 8-10
Top Ten...pg 6

Thanks To the Rugby Team

To the Editor:

I am writing to publicly recognize the contributions of the Castleton Rugby Team. The organization I am associated with is currently renovating a home in Rutland which will be used as a shelter and development center for homeless veterans. This facility will be the first of its kind in Vermont. Though we have a small federal grant, this project cannot be realized without thousands of volunteer hours. On Sunday, November 5, the Rugby team volunteered their time and efforts to help in this renovation project.

My thanks to all of you for your sense of commitment to community and service to veterans. Good luck with your season.

—Clark Howard
Director of Operations
Veterans' Assistance Office
Opera House
Rutland

Should We "Vote Bar?"

To the Editor:

As a Non-Traditional student, I would like to address Andrew Winstanley's sometimes bemusing but overall unsettling editorial regarding the future of Woolridge House. *(Issue #4 of the Cairn.)*

Andrew, a few years ago, the *Rutland Herald* reported that there are some 60 drinking establishments in Rutland, alone. Between Castleton and Hampton, there are at least six, and 2-5 in Granville, NY, not counting ones contained in eating establishments like the Checkmate and the Somewhere Restaurants. When presented with such an astounding alcoholic array, sure to please even the most neurologically impaired palate, why then do you feel we need another?

While you seem to think that the school should support such a lucrative venture as an on-campus bar, have you stopped to consider what ethical and legal dilemmas this would present to our "fine school's brain trust"—not to mention its students? I would not like to think that my Activity Fee was supporting an increase of health problems, rapes, assaults, and community disruption which would occur if a bar were present on-campus, especially in such proximity to a fraternity. I do not want to see my tuition increased to support the insurance necessary to operate such an establishment. You've said (end of paragraph #2) that you need alcohol in order to live here and participate in campus activities. Congratulations, Andrew, you're an alcoholic. Moreover, you believe that it is the responsibility of this college to support and profit from your self-destruction. That's really sad. No wonder suicide rates for young people have been increasing over the last two decades.

What I would like to see is the Woolridge House used as a center for Non-Traditional students. Castleton is missing a very lucrative opportunity by ignoring this population. Of all the groups on this campus, I would argue that Non-Trads have the least in the sense of collective identity. We need a gathering place, we need a collective voice on-campus and I would argue that we need a curriculum reflective of our backgrounds and expressive of our needs and values. Initially, however, we need a place to go.

How about using the old house as a Free Clinic? Beyond the need for adequate health care that faces all communities, this could present apprenticeship opportunities for those majoring in health and related fields. Also provide some counseling services that are available BEFORE 6 p.m., and you'd have a great service for students and community alike. Sure, it's probably not as exciting as tossing your nachos after one too many kamikazes and sucking in second-hand smoke, but we all have our own ideas of "fun," don't we? Get your head out of a bottle, Andrew. Isn't that a sobering thought?

—Nan McCormick

The Writer Responds:

Nan,

I'll start off by thanking you for the letter; at least you care enough about the school to respond to my blatantly off-the-cuff story.

The question I pose to you is: did you write this letter because you care about the Castleton community or did you write to protect your personal interests?

One of the major themes of my article was that I wanted something to be done that would benefit the largest population possible. Using the text of your letter one could surmise that you are a non-traditional nursing major. In light of that conclusion, your ideas for the Woolrich House seem a bit selfish, don't you think?

If the Non-Trad center is such a hot idea, why didn't you answer the question posed in my article: what the hell would you put in there?

What lucrative opportunities is CSC missing by "ignoring" (which isn't true) non-trads? The non-trad population has been continually growing, so the school obviously isn't treating you as badly as you think.

As for curriculum changes, dream on. If that happens, what right does the school have to deny any other group curriculum changes? (I'm a communications major, so I don't need a math or science, know what I mean?) It would be great if we could all have a totally personalized curriculum, but it won't happen in our college lifetime.

All of your suggestions COST MONEY. If you had taken a minute, you would have seen that my point was to MAKE MONEY. As for your activity fee, there might not be one if there was a bar on Elm Street raking in cash nightly.

Nan, please don't let your personal morals get in the way of common sense. Just because you detest the party culture at this school doesn't mean that it should be eradicated. It seems as though many non-trads have a hard time realizing that traditional students are 18-22 years old on average. The average student has been in school for about fourteen consecutive years. We haven't been in the "real world," so our priorities are a bit different than those of non-trads. As a traditional student, my friends and I are getting our yah-yahs out now because we're going to be in the "real world" for the rest of our lives. Try to remember that.

Just to respond to the rest of your claims real quick:

Where do you get off saying a bar would turn Elm Street into "Rapefest '96"?

Where did that "teen suicide" comment come from?

Why didn't you give out the Safe Ride number when you mentioned the many bars in the area? Ohhh, yeah, Safe Ride doesn't go to 95% of them. I guess we'll all have to drink and drive. Don't give me that designated driver crap, either.

Again, I did enjoy hearing from you on this matter, but next time think about what you're saying before you say it.

With the utmost sincerity,
Andy

The Cairn

The staff:

Amy Bertram, contributing writer
Kiley Dixon, staff writer
Julie Farrell, science writer & calendar editor
Sarah Frien, entertainment guru
Pam Lamb, photography editor
Jeanne MacAfee, literary editor
Jennifer Nast, staff writer
Jeremy Pitanello, advertising manager
Marjorie Ryerson, advisor
Aaron Sheflin, business manager
Bridgett Taylor, editor-in-chief
Andrew Winstanley, sports editor
Heidi Zoesch, feature photographer

The Cairn is Castleton State College's only student newspaper. It is published six times a semester entirely by students, who are solely responsible for its content.

Questions, comments and letters to the editor are encouraged. All letters must be received by the deadline date to be included in the following issue; all letters must be signed, but names can be withheld by request. We reserve the right to edit letters if deemed necessary by the Editor-in-Chief.

The Cairn
Castleton State College
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The deadline for the *Cairn*'s final issue is December 11, 1995.

From the Editor's Desk...

On December 2, 1995, the *Rutland Herald*'s front page featured an unusual headline: "Internet Smut Pact Reached." Closer examination of the article revealed that a compromise has been reached on a controversial bill banning pornography on the Internet. According to the *Herald* (who took the story from the *New York Times*), "the new compromise would retain provisions of a Senate bill that would impose fines and prison sentences on those who transmit pornography." It weakens the original bill by merely prohibiting material "harmful to children."

"Supporters of the compromise," *Times* reporter Edmund Andrews writes, "say that designation would apply only to graphic or explicit sexual material that has no redeeming literary or social value."

Well, maybe, but I'm not buying it. "Harmful to children" does not mean "graphic or explicit sexual material that has no redeeming literary or social value," and everyone knows it.

Even Newt "Family Values" Gingrich thinks that the bill's a joke.

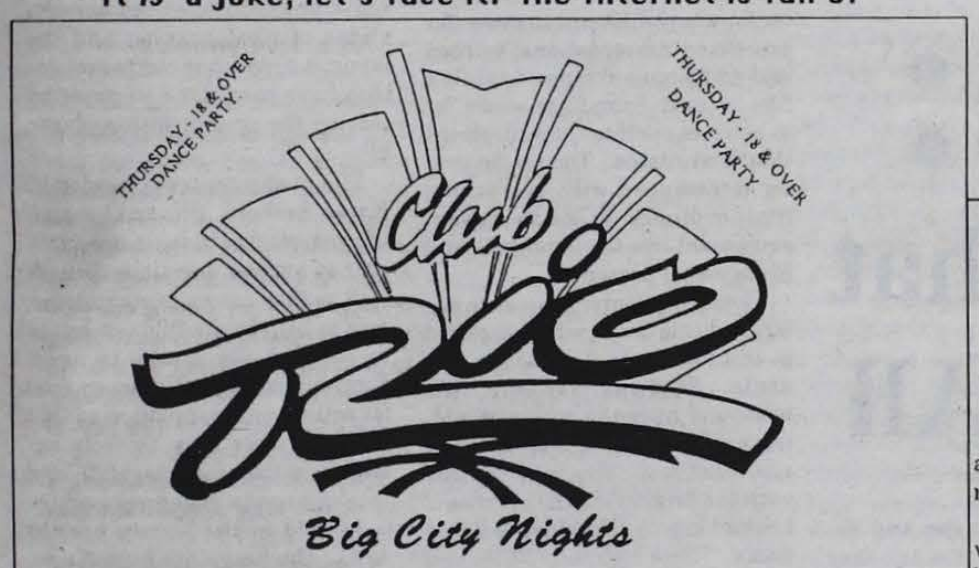
It *is* a joke, let's face it. The Internet is full of "smut," and a good portion of that smut comes from outside the United States. There are plenty of 'anonymous remailers' on the planet that will transport anything from Point A to Point B without the U.S. government ever being able to figure out where it came from.

Any attempt to ban obscenity will probably be as laughable—and offensive—as America Online's attempts to ban objectionable words from their service. The latest taboo: "breast." This made life unbelievably hard for the women on AOL who were in breast cancer discussion groups. This isn't the first time AOL has banned "breast," either. Last summer, they banned the word as an identifier of a discussion group. Ironic for a company whose latest advertising campaign features the...uh, *well-endowed* Anna Nicole Smith in a satin gown straight from one of those "harmful" places on the 'Net.

This issue's edition of *Body & Soul*, which features breast-feeding, would make no sense at all in a world where "breast" was banned.

AOL now says that "breast" will be permitted "as long as it is used in an appropriate manner." I guess if you want to use the word "breast" in an inappropriate manner, you have to use something enlightened like "jugs" or "melons."

I'm so glad that everyone's watching out for us women and children, aren't you?



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S.A. Controversy: From the Author

The article that appeared in the last issue of *The Cairn* on the Student Association has apparently ruffled some feathers on campus; however, few of those birds had the nerve to reveal their identities.

Two messages were left on the Cairn's answering machine the evening that the issue was published. Both female callers identified themselves as Student Association members. One said that she was very upset and couldn't believe we would print such an article, and that she would call back at a more convenient time. The other said that she would like to speak with me, the author, and left her box number but no name. I sent a note to the campus address left on the machine, and have not heard back. Since I do not know who these people are, it is impossible for me to address their particular concerns. Obviously they felt that I had constructed a personal attack on the members of the SA, and to a certain extent they may be right. I do apologize if I inadvertently offended particular people, for that was not my intention. My intention was to get people to realize that the SA may not be the most beneficial or impartial organization.

In the three years that I have been a member of the Castleton community, I have seen nothing that would lead me to believe that the SA is run in an objective, non-biased manner. It is equivalent to a monopoly of special interest lobbyists. Okay, so maybe that is a bit harsh, but why didn't the Spanish Club or the Cheer Team receive funding? How did the Yearbook get funding without going through the proper channels?

Until someone tells me otherwise, I will write what I see. I see an organization in which biased students control a huge amount of money that all of us contribute to. I see that the dispersement of that money is done in an unjust and unfair manner. I see an organization with a declared purpose to serve the entire student body serving only a select few. I've seen this, others have seen it, and it was time to make this campus aware of these problems.

There are those who say, "What about all of the good things the SA has done?" I am not going to doubt that the SA does do good work on this campus, but frankly I do not have the time to write it. The *Cairn*'s door is always wide open and welcomes any contributions.

Finally, a word to those I have offended this time. Unless you have the intention to leave your name, don't bother calling me. It is a waste of my time and yours, time that may be better spent on improving a system that is going downhill fast.

—*Julie Farrell*

Photo by Bridgett Taylor.

Trees for Sale
Trees and wreaths for sale are piled in a garage at Castleton Corners.

What is the Media Center?

By Luis Daniel Turner
Contributing Writer

There are many places on campus that students may be unaware of. Some of these places are around to help students with classwork and to offer equipment that may improve presentations. The media center is such a place. It offers some of the top technology at Castleton.

Students can use the media center for many different reasons: for practicing presentations, to copy and edit personal tapes, to view a film or past Soundings event, or to learn to operate the equipment that is available. The media center is equipped with everything from ordinary VCRs to special equipment like the laminator and Elmo visual presenter.

The media center is home to two VHS editing decks, which are used to edit footage that is shot by students. Students may edit their work and have the option of adding a soundtrack as well as a few special effects. This may be done with the Audio/Video mixer that is hooked up to the video editing decks. There are many VCRs and TVs available for classroom presentations. There are various cassette and CD players, camcorders, overhead projectors, slide projectors, an opaque projector, and laserdisc players, which are the more familiar pieces of equipment. Some of the least known equipment includes: the Elmo visual presenter, a device that is used to project a still picture onto a TV screen and may be connected to a VCR to record small objects, pictures or transfer 35mm negatives onto videotape; the 35mm copystand, which is used to make slides of photographs; and the laminator, which protects projects that have been done on paper by coating the project with a plastic film.

The media center is headed by Karen Sanborn. She and her staff of work-study students are available to answer questions, help as well as they can on presentations, and to help locate films or equipment that the students need. Forty-eight hour notice is required for equipment reservation so that their services may be fully extended to the students, staff, and faculty's needs. The media center is located in the library next to ACC. The hours are from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m. Monday-Thursday, 8 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. on Fridays, and 7 p.m. to 9 p.m. on Sundays.

in the KNOW

Rape: A Crime That Affects Us All

By Tamara Elser
Educational Projects Coordinator

Could you be the one woman in four?

Could you be one of the ten percent of men?

Recent statistics have shown us that one in every four college women and ten percent of all college men will be sexually assaulted by the time they graduate, yet most college students believe this can not and will not ever affect them. Rape affects all of us, whether one is the victim, the perpetrator, the friend, or the relative. The reality is that we must all live with the awareness that rape does occur and it occurs on this campus. Rape is a serious offense and must be treated as such!

Recently, I found the following passage in the text *Women, Images and Realities: A Multicultural Anthology*. The passage is from the introduction to the chapter "Rape and Sexual Abuse."

Though the focus of this introduction is rape's affect on women, please be aware that rape affects all victims, male or female. My concern is for each of us whose lives are affected by rape.

"Sexual violence against women and girls is a specific form of abuse that, like battering, is surrounded by images and myths that mask the realities of assaulted women's lives. Whether we fear the possibility of assault or are actually raped or abused, all women feel the effects of these crimes every day...Rape is an abuse of power that is expressed through sexual violence. Many misconceptions about rape suggest that assaulted women somehow "provoked" their attackers into raping them. However...the irrational violence of rape occurs "with no immediate cause."

While stranger rape and acquaintance rape are similar, they differ in significant ways. Perhaps the most notable characteristic of acquaintance rape is the betrayal of trust experienced by a woman when someone she knows, and may care about, rapes her.

Sexual abuse of girl by a relative or close family friend has been shrouded in secrecy, even though it occurs to approximately one out of four female children. In the short story "Hey, Hey Annamae," Annamae exposes her secret when she tells her girlfriends about her abuse. What happens to Annamae, and her friends' reactions to her story, provide examples of the continuing anguish and "conspiracy of silence" that scar the lives of many incest survivors. Look for the story of Annamae and the poetry of Ntosake Shange in the next issue.

Rape is serious! Rape affects us all! Rape can happen to you!
Be careful! Be informed! Be aware!

Tree Lighting Ceremony
7:00 p.m.
Campus Center

BODY AND SOUL

By Julie Farrell
Science Editor

The Benefits of Breast-Feeding

There is nothing more beautiful than a mother nursing her child. That special bond between mother and baby not only strengthens their relationship, but strengthens the baby's health as well.

The December issue of *Scientific American* outlines in detail the benefits of breast- feeding in terms of immune response in infants. Researchers have learned that breast milk contains several proteins, cells, and antibodies that reinforce a child's immune system.

Children's immune systems take several years to reach their maximum potential. While in the womb, the antibodies in the mother's blood protect the unborn child, for whatever pathogens the mother comes in contact with, the fetus does as well. In other words, if the mother's immune system produces antibodies against a particular pathogen, the fetus will receive the same antibody and protection also.

This exchange is eliminated when the umbilical cord is severed from the placenta after birth; however new evidence shows that the same type of protection seen in the womb is seen in breast milk to a slightly lesser degree.

Breast milk contains several components that perform many functions in the baby's gastrointestinal tract. One of the most important molecules is the secretory IgA class of antibodies, the most abundant class in human milk. IgA molecules are also found within the gut and respiratory tract of adults. The purpose of these antibodies is to protect the digestive tracts from ingested pathogens. This is accomplished by utilizing a component that prevents the antibodies from being destroyed by stomach acids and digestive enzymes.

IgA antibodies in breast milk serve to protect the infant by binding to microorganisms and preventing the invasion in the baby's tissues. These antibodies are specific to microorganisms in the mother's environment, meaning that the antibody will respond only to a particular antigen protein displayed by the pathogen, and not waste time attacking others. This is also beneficial to the infant, for most microorganisms it comes in contact with are ones that the mother has already produced an antibody for, and may pass to her child through breast milk.

Another important feature of the secretory IgA molecules is that they have the ability to attack a disease-causing agent without producing an inflammatory response. Inflammation is an immune response which destroys pathogens, but in doing so may harm healthy tissue. Membranes that line an infant's gastrointestinal tract are underdeveloped and very delicate, so inflammation could potentially be very harmful.

There are several other agents in breast milk that produced the same types of results as secretory IgA molecules. Agents such as oligosaccarrides and mucins also bind to bacteria and viruses, preventing the invasion of these disease causing microbes in tissues. This same result is also obtained by other molecules in milk, although the pathway is slightly different.

Lactoferrin, a protein in human milk, competes for binding sites on iron with bacteria, particularly with Staphylococcus aureus and other causative agents of serious illness in infants.

The Bifidus Factor promotes the growth of a harmless, if not beneficial, bacterium Lactobacillus bifidus in an infant's gut. The growth of this bacteria crowds out the dangerous bacteria that could otherwise develop.

Colostrium, the yellowish milk a mother will produce in the first few days after birth, is loaded with several antiviral components, such as fatty acids and fibronectin. Free fatty acids in human milk alter the membranes surrounding viral material, destroying the virus. Fibronectin has the ability to promote aggressiveness in phagocytes, white blood cells that consume microorganisms. Normally an unwanted microorganism must be marked with an antibody in order for phagocytes to recognize and ingest them. Fibronectin apparently has the ability to give certain phagocytes the ability to ingest anything foreign, whether it has been marked or not.

Along with defensive molecular components, breast milk contains several cellular components as well. Leukocytes (white blood cells) are abundant, and actively fight infection from within the infants digestive system.

Recent studies also show that human milk may encourage the maturation of an infant's immune system faster than those bottle fed. "Breast fed babies produce higher levels of antibodies in response to immunizations." Other proteins and hormones in human milk help to seal the mucosa of the infant's intestinal tract, which at birth is very " leaky," allowing for penetration of bacteria in the tissues.

Breast milk is an important factor in the health of a newborn child. Granted, it may not be critical, but with all of the evidence it is clear that breast-feeding not only supplies nutrients and a method of bonding and security for a child: it provides added immunity to potentially infectious microorganisms that are present in everyday life.

Sugar & Hyperactivity- Is There Really a Connection?

A study published in a recent *Journal of the American Medical Association* attempts to disprove the long held notions of the effects of sugar on children's behavior.

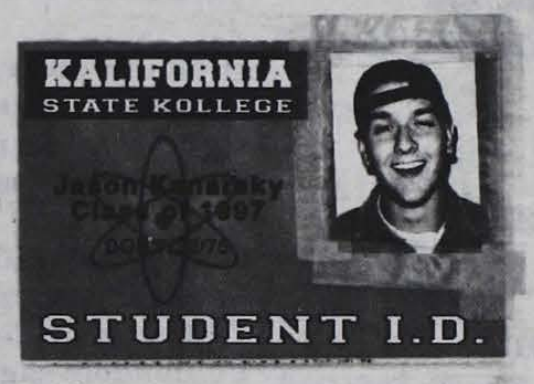
Termed a, "meta-analysis," this combination of several studies conducted over the past twelve years has apparently succeeded in disproving the myths surrounding sugar. In several studies conducted using sucrose, glucose, and artificial sweeteners aspartame and saccharin as placebos, researchers have shown that sugar has little or no effect on a child's behavior or cognition.

Several tests to determine if there were possible behavioral and cognitive differences included aggression observations, academic tests, figure matching and drawing, mood, motor skills, and neuropsychological tests. The results showed no significant differences in children who were given sugar and those who were given the placebo.

The question then is, what causes hyperactivity in children when sugar intake is high? The report in *JAMA* states that perhaps it is the parents' expectations that induce the notion that their children are hyperactive after consuming sugar. "Parents' beliefs and [expectations] can have a significant effect on how they perceive behavior...excited states in children are common with birthday parties and holidays where sugar intake is likely...all of the lay publicity suggesting an association between sugar and behavior may prime parents to expect the adverse behavior."

Even though the results of the study seem to contradict the popular myths, the authors do point out that a small correlation between sugar and behavior may exist, but there are "not currently enough studies to reach a definitive conclusion."

We Said, "50% Off With a **Valid**,



Current,

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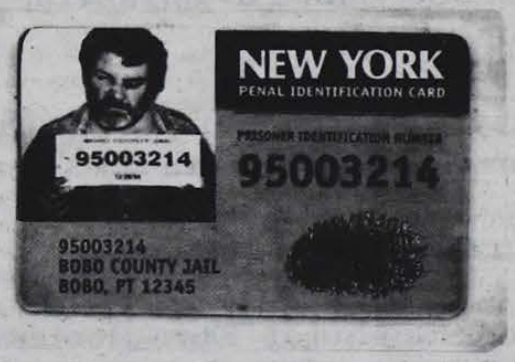

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"Como te quieras" (As you wish)

**"Como te quieras" es lo que te digo,
Tratando a ponerte contenta,
Para mostrarte que tu te cuido,
Para mi no es una cosa nueva.**

**"Como te quieras" es lo que te digo,
Cuando tu necesitas un enamorado,
Quedando alli por estar contigo,
Tan seguro como el cielo.**

**El cielo que refleja mi necesidad,
Para limpiar mi corazon danado,
Y libertarme de la duele,
Poniendote sagrado,
Por si me puedo notar el empieza.**

By Chris Betsch

Letterman's Top Ten

Top Ten Surprises in the Princess Diana Interview

10. Wants to be called "The Artist Formerly Known As Princess"

9. Once screamed at Elizabeth, "Who died and made you Queen?"

8. Prince Charles' ears have carried on a longtime correspondence with Ross Perot's ears

7. Turns out she's Mexican

6. Works nights at "Euro-Hooters"

5. That lame new Beatles song? Her idea.

4. Larry King once tried to trick her into marriage by claiming to be "King Larry"

3. Prince Charles kept urging her to get ear implants

2. She's the one who keeps breaking into Letterman's house

1. Loves the fish, can't stand the chips.

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Students Attend Women's Leadership Conference

By April Walter
Contributing Writer

Six Castleton students attended the Sixth Annual Leadership Conference for Women College Students held at the University of Vermont on Saturday, Nov. 4.

The purpose of the annual conference was to bring together students from around the state to learn more about leadership, women as leaders, and ultimately, more about themselves. Castleton was represented by Keri Dawson, Lisa Mazzariello, Alexandria Pinizzotto, Ritika Roa, Jessica Spaulding and April Walter. Pinizzotto was awarded a scholarship to attend the National Women Student Leadership Conference next June.

The theme of the conference was "Learning to Lead: What Will Work for You?" Carolyna Smiley-Marquez, Ph.D., a faculty member for the Study of Ethnicity and Race in America at the University of Northern Colorado, gave a motivational presentation entitled "Even Eagles Need a Push." She spoke of what it takes to be a leader, the roles women play in society, and how women need to be challenged to reach beyond the norm.

Various workshops were presented throughout the day, including "Promoting Multiculturalism on Campuses," "Who Do You Think You Are? The Impact of Self-Esteem on Leadership," "My Own Backyard: One Gesture Can Make the Difference of a Lifetime," and "Why Can't Everyone Just Get Along?: Skills Leaders Use in Resolving Conflict." Prior to the conference, the students had to choose what presentation they were interested in attending. Due to time constraints, the CSC women could not attend all of them.

In the afternoon, a panel of some of Vermont's recent graduates spoke of their personal journeys and how they felt their leadership abilities have contributed to their success. The women's occupations varied, though the leadership traits they spoke of were similar. Commonalities were self-confidence and the importance of leadership. They also stressed the importance of believing in yourself (in order for others to believe in you).

The day concluded with scholarships being awarded to two students—including Castleton's Pinizzotto—to attend the National Women Student Leadership Conference next June in Washington, DC. For students to be eligible for the scholarship, they had to submit an application and answer three essay questions.

The events were organized through the Vermont Women In Higher Education. In 1977, the Office of Women in Higher Education of the American Council on Education (ACE) began a National Identification Program (NIP) for the Advancement of Women in Higher Education Administration. The goal of the program is to increase the number of women who serve in leadership roles by expanding the pool of women considered qualified for such positions. The program's foundation is a state-based system of networks, through which women in higher education become known to one another and to educational leaders.

Among the activities that Vermont Women In Higher Education sponsors are: conferences for professionals and students, annual leadership recognition awards, a newsletter, and a network of institutional representatives to distribute information about the program. VWHE provides significant opportunities to recognize, support, and advance the careers of talented women in higher education.

Photo by Bridgett Taylor.

Dressed for the Holidays

This bear on a Castleton lawn is wearing a bow for the Christmas season.

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Lasorda's Last Stand?

By Andrew Winstanley
Sports Editor

The '95 season was a tumultuous one for **Dodger** Blue. A team loaded with talent, they had to rally from behind to overtake the third-year **Colorado Rockies** to take the weak NL West flag. They went on to be embarrassed (swept) by the **Cincinnati Reds** in the first round of the playoffs.

Even before the playoffs started, rumblings began to surface that Dodger icon **Tommy Lasorda**'s job wasn't all that secure. On a team that includes stars **Mike Piazza**, **Eric Karros**, **Raul Mondesi** and **Ramon Martinez**, the Dodgers were predicted to run away with the NL West but struggled instead.

The '96 edition of Big Blue will include a new left side of the infield in the form of **Mike Blowers** and **Greg Gagne**. By making these two moves, GM **Fred Claire** appears to have shored up the biggest weaknesses on the team. **Tim Wallach** appears washed up and was non-tendered, paving the way for the Blowers trade. **José Offerman** made 35 errors at shortstop, facilitating the signing of Greg Gagne. The problem for Tommy is that he doesn't have any more excuses in the well if they don't win this year.

Claire has put in place a team that looks as though it could run away with the West, but if it doesn't Lasorda will be the scapegoat, much the same way the **Don Shula** situation is shaping up for the **Miami Dolphins**.

Poor Tommy. His career with the Dodgers will probably end at the close of the '96 season. The Dodgers will not win big: here's why.

In a word, pitching. Beyond Ramon Martinez, the Dodger rotation is thinner than even the Rockies. **Ismael Valdez** had a very good rookie year (13-11, 3.05 ERA) but is not a proven commodity yet. The same goes for **Hideo (Mania) Nomo**. Nomo was dominant for half the season but his *fastball* was clocked in the high seventies/low eighties in his last four or so starts. To put that in perspective, **Tim Wakefield** gets the same readings on his fastball. Nomo was also rocked pretty consistently. Nomo may prove to be better suited for the bullpen, where pitchers with funky deliveries (excluding knuckle-ballers) tend to be more effective. **Tom Candiotti** is a .500 pitcher, **Kevin Tapani**'s career is on the downslide (4-2 5.05 ERA with the Dodgers) and **Pedro Astacio** is in the doghouse. I'd take Colorado's **Bret Saberhagen**, **Bill Swift**, **Kevin Ritz**, **Bryan Rekar**, **Armando Reynoso** rotation over that any day.

The offense will score runs, although Blowers will be a major disappointment. Of Blowers' career high 96 RBI's, 22 of them came in three games (an eight and two seven RBI games). Take that away and you get 74. Now, does Blowers still look so good? **Brett Butler** may have one more solid season in him and Piazza, Karros and Mondesi are top-flight. Left field may be a problem (**Todd Hollandsworth** and **Billy Ashley** are the candidates) but other than that the Dodgers are pretty solid.

Bottom line time. Next October we will be seeing career highlight packages about Tommy Lasorda. He'll blame pitching, but everyone else will blame him. Maybe Lasorda and Don Shula can become golfing buddies.

Baseball Update

Other Baseball Rumblings

The Mets seem to be the front runners in the **Craig Biggio** sweepstakes. They have already made an offer and have agent **Barry Axelrod's** ear.

The **Mike Blowers** to La-La land deal probably paved the way for a **Russ Davis-Sterling Hitchcock** for **Tino Martinez** transaction in the near future.

The chances of **Dan Duquette** signing **Mo Vaughn** to a **Jeff Bagwell** contract are pretty slim. He'll either be traded, asked to take less money, or fly the coop after this year.

The Blue Jays are after **Rick Aguilera**. Bank on Duquette fave **Mel Rojas** to be the Red Sox's closer next season, possibly in a deal involving **Ken Ryan**. Rojas was nick-named "Mr. Excuse" in Montreal and was even called the name by his uncle, Expo manager **Felipe Alou**.

"WAAAHHH!"

With Coleman Gone, Nets Hoping for Addition by Subtraction

By Andrew Winstanley
Sports Editor

New Jersey Net GM Willis Reed is following through on his plan to clean house this season and remove the bad attitudes that have plagued the Nets since they made **Derrick Coleman** the first pick of the 1990 draft.

With **Chris Morris** already shipped to Utah, the next order of business was giving Coleman his walking papers.

It has been no secret that Reed has been trying to unload Coleman and his huge contract ever since he announced his desire to be traded to a contender. Coleman got his wish last Thursday when he was sent, along with **Rex Walters** and **Sean Higgins**, to the **Philadelphia 76'ers** for **Shawn Bradley**, **Tim Perry** and **Greg Graham**.

What Coleman and his agent **Harold McDonald** apparently didn't know was that D.C.'s behavior was killing most of his trade value, as evidenced by the fact that the Nets were only able to pry the 7'6" Bradley from the Sixers.

It has been no secret around the New York-New Jersey area that Coleman has been a dog the entire time he has been in New Jersey. His behavioral problems are too numerous and juvenile to print in this family publication. Coleman's stock has dropped so dramatically that earlier trade talks involving **Shawn Kemp** and **Scottie Pippen** turned to, finally, Shawn Bradley. The next step, make no mistake about it, will be to move **Kenny Anderson** before the February trading deadline.

In a hilariously contradictory interview with WFAN host Joe Badingo, Coleman agent Harold McDonald inferred that his client was traded to the free-falling 76'ers instead of the "winner" that Coleman desired because Reed let the issue become "personal." In other words, McDonald claims that Reed intentionally looked for a deal that would send Coleman to a losing team because he didn't like Coleman. To be honest, why would Reed like Coleman? Reed was strong-armed into giving D.C. a huge contract (five years, 37.5 million) only to see Coleman underachieve for his entire stint with the Nets, then ask to be traded because he wasn't happy with coach **Butch Beard**. Not to mention a slew of other headaches Coleman caused with his behemoth ego.

But realistically, Reed doesn't have the job security necessary to pull off such an act. The funniest part of the interview was when McDonald was asked if there would be any problem with Coleman reporting to the Sixers camp. McDonald replied, "He's a professional...that's how he makes his money." McDonald is clearly an undiscovered master of slapstick comedy, shown by his ability to deadpan the word "professional" and refer to Derrick Coleman in the same sentence without even a chuckle.

The fallout from this trade will be very interesting to see. Bradley, the second overall pick in the 1993 draft, has been wildly erratic in Philly, though he did show promise at the end of last season, averaging a double-double over the last month and a half. A change of scenery may be just what the doctor ordered for Coleman and Bradley.

Coleman will be united with Philly coach/GM/ mentor/finder-of-lost-souls **John Lucas**, who is no stranger to projects. The 76er roster includes **Vernon Maxwell** and **Richard Dumas**, not exactly strangers to controversy. As a matter of fact, if the Sixers deal for **Dennis Rodman** and **Lloyd Daniels** their starting five could include the top five members of the all-problems team: "Mad" Maxwell (punching fans, arrested for drug possession) at the point, Daniels (was shot in a Las Vegas crackhouse, still has bullet fragments in his body, didn't graduate from high school) at shooting guard, then Coleman ("Waaaahh!," traded for a white center), Dumas (Drug suspensions, hated by **Charles Barkley**) and Rodman (shoes and practice optional). An imposing PR project indeed.

The deal's merit will be judged on whether or not Lucas can squeeze Coleman's potential out of him. **Chuck Daly** was making inroads in that department until he ditched the swamp for less stressful ventures.

As for the other four players that changed addresses, they are throw-ins to balance salaries. The Nets got guard Greg Graham (7 point average in 8 games) who'll replace Walters as **Kevin Edwards**' back-up at shooting guard and **Tim Perry** who's career highlights include being involved in the Charles Barkley trade to Phoenix. The Sixers receive two-guard **Rex Walters** who is shooting a paltry .364% from the field and **Sean Higgins**, who has been on the injured list all year, and hasn't been missed.

The next Spartan home games:

Women's Basketball vs. Russell Sage
January 12, 6:00 p.m.
Women's Basketball vs. Westbrook
January 13, 1:00 p.m.
Men's Basketball vs. Westbrook
January 13, 3:00 p.m.

Men's Basketball

Continued From Page One

Dennis Green (20 points) on the blocks.

In the second half the Spartans were bitten by the turnover bug, allowing Nicolis (32 points) and Salazar (19 points) to run wild in transition. Castleton's lack of size was the deciding factor in the game. The Mountaineers used a big line-up at times, in which the shortest player was 6'3". Throughout the second half the Mountaineers were cleaning up on the glass and getting the ball into the hands of Nicolis, who was almost unstoppable.

The only shot the Spartans had SV was to be hot from behind the arc and get SV's interior players into foul trouble, but it was not to be.

Bright spots for the Spartans were Alan Laroche's 18 points (impressive because the 5'8" point guard was guarded by the 6'3" Nicolis at times) and Scot Sweeney, who had 13 points (four three-pointers).

CSC rebounded Saturday by routing North Adams 85-70. The Spartans were led by Matt Parker and Alan Laroche, who combined to score 50 of Castleton's 85 points.

The Spartans led NA 46-32 at the break and never looked back, keyed by Parker who was unstoppable in the second half.

CSC was able to capitalize on NA's sloppy offense and translate it into excellent offensive execution. The Spartan offense looked outstanding. Good ball movement led to a slew of open shots that all seemed to be falling for the Spartans. North Adams was led by Kojo Calhoun's 16 points and Josh Never met a shot he didn't like) Roach's 15.

That leaves the Spartans with a 5-1 record heading into a brutal section of their schedule. The Spartans have only three home games in the next two months, and one of the home games is the second half of a home-and-home tilt with perennial power Westbrook.

If this team, which looks strong, has hopes of making any damage in the post-season, they will HAVE to develop some semblence of interior offense. In the two games last week 6'9" Tony Higgins looked as though he lacked offensive aggresion, but he's only a sophmore. That means relying on Justin Brink, James Winn and Jon Cobb to do damage on the interior. Parker is listed as a forward, but plays more on the perimeter). The problem is that Brink's six-foot and Winn and Cobb top out at 6'5", possibly not big enough to beat some of the bigger teams—Southern Vermont for example. In the meantime, let's hope that the Spartans stay hot from outside and continue to play good defense: that is their bread and butter.

It's Time For Intramural Hoops

By Ryan Hill
Contributing Writer

It's that time of the year again. That time when you are more likely to hear the sound of an orange leather ball echoing off the floor if you're in the SHAPE gym. That time of the year when intramural basketball season is in full swing at Castleton State College.

The men's intramural basketball season is off with a bang this year, as 15 teams compete for the championship, free T-shirts, and bragging rights. Seven teams are returning from last year's season, some of them with more or less of the same rosters, and others making impressive improvements.

Kappa has probably made the best moves from last year's season. First of all, it has last year's spring pledge Jason Curtis, who will make a big impact on the team's quality. Curtis has a 6'4" large body; he'll be able to play tough defense on the post and also make a good contribution on the offensive end. He has and will continue to be able to post up other defenders, most of which will be considerably smaller. Curtis and 6'2" teammate Matt Bouchard will make for a tough front line. Add the great shooting and quick play of Nick Hall, and you have a very well-balanced starting lineup. Kappa was arguably the third best team in last year's season, and without the return of last year's championship team (Untouchable M's) due to the majority of their roster graduating, Kappa's chances look even better this way.

Last year's runner-up, Hits from the Bong, also made a new acquisition. Former point guard of the Castleton State College men's basketball team Al Vasak, now plays for the 'Bong Hits.' Vasak has already played four years for the men's basketball team, so he is ineligible to play any more for them. But he can now play intramural ball, a fact that will make the 'Bong Hits' very happy. Vasak will be able to add leadership, experience, and a willingness to work hard—all to a team that came very close to winning it all last year. The "Bong Hits' will also benefit greatly from the absence of the Untouchable M's.

In fact, Kappa and Hits from the Bong are the two favorites to win it all this year. After this past Monday's games, they are both undefeated, with the 'Bong Hits' at 3-0, and Kappa at 2-0. The matchup of the regular season pitting these two powerhouses against each other took place on December 2 in the S.H.A.P.E. gym. This year's fall semester intramural basketball season will consist of every team playing five games, with an exception to 'Nuthin but Nylon,' which will only play four. At the end of the regular season, the eight teams with the best records will compete in the playoffs, which begin Monday, December 4. The playoffs will narrow the contest down to two teams, which will compete in the championship game on Thursday, December 7.

This year's complete season, including both the regular season and the playoffs, will be finished before the end of the fall semester. A new intramural basketball season will begin in the spring semester, with the option to play again with your old team, join another team, start up a brand new team, or even go to the games without playing at all. There will be a lot more hoops to be played, even after the end of this season. Until then, the teams that are playing now will be working to win those T-shirts, and for the chance to say they are the best.

Spartan Sports Update

By P.J. Cappadona
Sports Information Director

Women's Basketball

Although they are a young team, there will be plenty to keep an eye on this season when the Castleton women take to the court. By December 2, they had already posted four wins after an initial stumble against Skidmore in a 71-52 loss at the Skidmore tournament. In spite of the loss, some players fell right into their own. Sophomore Sarah Bailey had 11 points and six assists.

When CSC played Russell Sage in the consolation game, it was definitely a game to show off young talent. Freshman Danielle Hunt had 25 points to lead the Spartans and give them the winning edge against the Gators. The final score was 66-55.

After coming back from the Thanksgiving holiday, there were no signs of complacency. Castleton faced Notre Dame in the home opener and controlled the game from the start. The final score was 93-49. Since plenty of fans came out to see the show, it was time to let them see the new faces on the team and what they had to offer. Hilary Nelson was more than willing to let the crowd see her in action and dropped in 22 points. Danielle Hunt came in again with 19 and kept the motor running until the end. Both players got the "Windex Award" for cleaning the glass and pulling down ten rebounds apiece.

The team defeated the Endicott College Power Gulls on December 2, 68-42. Castleton dominated Endicott in the first half; at one point CSC led 30-9. The Power Gulls gained some power in the second half, but it wasn't enough to catch the Spartans.

Men's Basketball

The men's basketball team is off and running to a great start. The Spartans arrived at the SUNY-Binghamton Tip-off Classic on the weekend before Thanksgiving and left with much to be thankful for. In the first game, CSC shut down host SUNY-Binghamton 73-47. The next day, SUNY-Oneonta tried its luck, but to no avail. Castleton emerged victorious, 74-64. Overall, the weekend was the "Parker and Laroche Show." Senior captain Alan Laroche had 37 points and 13 assists for the tournament, while Matt Parker put up 39 points and three assists. Both Parker and Laroche made the All-Tournament team and Laroche was selected as tournament M.V.P.

Castleton then travelled to Northfield, VT to face Norwich. CSC kept up their winning ways and defeated the Cadets 89-68. Local boys made good for this one: Jason Cassarino of Rutland was 3/3 in three-point land and Tony Higgins (also of Rutland) was able to pull down ten boards.

The home opener turned out to be a good time to show off everything the new Spartan squad had to offer. Fans packed Glenbrook Gymnasium to kick off the '95-'96 season. Notre Dame was the fourth team to this year to fall to the Spartans. Castleton went on an 18-point run to start the game and dominated until the final buzzer. The night was a milestone for senior Matt Parker, who crossed the 1,000 point mark.

Castleton's men play at St. Michael's college December 5.

What is the K.M.S.?

Mountain School Lets Students Train & Learn

By Linnea Spelman
Contributing Writer

Remember high school? Most of us try to forget those years. Plagued by erupting blemishes on our faces, whether we are "cool" or if we have a date to the prom, most kids find these years to be difficult. This can create an explosive mix when added to a rigorous ski training and competition schedule.

The Killington Mountain School is not your typical high school. It is a community of diverse individuals who share a love of skiing and aim to perfect their competition skills.

KMS, located in Sherburne, Vt., was established in 1974. The school is state-approved as a private secondary school for grades 7-12. About 40 to 50 students enroll each year. The program runs from early November to late March, and costs approximately $12,000 a year. This cost includes tuition, room and board, a season's ski pass at Killington Resort, competition entry fees, and hotel costs while attending competitions.

The program at KMS blends academic and athletics, which allows talented skiers to train on a daily basis for competitions without falling behind in school. Students attend their home schools prior to November 1 and return to finish the school year after the competition season is over. The KMS teaching staff maintains a biweekly communication with each student's home school so the students may continue their course of study.

The students start their day at 8 a.m., and don't stop until 9 p.m. on the weekdays. Their day is split between training in the morning and attending one-on-one tutorials each afternoon. The students also attend a mandatory study hall from 7 to 9 p.m. each evening. At KMS the student-to-teacher ration is nearly 2-to-1, which allows the staff to give each student individual attention.

KMS sets very high standards academically and athletically for their students. Matt Gnoza, a freestyle coach with KMS, said that "only students that show a high degree of commitment and potential are accepted to the school. Especially commitment." Gnoza also said that many students' grades improve while at KMS.

The students train for two distinctly different types of competition, either racing or freestyle. About one-fourth of the students participate in the freestyle program, which includes mogul skiing and training for upright aerials. The majority of the students are involved in training to race in slalom, giant slalom, super G or downhill events.

All the coaches at KMS are fully certified by the U.S. Coaching Association. Gnoza said that the coaches are either currently competing or have had competition experience in the past. The student-to-coach ration is 6-to-1 at its maximum.

Training at KMS is not spent entirely on the snow: students also work with weights and run. According to Sam Ptrecki, a freestyle coach, the students spend about half an hour stretching each day. Gnoza said that the "major emphasis is on conditioning." The students also receive a video review of their progress on a regular basis.

The students participate in about 12 competitions each year. The events are held at ski areas throughout New England and upstate New York. Once the regional series is completed, students who have qualified go on to compete in the Junior Nationals.

Graduates of KMS have gone on to compete for the U.S. Ski Team as well as NCAA Division I colleges. This past year, KMS graduated two students that currently compete in World Cup freestyle events. Hannah Hardaway, who is still a student at KMS, is competing in World Cup freestyle events as well this year.

Both Ptrecki and Gnoza will be coaching for their second year at KMS. Gnoza said that he "may not get rich coaching," but as a former competitor, coaching gives him the chance to share his experience and give someone else the opportunity to be successful. Ptrecki is still competing and finds that coaching for KMS provides him with a chance to train with his students.

Killington Excited for the New Ski Season

By John Morton
Contributing Writer

As the cold weather and wintery months are approaching, Killington Ski Area, in central Vermont, is getting ready for the '95/'96 ski season.

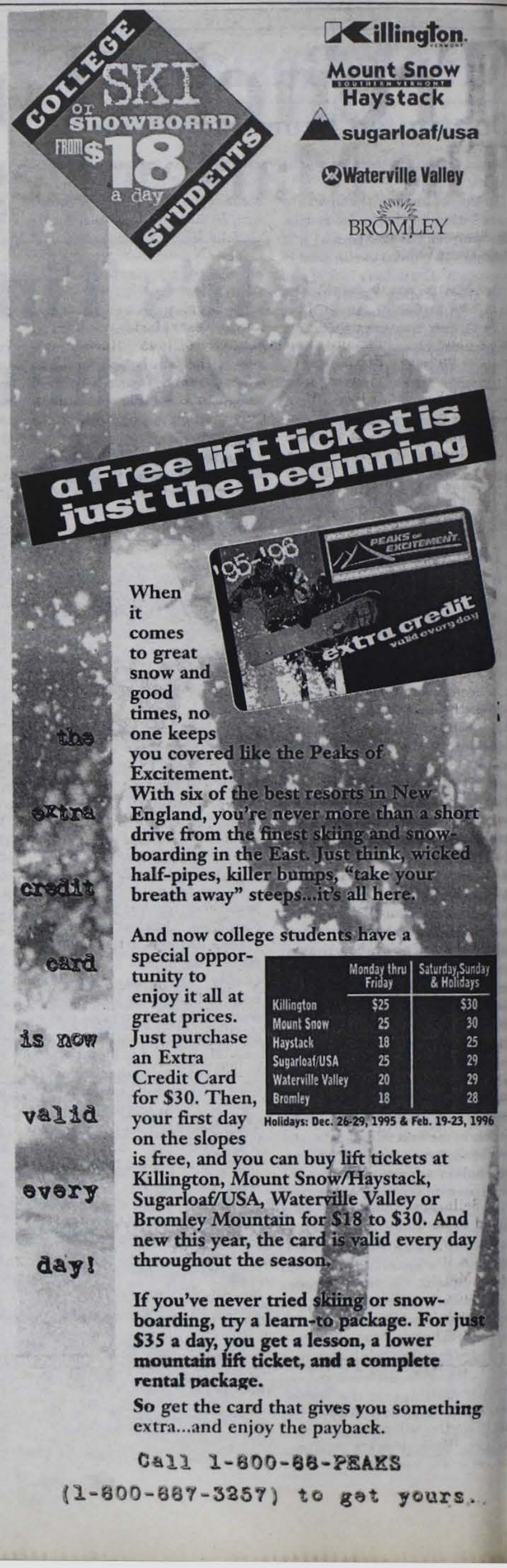
As of November 12, 1995, Killington had fourteen trails open, top to bottom, on three mountain areas: the Glades area, Snowdon Mountain, and the Snowshed learning area. Skiing is offered for all abilities. Killington also has the most open terrain in the East at this point. Mother Nature helped open the mountain with cold temperatures an a little bit of early-season snowfall. This allows Killington snowmakers to produce artificial snow around the clock.

Killington is the top-rated ski area in the East and is world-famous for its six mountain areas, diversity of terrain, and long ski season (October to June). Killington's 20 chairlifts ensure fewer lift lines, but in addition to last year's ten-million dollar Skyeship gondola, skiers and snowboarders can enjoy a ride up to the summit in 10 minutes. The lift system at Killington makes the 156 trails very accessible.

New this year at Killington are three gladed areas on Snowdon Mountain, Ramshead Mountain, and on Killington Peak. Killington has also purchased a new fleet of grooming machines to ensure that the slopes are in optimal conditions.

Killington will also build a snowboard park and halfpipe. For mogul skiers, Killington has designated a training area with a competition mogul course and areal sight.

"Things are pointing to a great season this year," said Lee Quaglila, owner of Aspen East Ski Shop. After last year's disappointing ski season, many small business owners are hoping that a good snowfall will make up for last season, which has been deemed "the worst winter in 40 years."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Holidays: Dec. 26-29, 1995 & Feb. 19-23, 1996

Trench Town Rock
The Marley Legend Lives On

by Spencer Kirkman
Contributing Writer

Bob Marley gave the world brilant and evocative music. His ork stretched across nearly two ecades and yet still remains time-ss and universal. Bob Marley & he Wailers worked their way into he very fabric of our lives. "He's aken his place alongside James rown and Sly Stone as a perva-ive influence on R&B," wrote merican critic Timothy White, uthor of the acclaimed Bob larley biography 'Catch a Fire.' His music was pure rock, in the ense that it was a public expres-ion of a private truth."

It is important to consider the oots of this legend. The first su-erstar from the Third World, larley was one of the most char-matic and challenging perform-rs of our time. His music could ave been created from only one ource: the streets of Jamaica. his hybrid culture had parallels ith the emerging black society in merica. However, Jamaica re-ained a rural community hich—without the industrializa-on of its northern neighbor, was ore closely related to its African ots. By the start of the twenti-h century that African heritage as given political expression by arcus Garvey, a wise Jamaican eacher and entrepreneur who unded the Universal Negro Im-ovement Association. The orga-zation advocated the creation of new black state in Africa, free om white domination. As the st step in this dream, Garvey unded the Black Star Line, a eamship company that was to ke the black population from nerica and the Caribbean back their homeland, Africa.

A few years later, Ras Tafari akonnen was crowned Emperor Ethiopia and took a new name, aile Sellassie. The Emperor aimed to be the 225th ruler in e line that stretched back to elenelik, the son of Solomon and eba. Marcus Garvey followers Jamaica believed that Haile llassie was the black king whom rvey prophesized would deliver e Negro race from white oppres-rs. It was the start of stafarianism.

Fifteen years later, in Rhoden all in northern Jamaica, Marley as born. His mother was an eigh-en-year-old black girl named Cedella Booker; his father was Captain Norval Marley, a 50-year-old white quartermaster from the British Regiment.

The couple married in 1944 and Robert Nesta Marley was born on February 6, 1945. Having little money, the family was forced to live in Trench Town—so named because it was build over a ditch that drained sewage out of old Kingston.

Marley, barely into his teens, moved to Kingston in the late fifties. Like many before them, he and his mother eventually settled in the ghetto. His friends were street youths, also upset with their place in Jamaican society. One friend in particular was Neville O'Riley Livingston, known as Bunny, with whom Marley took his first musical career steps. The two youths were fascinated by the music they picked up from American radio stations. In particular there was a New Orleans station which played the latest tunes by such artists as Ray Charles, Fats Domino and Clay Mayfield. Marley and Livingston also paid close attention to black vocal groups, such as the Drifters, who became very popular in Jamaica.

When Marley quit school he seemed to have one ambition: music. Although he took a job in a welding shop, he spent all his free time with Bunny, perfecting their vocal abilities. They were helped by Trench Town singer Joe Higgs, who held informal lessons for aspiring musicians. In one of these sessions they met Peter McIntosh, another youth with high hopes in the musical field.

In 1962 Marley auditioned for a local music entrepreneur named Leslie Kong. Impressed by the quality of his vocals, Kong took the youngster into the studio to cut some tracks, the first of which, "Judge Not," was released on the Beverly label. It was Marley's first record. He linked up with Bunny and Peter to form the Wailing Wailers and create the rest of the record.

The Wailing Wailers released their first single, "Simmer Down," on the Coxsone label during the last weeks of 1963. By the following January it was number one on the Jamaican charts, a position it held for the next two months. The group's music also found new themes, identifying with the Rude Boy street rebels in the Kingston slums. Jamaican music had found a tough, urban stance. Over the next few years, the Wailing Wailers put out enough singles to properly establish the group.

Marley's mother Cedella had remarried and moved to Delaware in the U.S., where she saved enough money to send her son an airplane ticket. The intention was that he was to start a new life there. But before he moved, he met a young girl named Rita Anderson and on February 10, 1966 they were married. His stay in the U.S. was short; he worked just enough to finance his music. In October 1966, after eight months, he returned to Jamaica. The Emperor Haile Selassie had made a state visit to Jamaica in April that year. By the time Marley resettled in Kingston, the Rastafarian movement had gained new credence.

Marley was increasingly drawn towards Rastafari. In 1967 his music began to reflect his beliefs. The Rude Boy anthems were gone. In their place was a growing commitment to spiritual and social issues, the cornerstone of his legacy. The Wailers' new commitment to Rastafarianism brought them into conflict with Coxsone and therefor they formed their own label, the Wail'N' Soul. Despite a few years of successes, they folded in late 1967.

In the summer of 1971, Marley accepted an invitation from Johnny Nash to play with him in Sweden, where the American singer had several gigs lined up. While in Europe, Marley secured a recording contract with CBS, which was also Nash's company. By the spring of 1972 Wailers were in London, promoting their CBS single "Reggae on Broadway," when they found themselves stranded.

Marley decided to go to Island Records and see the founder, Chris Blackwell. The company had been one of the prime movers behind the rise of Jamaican music. Blackell knew of Marley's reputation. The group was offered a deal that would give them access to the best recording equipment of the time. Their first album under the Island label was "Catch A Fire," which started a long climb to international fame and recognition for the Wailers.

The Wailers continued to gain popularity in Jamaica, where his firm Rastafarianism stance had found a strong resonance with ghetto youth. As a way of thanking the people of Jamaica, Marley decided on a free concert to be held in Kingston Dec. 5, 1976. The idea was to emphasize the need for peace in the slums. Just after the concert was announced, the government called an election for Dec. 20. The campaign was a signal for renewed ghetto war, and on the eve of the concert a gunman broke into Marley's house and wounded him. Marley recovered and played anyway to spite the gunman.

For the next five years, the group cut five more albums and continued touring the world. In 1981 the band went to America. Marley played two shows at Madison Square Garden but was taken to the hospital because of an illness. Three years earlier Marley had hurt his toe. The wound was treated, but it continued to fester and was later diagnosed as cancerous. By 1980 the cancer had spread through his whole body. He died in Miami Hospital on May 11, 1981.

The previous month, Marley had been awarded Jamaica's Order Of Merit, the nation's third highest honor, in recognition of his outstanding contribution to the country's culture.

On Thursday, May 21, 1981, Robert Nesta Marley was given an official funeral by the people of Jamaica. Following the service, Marley's body was taken to his birthplace at Nine-Mile, where it now rests in a mausoleum. Marley was 36. His legend, however, has conquered the years.

Ernie Williams and the Wildcats

Thursday, December 7
8:00 p.m.
tickets required
FINAL SOUNDINGS EVENT

tunes for our times

Seasonal Music...

As the holidays approach, it's time to remember all the TV classics we grew up with. And few of us remember any TV special more fondly than ***How the Grinch Stole Christmas***, the special based on Dr. Seuss's wonderful children's books.

After everyone bought the home video last winter, you knew it was only a matter of time before the soundtrack of *How the Grinch Stole Christmas* was on the market. And here it is, on CD and cassette from Polygram.

The soundtrack's pretty simple: five tracks taken directly from the TV special: Boris Karloff's narration of the story, "Welcome Christmas," "Trim up the Tree," "You're a Mean One, Mr. Grinch," and the final reprise of "Welcome, Christmas." I appreciate this: after all, most "soundtracks" consist mostly of music that has little or nothing to do with the feature.

So retire "Grandma Got Run Over By a Reindeer" and get "How the Grinch Stole Christmas." It's perfect.

World AIDS Day was December 1st, and on the day I gave a second listen to ***Red, Hot and Blue***, the first CD released by the Red Hot Foundation. *Red, Hot and Blue* features a variety of artists covering classic Cole Porter tunes. Porter's original lyrics are reprinted in the liner notes: as many of the artists change the lyrics substantially, it's a nice touch.

This album is beautifully packaged; the liner notes are packed with information on AIDS and Porter, and the music is very good. Some artists are inspired, and almost all of them are competent. There are a few lousy cuts, but most of the 21 cuts are at least good: Debbie Harry and Iggy Pop do a faithfully updated version of "Well, Did You Evah!"; k.d. lang sings an effectively torchy "So In Love"; and David Byrne makes "Don't Fence Me In" into a treat.

And if you don't like the sounds in *Red, Hot and Blue*, may I recommend the Red Hot country, dance and alternative compilations. They're a perfect gift for this holiday season: not only do you give a great CD to a loved one, you help fight AIDS, too. What else are the holidays about?

—*Bridgett Taylor*

Now Playing...

Stone Flops, but Scorcese Shines, A Movie for Kids of All Ages, and A Movie That Needs to Grow Up

A FORMULA THAT WORKS

***Casino*, rated R**

After Martin Scorcese made his best movie since *Raging Bull* in the form of the award-winning *Goodfellas*, he decided to go back to hand that fed him, and that hand happens to be holding a nine-millimeter to someone's head.

Being a huge fan of *Goodfellas*, there was no way that I was going to miss *Casino*, but I did fear that I would be paying to see the same plot as *Goodfellas*, set in Las Vegas.

Casino is a straight-ahead mob movie. Themes of violence, honor among thieves and self-destruction pervade *Casino* in much the same way that *Goodfellas* did.

Stylistically *Goodfellas* and *Casino* are close to identical. Scorcese's use of slow-motion, subtitles, freeze-frames and liberal outside character narration are very effective, but mirror the gadget editing used in *Goodfellas*.

The cast is full of carry-overs. Starting from the top with Joe Pesci and Scorcese-buddy Robert DeNiro. A host of the extras also appear in both movies. Pesci essentially plays the same character he did in *Goodfellas*. He plays a close-to-out-of-control mob enforcer whose hobbies include extortion, torture and murder. This is probably a good idea because Pesci took home an Oscar for the role and he's been reasonably horrible trying to play different types of characters (*The Public Eye*) with the exception of *My Cousin Vinny*, where he plays a nicer mafia-type guy.

DeNiro plays a professional gambler (Ace Rothstein) who heads a casino named The Tangiers at the request of his mafia buddies. Rothstein is actually a lot different and better developed than the Jimmy Conway character he played in *Goodfellas*. Rothstein is a sensitive type who treasures his casino and wife, even though she's a scam artist. He only brutalizes people who interfere with his casino or homelife, unlike Jimmy Conway who brutalized people because everyone else was doing it.

The plot documents the rise and fall of mob involvement in the Las Vegas community, much the same way that *Goodfellas* documented the rise and fall of mob involvement in everything else.

So, if the two movies were so similar, why is it worth seeing? I'll tell you why.

First of all, any movie that has DeNiro, Pesci and Martin Scorcese in the credits (*Goodfellas*, *Casino* and *Raging Bull*) is going to be, at the very least, entertaining. Second, Pesci may be better in *Casino* than he was in *Goodfellas*. Third, not many directors can make a three-hour movie fly by the way Scorcese does. Fourth, the plot is very detailed and provides extremely interesting insights into the inner working of not only the mob, but the casino culture of Las Vegas and the finagling of the FBI.

The fifth reason is to see Sharon Stone completely fall on her face in a serious role. She plays Ginger, a hustler/floozie who hustles to sustain her deadbeat boyfriend Lester's (James Woods) drug habit. She's actually quite believable through the first half of the movie: that is, until she marries Ace Rothstein. After this unholy act Stone spends the rest of the movie under the influence and crying, even though Rothstein treats her like a queen (with the exception of having mob cronies beat Lester to a pulp, to Ginger's chagrin.)

After marrying, Ginger quits hustling casino patrons to support dope-fiend Lester and starts hustling Ace to support junkie but irresistible Lester. In the end Ginger does everything in her power to get at Rothstein's money but fails miserably and winds up OD'ing.

Credence may be given to critics who would say that resistance to Stone's character may be because of the hateable nature of the character she plays. Maybe, but I do know that Lorraine Bracco acted the pants off Stone in *Goodfellas*, and she also played a whiney, disgruntled wife for half of the movie.

Stone aside, *Casino* is as hard-hitting, gritty, funny, smart and introspective as *Goodfellas*, making it more than worth seeing.

—Andy Winstanley

A CLASSIC "STORY"

***Toy Story*, rated G**

Toy Story is worth the $6.50 at the theater and the $1.99 for the puppets at Burger King. Once again, Disney goes beyond the norm for children's entertainment and emerges with a classic. The computer animation is smoothly done and the storyline is strong enough to justify all that work on the computers. Starring the voices of Tom Hanks as Woody, the favorite Sheriff toy and Tim Allen as Buzz Light-year, the new, usurping Space Ranger toy, *Toy Story* features amazingly sensitive toys with real emotional problems (Woody has "laser envy" and Buzz doesn't know he's a toy). This is a story about how toys live when humans aren't around and how they manage their greatest fear, to becoming fodder for the next garage sale. This film has characters funnier and more endearing than the cast of *Friends*. Potato-Head loses body parts, the T-rex whines, Bo-Peep vamps and Buzz and Woody compete for control over the toy room.

The story leaves the toy room setting (when Woody accidentally knocks Buzz out of the window in a jealous rage), and in the outside world Buzz and Woody must learn to trust each other if they are ever going to get home. *Toy Story* is pure fun, with no sappy Christmas message (and that is such a rare treat at this Little-Drummer-Boy-played-in-the-mall-six-times-in-a-30-minute-time-span time of year). Treat yourself: get a large Slush Puppy and a big box of swedish fish and see *Toy Story*.

—Sarah Frein

DON'T FORGET TO FLUSH

***Ace Ventura: When Nature Calls*, rated PG-13**

I wish nature had called me; then I would have had an excuse to leave the theater. *Ace Ventura: When Nature Calls* is the sequel to *Ace Ventura, Pet Detective*. Jim Carrey, despite a recent run of rather disappointing movies (*Dumb and Dumber* and the dumbest, *Batman Forever*), has always shined. So, it does pain me to say that *When Nature Calls* is a lousy, waste of swedish-fish film.

The story begins with a cliffhanger, or like *Cliffhanger*. In that Sylvester Stallone action (is there any other kind?) film, Stallone attempts to save a young woman trapped when mountain climbing. He tries, a weak clip breaks, and she plummets to her death. (*Editor's note: the beginning of Cliffhanger was stolen from Alfred Hitchcock's Vertigo. Go figure.)* Well, as our film begins, Carrey, as Ace, is attempting to save a trapped racoon. It is drop dead funny when a clip loosens and the racoon falls. But from there on the movie follows the racoon and goes downhill. And oh, what a slow and painful fall it is. Only the most dedicated and undiscriminating fan will enjoy Ventura's trip into Africa to find a sacred white bat (that couldn't have looked more like a puppet if Sherri Lewis had her hand up its bum). In short, see *When Nature Calls* only if you must (and if someone else pays). This was a sequel that just wasn't "ALL RIGHT-YYYY."

—Sarah Frein

Romantic Notions

Continued from Page One

swimming a total of one hundred miles, and while at The Lenny Burke Farm she completed her high school equivalency. "In a sentence," says Kevin Burke, "she's surpassed all medical expectations. She's exceptional."

Also starring in the film are three professional actors. Sheila Saunders (Doris—The Care Giver), who is presently working on Woody Allen's latest movie; Gerry Dolezar (Dan—The Doctor), whose acting career consists of parts in over 50 films; and Bryan Schany (Leo—Courtney's boyfriend), who has acted in both films and off-Broadway plays.

Because of the extent of his other acting roles, Schany didn't want to take the part in Burke's film. "I had a lot of camera experience, so I didn't think it was necessary to do a student film," he said. After reading the script, though, Schany couldn't pass up the opportunity. "The script was so well done. It is such a great story. I couldn't turn down this film."

Taping should finish up by Thanksgiving and editing should finish a few months later. The whole film will be about 20 minutes long. "There's a lot that goes into making movies that you don't see." Burke says, "I want to thank my crew for their hard work." The total number of crew members is 12 plus four in the cast.

Taping schedule usually ran seven to 12 hours a day, and there was little stress shown by the crew. Saunders says this is due to good direction by Burke, then quickly added, "Nothing's ever this good on a Woody Allen set."

AIDS
is the #1 killer of Americans aged 25-44.
when do you think they got infected?
You are at risk.
Any questions?
Call the AIDS hotline at 1-800-882-2437.

Photo provided.
Castleton students, faculty and alumni who attended the Geology Society of America convention in New Orleans.

CSC Geology Society Travels and Learns

By the CSC Geology Society

This fall, the Geology Society at Castleton State College has enjoyed several conferences and field trips.

In October, we attended the New England Intercollegiate Geology Conference, which was held in Brunswick, Maine. There were several interesting field trips in the local area. Our own professor Jim Grover led a field trip on Saturday along the Maine coast.

On Oct. 28, the Vermont Geological Society had their annual fall field trip and meeting. We visited the Rock of Ages granite quarries in Barre, Vermont. We were given an excellent guided tour of several quarries and the processing area. We then visited a verde antique quarry in Rochester, Vermont. We ended our trip at the Inn At Long Trail for a hike to Deer's Leap followed by dinner and a meeting at the Inn.

On Nov. 11, three student members of the Geology Society, along with three professors from the Geology Department, embarked on a journey to New Orleans to the Geology Society of America's national meeting. The conferences were informative and a great learning experience. Professor Helen Mango presented a talk about teaching environmental geology at the meeting.

Students interested in joining the Geology Society should attend our next meeting, which will be held on Dec. 12 at 1:00pm. It will be in the Black Science Building in room 121. We are already planning for the next year's National GSA meeting to be held in Denver, Colorado.

We would like to thank the Student Association for helping us participate in these experiences.

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LIBRARY HOURS

Extended Library Hours Begin December 12, 1995

December 12-15: open 8:00 a.m. to Midnight

December 16: open 8:00 a.m. to 7:00 p.m.

December 17: open 10:00 a.m. to Midnight

December 18-21: open 8:00 a.m. to Midnight

December 22: open 8:00 a.m. to 7:00 p.m.

December 23-31: CLOSED

Happy Holidays to all!

STAR BLOSSOM FORCE
STORY & ART BY NOEL WEBSTER
KONNICHI-WA, FELLOW CAIRN READERS, AND WELCOME TO ANOTHER EPISODE OF STAR BLOSSOM FORCE! THIS ISSUE, WE'RE TAKING A BREAK FROM OUR USUAL ADVENTURES AND RE-PRINTING A "CLASSIC" CARTOON... THE DEBUT OF MY QUIRKY ARCHENEMY SETSU, WHICH FIRST APPEARED IN ELLIS HALL!
...THIS IS A GOOD CARTOON BECAUSE IT FEATURES YOURS TRULY AND NOT NEKO.
...BASICALLY, WHAT HANA-CHAN IS SAYING IS THAT NOEL WEBSTER WAS TOO LAZY TO DRAW US A NEW CARTOON!
AND HANA-CHAN IS JUST JEALOUS THAT EVERYONE THINKS I'M THE CUTE ONE! YOU COULD SEE HER TURNING GREEN WITH ENVY IF THIS WASN'T A BLACK-AND-WHITE CARTOON!
FLASHBACK
HEY! SETSU!
...
OKAY, SETSU, I'M HERE. ARE YOU GOING TO CHALLENGE ME OR WHAT?
...NO, MY MISINFORMED AND TOTALLY UNATTRACTIVE ENEMY, I AM NOT GOING TO CHALLENGE YOU.
NOT YET.
NOT YET...
...BECAUSE THERE ISN'T ENOUGH ROOM ON THIS PAPER FOR A DECENT FIGHT SCENE.
RRRRRRR
CONSIDER YOURSELF FORTUNATE.
...AND REMEMBER, THAT NAME IS EMPEROR SETSU.
WHOOPS!
SPLASH
HEH. THE POOR KLUTZ...
...HE SURE KNOWS HOW TO KILL A DRAMATIC MOMENT.

CALENDAR

Tuesday, 12/5

Meeting: Survivors of Sexual Assault Group. 12:30pm, Wellness Center.
Women's Basketball vs Atlantic Union. 5:30pm
Party: Campus Center Decorating Party. 7pm
Concert: Phish. Mullins Center, Amherst, Mass. Tickets thru Ticketmaster. 413-545-0505.
Meeting. The Cairn. 3:30-4:45 LH rm 107.

Wednesday, 12/6

Aerobics: SHAPE gym, 6pm
Tree Lighting Ceremony: 7pm. Campus Center
SA Coffeehouse: Comedians Tommy Hayes & Bob Seibel. 9pm. Campus Center.
Concert: The Scatelites. Club Toast, Burlington, Vt. 802-660-2088 for info.

Thursday, 12/7

Meeting: Rutland Economic Development. 4pm. Old Chapel.
Soundings: Ernie & the Wildcats. 8pm. Gym.
Concert: Amahal & the Night Visitors. An opera in one act. Middlebury College Choir, Middlebury, Vt. Free.
Concert: Phish. Niagara Falls Convention Center, Niagara Falls, NY. 716-852-5000 for tickets.
Meeting. The Cairn. 3:30-4:45 LH rm 107.

Friday, 12/8

Concert: Gould & Sterns "Simple Gifts". 7pm Moore Theater, Hopkins Center, Dartmouth NH. $12.50. 603-646-3991 for info.
Concert: Vermont Symphony Orchestra Holiday Pops Concert: College of St. Joeseph. 1-800-VSO-9293 for info.
Concert: Motel Brown. Club Toast, Burlington, Vt. 802-660-2088 for info.

Saturday, 12/9

Gymnastics: Children's Gymnastics. 9am. Glenbrook Gym.
Nutcracker Ballet. Vermont Chamber Ballet Company. 2pm & 7:30pm. Fine Arts Center. $12. Tickets Available at FAC.
Concert: Amahal & the Night Visitors. An opera in one act. Middlebury College Choir, Middlebury, Vt. Free.
Concert: Phish. Knickerbocker Arena, Albany, NY. 315-472-0700 for tickets.

Sunday, 12/10

Meeting: Narcotics Anonymous. 7:30pm Campus Center.
Nutcracker Ballet. Vermont Chamber Ballet Company. 2pm. Fine Arts Center. $12. Tickets Available at FAC.
Concert: Lessons & Carols Holiday Choir Concert. 4:40 & 7:30pm. Mead Chapel. Free.

Monday, 12/11

Cairn Deadline. Special Deadline for pre-finals publication.
ACC open 24 hours.
Concert: Phish. Cumberland County Civic Center, Portland, Maine. 207-775-3458 for tickets.

Tuesday, 12/12

Meeting. The Cairn. 3:30-4:45 LH rm 107.
Meeting: Eating Disorders Group. 12:30pm, Wellness Center.
ACC open 24 hours.
Aerobics. 6pm, SHAPE gym
Women's Basketball vs Russell Sage. 6pm.
Concert: CSC wind Ensemble. 1pm Fine Arts Center.
Concert: Phish. Providence Civic Center, Providence, RI. 401-331-2211 for tickets.

Wednesday, 12/13

Aerobics. 6pm SHAPE gym.
ACC open 24 hours.
Dinner: Holiday Special Dinner, 4:30-6:30pm Huden Hall.

Thursday, 12/14

Meeting. The Cairn. 3:30-4:45 LH rm 107.
Meeting: Administrators' Quarterly Meeting. 2pm
ACC open 24 hours
Concert: Phish. Broome County Arena, Binghamton, NY. 607-722-7272 for tickets.

Friday, 12/15

Discussion: Vermont Institute of Natural Science. "Keeping Track". Susan Morse discusses the survival of carnivores in Vermont. $7. 802-457-2779 for info.

Saturday, 12/16

Concert: St. John's College Choir. Mead Chapel, Middlebury College. $12.
Tracking Excursion: VINS excursion led by Susan Morse. 10am-2pm. Prepare for outdoor, physically challenging activity. $16. 802-547-2779 for info.
Concert: Phish. Olympic Center, Lake Placid, NY. 802-863-5966 for tickets.

Sunday, 12/17

Theater: One Man Runs the Spotlight. 8pm. Fine Arts Center.
Breakfast: Almost Midnight Breakfast. 10pm. Huden Hall. Free.
Campus Center opens at noon; open 24 hours until Friday.

Monday, 12/18

FINALS BEGIN!
First Day of Hanukkah.
Campus Center open 24 Hours.

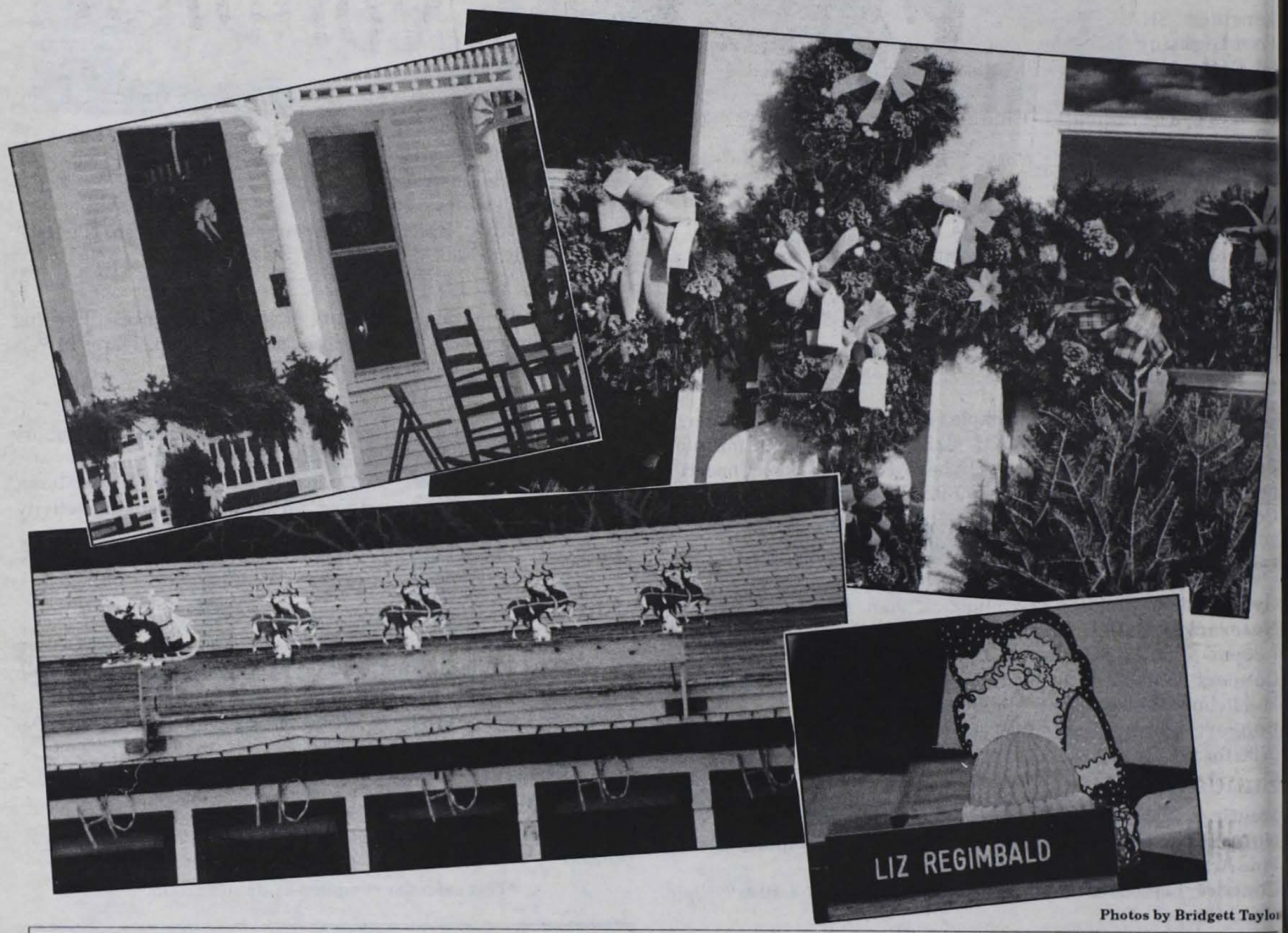
This calendar complied by Julie Farrell..

Make sure your events are part of CSC's only Calendar!
Send your entries to box 755 or the Cairn box in the Student Life office.

Picture This!

Holiday Edition

A drive around Castleton or a walk around campus w show you some of these great holiday decorations....



Photos by Bridgett Taylo

Send photos of your holiday decorations or celebrations to the *Cairn*; they could be in *Picture This!*

Please include your box number on the back of the photo; they will be returned.

The Cairn

Vol. XXXIX No. 5 | Castleton State College, Castleton, VT 05735 | December 16, 1995

Money Matters: Federal Funding of Education Remains Undecided

By Nancy Smolke
Contributing Writer

It's been said that if you lined up all the economists in the world, end to end, they would never come to a conclusion. This saying may apply with equal force to public servants in session. I decided to track the fate of federal funding for education

Analysis

in light of the frantic effort to balance the budget. I thought it would be a straightforward affair. I was wrong. Either Washington is in an unnaturally grizzly mood of late or I have been ignorant about how confusing, disturbing and downright unpredictable the whole lawmaking process can be.

One thing is apparent in this messy debate; college students and their families must absorb billions of dollars in budget cuts over the next seven years. Many believe those cuts will fall invariably on those who can least afford it; poor and middle-income families.

The Pell Grant Program, considered the backbone of financial aid for the poorest students, faced a cut of $481 million for fiscal year 1996. The House-proposed bill requested a reduction in the number of grants awarded, thereby increasing the amount given to students. Others felt the Pell should be limited to first- and second-year college students only, to discourage dropout rates—which are at their highest in the first two years of school. Another proposal bars the Pell from these same

—Continued as Aid, Page —

Happy Holidays! Photo by Luis Daniel Turner.

This bear hangs on the holiday tree in the Campus Center.

Spring Enrollment Low; But Fall Enrollment Looking Strong

By Bridgett Taylor
Editor-in-Chief

While only about 60 new students will be arriving at Castleton this spring, enrollment looks promising for the Fall semester.

According to Director of Admissions Patti Tencza, "initial interest [in Castleton] is up and the quality [of interested students] is good—those are two very good signs."

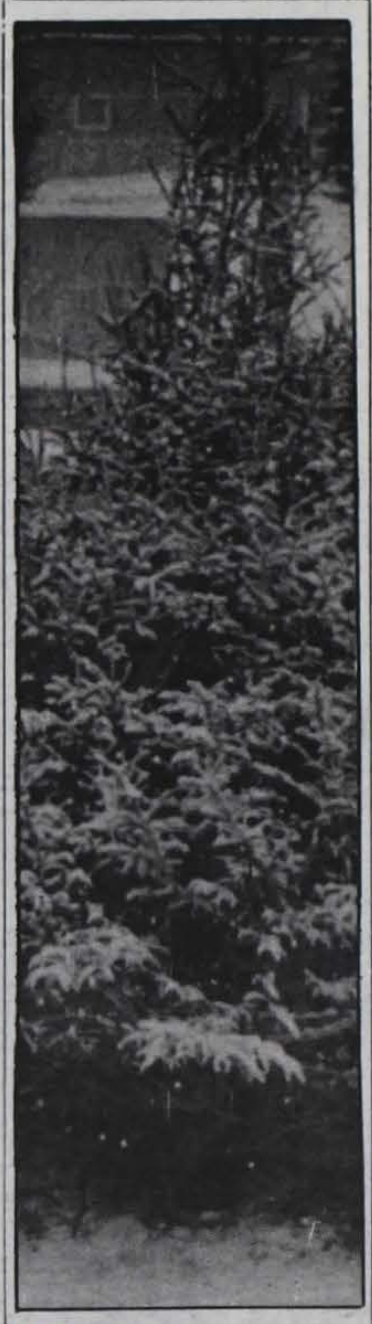
This fall, Castleton admitted 464 new students, down from 543 the year before. The loss of 79 students cost the college between $1,063,340 and $706,260 in revenue. The Spring semester doesn't look that much better—Tencza is hoping for around 60 new students, down from 84—but Tencza is looking forward to next fall.

While the new Director of Admissions is cautious about making predictions so early in the year, Tenzca said early applications are up about seventeen percent from last year. "It's still early," she added, "but it's a very positive indicator."

Part of an increase of interest in Castleton may be due to the shaky future of federal financial aid: students who might be interested in more expensive private colleges may be turning to colleges like Castleton. The increased interest may also be due to Tencza's new approach to Admissions.

"We're doing a lot of new, more innovative work," Tencza said. She has initiated a peer recruitment program, and has assigned each of the three Castleton Admissions representatives a territory. Each representative has a third of Vermont; each has a New England

Continued as Admissions, Page



Happy Holidays: Happy Hanukkah, Wonderful Winter Solstice, Merry Christmas and have a great BREAK!!

Student Apathy Must Be Stopped

To the Editor:

There is a destructive disease infecting the student body of Castleton State College. This ailment is called *apathy*. My classes are full of pathetic excuses who call themselves students, expecting to be taught, but they don't want to learn. They believe that they have an inalienable "right to an education" because they (or their parents) are footing the bill, but then they don't accept the consequences associated with this liberty.

There is a vast amount of resources available here, even under the destructive hands of budget cuts and departmental chaos. If only my peers would stop being so pathetic and take responsibility for themselves. Take initiative! Make something for yourself! Don't just sit there sulking because you aren't getting what you paid for. Grab it! Take it! Create your education. No one's going to hand it to you on a silver platter. Life just isn't like that. If you don't take what you want, someone else will and the opportunity will be lost.

The force that stands between you and your education is not your professor, whose opinions or actions you may not agree with. The disease is within yourself. Acknowledge this fact. Get over your anger and heal yourself. Stop being so apathetic! This is the only way we, as an educational community, can get over this destructive force that is killing this institution.

—Lorraine Reynolds

The Cairn

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The Cairn is Castleton State College's only student newspaper. It is published six times a semester entirely by students, who are solely responsible for its content.

Questions, comments and letters to the editor are encouraged. All letters must be received by the deadline date to be included in the following issue; all letters must be signed, but names can be withheld by request. We reserve the right to edit letters if deemed necessary by the Editor-in-Chief.

The Cairn
Castleton State College
Castleton, VT 05735
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From the Editor's Desk...

It's December 16. Almost Hanukkah. Almost Christmas. Almost the winter solstice. Almost Finals Week.

It's also just about time for the New Year to begin. Of course, with the New Year come all those New Year's resolutions.

Now, I'm not about to tell you all of my New Year's resolutions. Why would you care?

No, what I want to tell you about are the New Year's resolutions CSC should make for 1995. Here they are, in random order:

◊ To make sure the college is completely up-to-date with the ADA, or Americans with Disabilities Act—in spirit as well as in law. One of the worst moments I had as a student here at CSC was when the Dartmouth Gospel Choir came to Castleton. One of the singers used a wheelchair, and was stuck onstage at the end of the performance, when the choir went off the stage to sing among the audience. CSC needs to make sure elevators are on, sidewalks are well-kept and easy to travel, and ramps are put where ramps are needed. A college should be a safe and welcoming community for everyone.

◊ To figure out what to do with Woolridge House. Leaving it empty doesn't help anyone. The Committee needs to come to a decision. Sure, not everyone will be happy, but they'll deal. We all will.

◊ To restructure the Soundings schedule to accomodate non-traditional students and other students who work nights.

◊ This one's just for students: To not be afraid to be a "rabble-rouser." Speaking up for what you want and need isn't subversive; it's necessary. Everyone else may have been thinking the same thing you were. This issue of the Cairn would be tiny indeed were it not for a true rabble-rouser in my Newsgathering & Writing class.

◊ Resolve to help out more. Whether it's being a Big Buddy, joining WIUV, the *Cairn*, another campus organization, you can do something to make CSC—or even the world a better place.

Happy holidays, everyone.

"Vote Bar," Part 3: Sanity at Last

To the Editor:

I would like to respond to the letter to the editor and response that appeared in the December 5th issue. Nan McCormick was responding to Andrew Winstanley's article regarding turning the Woolridge House into a bar. The writer responded to Nan's article. Both of these articles caused me great distress.

First off, Nan, I think you are out of line calling someone an alcoholic. In fact, I have seen you in area bars twice in the past year. Apparently, you like to unwind the same way Andrew does. Are you an alcoholic?

Andrew, I think you were extremely rude as well. Being a designated driver is not "crap." Going to a bar does not mean you have to drink. Remember, they usually have soda, water and juice in bars.

Nan, Freshman Seminar confronts many of the issues you mentioned, such as rapes, assaults, and community disruption. What difference does the proximity to a fraternity make? If this bar were to open, nobody would get any more intoxicated than they already get.

Andrew, the point of college is not to have one last good time before entering the real world. It is to prepare ourselves for the real world. You make college seem so insignificant. Perhaps you should put more energy into preparing than partying.

Nan, there is a clinic on campus available for the college community: the Wellness Center. Maybe you should look into expanding that program or volunteering your time there. There is also the Castleton Medical Center, about a mile from campus. In my opinion, I don't think your idea is the best for the community.

Andrew, are you a Safe Ride driver? Since you are concerned about students getting to bars, you should volunteer you time. Yeah, it might cut into some of your yah-yahs, but the personal satisfaction would be well worth the sacrifice. I think you should be the one responsible to get people back from the existing 95% of the bars that are not covered by Safe Ride.

Thank you for your time,
—Joanne Kelly

Editor's note: In Andy's defense, I'll point out that while being a designated driver is a wonderful thing to do, not everyone will use a designated driver—and not every designated driver will stay sober. Thanks for your thoughtful—and thought-provoking—letter!

"So long as we are standing at a certain distance;"
The Death of Elisa Izquierdo

By Julie Farrell
Science Editor

There is a song written by Natalie Merchant that always brings to light for me the silence that surrounds child abuse in this country. She wrote it a while ago with the 10,000 Maniacs, and the lyrics to *What's the Matter Here* are so appropriate to the death of six-year-old Elisa Izquierdo.

"Answer me, take your time, what could be the awful crime he could do at so young an age? If I'm the only witness to you might just offer me some words to balance out what I see and what I hear. Oh, these cold, cruel things that you do I suppose you do because he belongs to you. And instead of love and the feel of home, you've given him these cuts and sores that don't heal with time or with age."

Elisa was savagely murdered by her mother and pronounced dead on Thanksgiving day. Born a crack baby, Elisa was immediately given to her father, Gustavo Izquierdo, who adored her and provided a good home. He had full custody until her mother, Awilda, apparently cleaned up her act and was awarded unsupervised visitation rights. Awilda had two children prior to Elisa, whom relatives had fought for and won custody of. It was when Awilda married Carlos Lopez and regained custody of her two other children that she was granted legal permission to see her daughter.

On the surface, the Lopezes seemed like a normal family, but at night neighbors heard the sound of a different home. According to *Time* magazine, Awilda was admitted to the hospital at one time with seventeen stab wounds from Carlos' pocket knife. This attack had occurred in front of Elisa while she was on a weekend visit. After telling one of her teachers at the YMCA's Montessori school that her mother locked her in a closet and hit her, the principal of the school contacted the Child Welfare Agency through a hotline and reported the abuse. The Lopez home was monitored for some time, but then the CWA visits stopped, and Elisa was still allowed to see her abusive mother.

Elisa's father had begun to go through the court processes of denying Awilda any custodial right to his daughter, but, ill with cancer, he died before the process could be completed. He had been planning to take Elisa to Cuba, "perhaps hoping to leave her there permanently," but they never got the chance to fly out of the country.

After Gustavo Izquierdo's death, Awilda Lopez immediately filed for custody of her daughter. She was opposed by Izquierdo's cousin, who had produced documents that supported the claim that Elisa was abused by her mother and stepfather. Regardless, Awilda was awarded full custody of her daughter due to the fact that she had been attending a parenting program and was supported by the CWA. The judge that had awarded custody was quoted as saying, "'It is any judge's worst nightmare to be involved in a case in which a child dies.'"

Elisa died from injuries sustained when her mother threw her against a concrete wall, but her death seemed to be a long, painful one. Autopsy evidence showed that she was sexually abused with a toothbrush and a hairbrush, and had thirty circular marks on her body that were bruises from someone's ring. According to the police officer at the scene, "There was no part of the six-year-old's body that was not cut or bruised."

According to Elisa's teachers, principal, and neighbors, several calls were made to the Child Welfare Administration, but to no avail. It is impossible to determine exactly how many reports of abuse were made, for the CWA is hiding behind state confidentiality laws, and will not reveal details about the case. It is apparent, however, that the budget cuts CWA received from city, state and federal governments have affected its performance, for Elisa would still be alive today had proper services been provided.

Is it the responsibility of state and federal agencies to take care of abused children? How can cases like Elisa's be prevented in the future? It is difficult to answer these questions, for situations like this should not even exist in the first place. How could a mother murder her own child, and how could so many people ignore the signs and reports of abuse that were allegedly made? According to the Department of Health and Human Services, between the years of 1988 and 1993, the number of child abuse cases has risen by 25%, and over 1,000 children died abuse-related deaths in 1993 alone. It is expected that abuse and neglect cases will rise in the coming years in association with budget cuts that affect welfare agencies and social services.

Why these acts of child abuse occur is due to an infinite number of reasons: poverty, drugs, past histories, lack of services- the list could go on and on. Jonathan Kozol, a children's advocate who spoke at Castleton this past September, wrote a very reflective piece that was published in the December 11 issue of Time magazine inspired by Elisa Izquierdo's death. He writes that people can mourn and sympathize with these children, "so long as we are standing at a certain distance." Kozol makes a reasonable point when he infers that society kills these children.

"We wring our hands about the tabloid stories. We castrate the mother. We condemn the social worker. We churn out the familiar criticisms of 'bureaucracy' but do not volunteer to use our cleverness to change it. Then the next time an election comes, we vote against the taxes that might make prevention programs possible..."

All of what Kozol says is true: there is the reaction, but there fails to be enough action to counteract the abuse and violence that is inflicted upon this nation's children every day. Like every other system in this country, the problems become so overwhelming we throw up our hands and say there is nothing we can do.

If I had a ton of money, I would revamp the entire social services system and stock it full of trained people so they could all have very few cases in which they could really focus on. But the key word there is *money*. I don't have it, and even our government is in debt. Someone out there has to have the money, but greed and the "American Dream" is preventing that flow to the people that need it most.

If our children today grow up knowing only violence and abuse, what is the world going to be like in thirty years? Or even twenty years? Will we have opened our eyes and realized that the kids in this world are the future, or will we keep throwing in the towel and turning the other way? It is hard to say: either the system will have to be more effective, or we will have all killed each other. Isn't that a bright future for this country's innocent children?

Every phone book in Vermont has a listing of social service agencies; many of them help children. Many of them need *your* help. Donate your time or money; help give us all a better future.

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The Snowball and what A Tale of Childhood not...

By Nancy Smolke
Contributing Writer

My mother bore five sons; I arrived between the last two. As the tag-along sister, one desire burned in my heart: I wanted to be just like them.

Carey, a true firstborn, was cunning and innovative. Joe came next, fitted with a short temper and a sharp tongue, a master of sarcasm. Dan was the silent, tough one and Jeff, his opposite, was always boisterous and cowardly. Brian, the cherished baby, was fast becoming the most merciless little creature I had ever known.

Danny was the only one who did not resent my existence. He quietly imparted the needed information to succeed in a boy's world. I was his creation; proof that he was a miracle worker.

Dan was the one who taught me to make the snowball. I say *the* snowball as opposed to *a* snowball because this one was unique. I remember well the day I met, head-on, this marvelous invention.

Danny, Joe, and I were fighting another battle of the Alamo. Every winter we would build a circular snowfort and dare any neighborhood 'desperados' to seize it. One winter we built it across from Meyer's barn to give them a fighting chance.

My archenemy, Kurt Peters, was to my left on the barn's flat-top roof. I stood to remove some snow from inside my coat when Kurt fired this orb from hell. The snowball struck me full in the face. The force of the blow knocked me off my feet and left me sprawled against the back wall, clutching my bleeding mouth. My comrades' only response was to suggest I smear the blood inside the white walls of our enclosure for effect.

After our victory, I stayed behind to help Dan repair the fort for the next day's onslaught.

"Danny," I stammered through swollen lips, "that dirty-rotten Kurt Peters hit me with a rock!"

Dan smiled and shook his head, happily exhausted with my ignorance.

"Kurt hit you with our special edition snowball; I taught him how to make it."

I knew then that Danny would also teach me.

The lesson commenced with the selection of quality snow. He warned against powder or slush: "neither will give you the slamming power you need." I watched intently as he extracted a handful of heavy packing snow from deep inside a snow bank. Holding it up for my examination, he went on, "it should be damp, but not dripping." I nodded solemnly.

Dan's craftmanship was difficult to copy and I struggled for many hours to imitate the technical maneuvers of step two. Cupping the snow in his hands he rotated the mass into a perfect sphere at top speed. "Don't pack this stuff, mold it," he said. Periodically he added more snow, increasing the ball to a ridiculous size.

"This is the tricky part," Dan said. "You must pack it tight but keep it smooth as a baby's butt."

Again the ball whirled in his skilled hands, but this time it shrunk and seemed to disappear.

Suddenly, he tossed it to me. What I caught seemed nearly the size and heft of a billiard ball. "This is wonderful!" I gasped, tossing the perfect little weight back and forth in my hands. I was about to throw it when he told me there were rules attached to its use.

Rule # 1: This is a secret weapon, the big gun. If the combat situation is desperate or if revenge is due, then its deployment is justified.

Rule # 2: Accuracy is extremely important, for only a blow to the head is permissible. (Nothing less will produce results worthy of the effort.)

Rule # 3: Crying is not allowed if the hit proves lawful.

These were the official rules.

At the time it all seemed reasonable. I paid Kurt back for my bloody lip, entered into a higher rank, and won some nods from the boys. The no-cry rule spared me the virtue of pity. Then came the winter of my demise.

We had constructed the fort as usual and were nearing the end of a long days battle when Johnny Johnson forgot the game plan. Tradition said they were to ambush us and commence hand-to-hand combat. We would all die gloriously for our country and go home. Johnny had different ideas.

Across the hard-packed snow he came charging like a wild bear. His comrades, startled by the sudden attack, stopped firing to watch him.

We never let Johnny play before. Massive and feeble-minded, we were sure he couldn't keep up with the whole idea. Now he was heading straight for us like a human missile.

We knew what he was thinking: he was going to throw his body against the barricade and ruin our chance for a proper ending.

"Nail him!" Dan yelled, "Nail him good!" We pelted every inch of him, but he kept on coming. Roaring like a madman, he closed in on us for the kill. Only one thing could stop him now and I held it in my hand. I fired. The brown puffing mass of fury dropped to the ground.

The Alamo crew whooped and hollered with joy. My brothers slapped me on the back and said innumerable kind things about me. I stood transfixed by the sight and sound just before me.

Johnny Johnson was crying. Terrified, I watched as he rolled over on one side and began to rock back and forth; his huge hands cradling his bloody face. "Mommmmyyyyyyy," he wailed, "Mommmmyyyy helllpp meeee!" This was more than even I could stand.

I flew to him under a hail of snowballs and called an end to my part in the war. I cleared the blood away from his split lip with the edge of my scarf and helped him to his feet. We began the long walk to his mother's house.

I cheered him up, along the way, by replaying the whole scene, pointing out how he alone had managed to strike terror into my brothers' hearts. He brightened considerably at the thought.

It wasn't until the next summer that Dan mentioned the incident. He had dared me to climb a difficult tree and as I dangled my legs from a high branch, his approving face below grew serious. His eyes narrowed with suspicion as he pointed one finger up at me and said, "You may be able to climb a tree like a boy, you may even throw a snowball like a boy, but you *act* like a girl."

"What's beautiful about America is the freedom."
—*Ray Charles*

COME RUNNING ALONG

By Eric Butler

Who's to say I must be a certain way?
Slow in thought that I'll eventually sway
Who has the time for what I'm thinking?
Becalmed ocean of dreams, below
Shine the crystals of an everlasting Eden

Come running along, come running along
Our hopes can keep going higher
Drying through life's endless storm
Look this way and come running along

What's the sense in gossip?
About politics and the wrongs of this phony, messed up land
How can we go figuring when we do not understand?
We feed them all our gossip and that is their only sacred plan

When am i and where am i?
i see people shouting colors
Anger felt inside their minds
Why do they crowd the air with verbal bullets?

Come running along, now don't be long
Our spirits can no longer tire
As we weave a dancing wave of song
Hey everybody, this way and come running along

Help yourself to my song, release your love
Come running along the path to cleanse our world
And create our own new laws, i suggest you should
Always in every ways, listen to all before you've hear

VULCAN

By Stephen S. Butterfield

Shivering beneath the shelter of a yawning overhang of rock
I stood and thought I saw God
Drift by outside, in the mist
And driving rain
Excluding my presence in his domain, he moved on
and I brought down the hammer again.

I Fish, Therefore I Am

By Stephen S. Butterfield

Struggling upstream with an
Impossibly warm emotion,
Repressing the psychopathic urge
To release...the Heavy Child
Into the turbid flow of uninspected awareness,
Submerged daydreams expire,
And die in the net
Before they can be
Corrected.

BODY AND SOUL

STRESSED OUT?

WE CAN HELP...SOME STRESS-REDUCING TIPS

By Julie Farrell
ScienceWriter

Stressed to the Max

Yes, folks, It is that time of year again, where everyone is running around like mad finishing that final paper, studying for those last exams, and, if that wasn't enough, worrying about what to buy Aunt Edna for Christmas. With all of that said, it's no wonder the stress level at this school has hit the roof so hard that the Campus Center leaks. Believe it or not, there are some simple everyday things you can do to lower your own stress level to at least below the boiling point.

A little stress in everyday life is not harmful, but when finals roll around, it is easy to ignore your body. Stress will cause the body to produce epinephrine, (adrenaline), and this in excess may produce some not-so-healthy results. An increased amount of stress induces the body's "fight or flight" response to kick in, and it prepares itself to either take on the enemy or run like the wind. That is why the adrenaline flows, and too much of this will cause the body to set aside the not-essential-at-the-moment-functions—like digestion, cellular reproduction, and simple relaxation.

It has been shown that stress may be the cause of some serious illnesses such as heart problems, ulcers, insomnia, and more recently cancer. It is very easy to get so caught up in the stresses of the last weeks of school, and in doing so, you and your body tend to forget the basic needs which may cause sickness down the road. Therefore, I have comprised a list of some helpful tips to get through this trying time. Practicing some of these stress relieving techniques may not only help your body, but save your sanity as well.

First, and most importantly, eat right. The body cannot run on coffee and Snickers bars. A lot of people may not have time for breakfast in the morning, but a glass of juice and a muffin or bagel will go quite a ways—at least much further than nothing. There is no magic food to reduce stress, but if a busy day lies ahead, high energy foods such as carbohydrates, fruits, and vegetables will aid your body in maintaining its daily functions. So go for an apple when you need a snack: it will take you further than that chewy chocolate chip cookie.

Water is also an important element in the day-to-day functions of the body. If you think about it, the body is 90% water, and so it is obviously needed to maintain the homeostatic balance in every area. Water becomes especially important during this time of year, for most students with a load of work to do will opt for a cup of coffee or Mountain Dew, and caffeine will dehydrate the body. It is understandable that some will need this jolt of caffeine to pick them up, but at least counteract the effects and drink a glass of water with it.

Take a time out every once in a while. I find it very helpful to sit down for five minutes, close my eyes, and listen only to my breathing. I don't think of anything else except the rhythmic patterns of my respiratory system. This is not only soothing, but it clears the mind of the clutter that builds up on the mental calendar. Some people like to imagine other relaxing scenes, such as the ocean, snow covered mountains, or the desert. The trick is to find what is best for you. Classical music is also a favorite of mine, but the idea is to pick something soft and seldom climatic. Although I am not religious, orchestral hymns are wonderful for this type of relaxation.

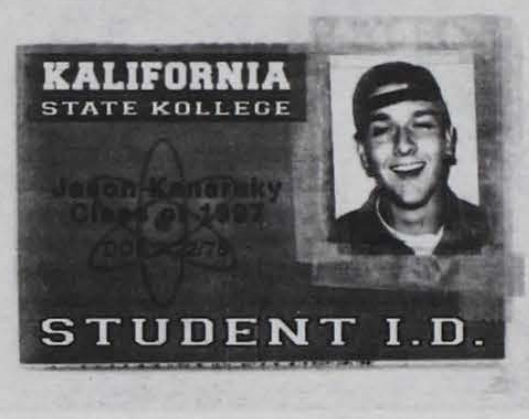
Even if three tests loom ahead in the next two days, pulling an all-nighter is probably one of the worst things to do to your body. Sleep is a basic need, and it would be more productive to go to bed at a reasonable hour and catch 6-8 hours of shuteye than to take your tests bleary eyed and yawning. Planning your time ahead is the way to avoid the all-night cram sessions. Do some casual reading while eating lunch, or waiting for your next class, so when you go to study it, the material will be familiar. Even if you're not under pressure, there is nothing in the world like a good night's sleep.

Hopefully, you all have a good friends out there who are good with their hands. A simple five-minute shoulder and neck massage will strip away the tension where it condenses most. It is hard to find someone willing to do this, but if you offer one in return, both parties walk away happy.

Sometimes getting angry over silly things is unavoidable when the pressure is high. Letting anger build up is a sure way to increase the stress level tenfold, so just let it out. Screaming in the shower is fun, so is throwing stuffed animals, but by all means don't hurt anybody in the process! Simple bursts of anger will relieve some tension, but keep in mind that it is not healthy if you need to do it everyday.

Remember that stress occasionally is not necessarily bad for you, but that an abundance may weaken your immune system leaving you susceptible to a variety of ills. Hopefully these tips will help in keeping your mind and body on track. The semester is almost over, and setting priorities is the key. Your body and mind first, exams and papers second, and Aunt Edna's gift can wait. Good luck everyone, and have a great holiday break - we all deserve it.

We Said, "50% Off With a Valid,



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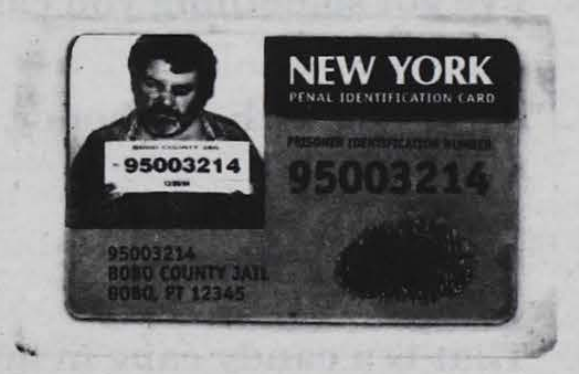

With Half-Price midweek skiing and riding for all students with a valid, current, college I.D., it's no wonder so many people are trying to get in on the deal. And when you consider our 85 trails, 92% snowmaking, 12 lifts (7 quads, incl. 2 high speed detachables), and The Pipe & The Park, you don't have to ace Statistics to know that Okemo is the best ski deal in the East.

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Photo by Luis Daniel Turner.

Snowbound

The sculpture outside Huden Dining Hall looks especially morose after this snowfall.

Letterman's Top Ten

Top Ten Santa Pick-Up Lines

10. "I'll make you shake like a bowl full of jelly"

9. "I put the 'scroo' in 'Scrooge'!"

8. "I've got something you can hang a wreath on"

7. "One hour with me, honey, and you'll see flyin' reindeer"

6. "Buy you a Zima?"

5. "That is a candy cane in my pocket, and I'm glad to see you"

4. "Uh...yeah, that's right. I'm Kenny Rogers"

3. "I got your stocking stuffer right here, Shirley!"

2. "Giddy-up over here and say 'Howdy' to your fat, bearded cowboy of love!"

1. "I've got an elf in my pants!"

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Bonus Top Ten: The F.B.I's Ten Most Wanted

If you actually think you've seen any of these people, check out the F.B.I "Top Ten Fugitives" list at http:/www.fbi.gov/toplist.htm

Arthur Lee Washington
Interstate flight; attempted murder.
American; 46 years old, 6'1" 220 lbs.
Black male, black hair, brown eyes.

Donald Eugene Webb
Interstate flight—murder; attempted burglary.
American; 64 years old, 5'9", 165 lbs.
White male, gray-brown hair, brown eyes.

Leslie Isben Rogge
Bank robbery; interstate transportation of stolen property; fraud by wire.
American; 55 years old, 5'11", 160 lbs.
White male, greying brown hair, blue eyes.

Victor Manuel Gerena
Bank robbery; interstate flight—armed robbery, theft from interstate shipment
American; 37 years old, 5'6", 160-169 lbs.
White male, brown hair, green eyes.

Mir Aimal Kansi
Unlawful flight to avoid prosecution—capital murder.
Pakistani; 31 years old, 5'5", 154 lbs.
White male, black hair, black eyes.

Juan Garcia-Abrego
Conspiracy to possess with intent to distribute cocaine; money laundering; possession with intent to distribute; conspiracy to import cocaine; continuing criminal enterprise; filing false 8300S.
American; 51 years old, 6'0", 200 lbs.
White male, brown hair, brown eyes.

Lamen Khalifa Fhimah
Conspiracy to destroy a civil aircraft of the United States; conspiracy to destroy a vehicle used in foreign commerce by means of an explosive; destroying a civil aircraft; destroying a vehicle used in foreign commerce by means of an explosive; killing nationals of the United States; aiding and abetting.
Libyan; 44 years old, 5'7", 190 lbs.
White male; black hair, dark brown eyes.

Abdel Basset Ali Al-Megrahi
Conspiracy to destroy a civil aircraft of the United States; conspiracy to destroy a vehicle used in foreign commerce by means of an explosive; destroying a civil aircraft; destroying a vehicle used in foreign commerce by means of an explosive; killing nationals of the United States; aiding and abetting.
Libyan; 43 years old, 5'8", 190 lbs.
White male, black curly hair, dark brown eyes.

O'Neil Vassell
Unlawful flight to avoid prosecution—murder.
American; 19 years old, 5'10", 180 lbs.
Black male, brown hair, brown eyes.

There is currently one vacancy on the "top ten fugitives" list.

Bowling for Dollars

Andy's Money Picks for the College Bowls

By Andrew Winstanley
Sports Editor

The college bowl season can either be a nightmare or a bonanza for those of us who like to think we can pick games with the best of them. The problem they present is the fact that they are all pretty much neutral-site games. That along with a lot of other emotional factors make post-season bowls a tough call to even the experienced handicapper.

Well, enough pre-made excuses, let's get into it.

The Christmas Day Aloha Bowl pits UCLA against Kansas. UCLA comes out a five-point favorite over the Jayhawks. Pick the Jayhawks. UCLA's QB situation is horrible and their running game (Karim Abdul-Jabbar) is extremely erratic. The Jayhawks have a tough ground attack and have been consistent all year. Score: KU 23-UCLA 17.

The Copper Bowl gives us the least interesting game of them all: Texas Tech and Air Force. Take Tech giving four and a half; their defense is great, led by linebacker Pat Fitzgerald, and service academies don't exactly give me confidence in any game. Score: Texas Tech 13-Air Force 6.

Michigan takes on disappointing Texas A&M in the Alamo Bowl. Take the Wolverines giving three and a half as a late Xmas gift. The Aggies have been bad all year, cumulating in losing the conference to Texas at College Station, where they are usually automatic. Michigan is coming off a huge win over Ohio State and will ride that momentum into the Alamo Bowl. A&M's offense stinks, Michigan's doesn't. Score: Michigan 27-A&M 13.

The Sun Bowl features (a word not to be taken literally in this case) Washington and Iowa. Iowa faded badly towards the end of the season and looked bad doing it. Washington running back Rashaan Shee-Shee will run wild and the Huskies will easily cover the five-point spread. Score: Washington 32-Iowa 21.

LSU and Michigan State take their acts to the Independence Bowl (AKA the Who Cares Bowl). Take the Spartans to cover the six-and-a-half. Tony Banks is a better QB than Jamie "Interception" Howard and State always covers. LSU may win a close one, but won't cover. Score: LSU 23-MSU 20.

Take Kansas State and their fabulous defense over Colorado State; they'll cover the nine points in a boring game. Score: K-State 18-CSU 7.

The Stanford-East Carolina game isn't even worth mentioning; it's like pitting Tampa Bay against Cincinatti in a made-for-TV game and expecting anyone to watch.

That same day, surprising Arkansas takes on mediocre North Carolina in the Carquest Bowl. As one could guess by the bowl's name, it is also meaningless, but an interesting match-up nonetheless. Arkansas came from nowhere to make it all the way to the SEC championship, but Florida did everything but remove the Razorbacks' sex organs in a 31-3 Gator triumph. North Carolina has hung around in the lower half of the top 25 for about four years now. In a battle of third-tier teams, the difference will be the running of Tarheel Leon Johnson, who is superb. Take the Heels to cover the two-and-a-half. Score: UNC 24-Arkansas 20.

The Peach Bowl rings in the appearence of some quality teams, in this case Virginia. The Cavs lost three games by one point and are very good, as evidenced by thier victory over Florida State. The Georgia Bulldogs looked promising at the start, but fell apart when they lost QB Mike Bobo and their top running back. Georgia will put up a spirited game to try and give exiting coach Ray Goff a win, but the Cavs and Tiki Barber are too strong. Run with Virginia and the six-and-a-half. Score: UV 31-Georgia 24.

The Sugar Bowl may produce one of the better games. Both Texas and Virginia Tech ended the year on high notes, Texas beating A&M and Tech winning the Big East. Tech's outstanding defense will be tested by Texas's strong running game and the high-octane combination of QB James Brown and future first-round pick, wide receiver Michael Adams. Tech will bring a ton of fans with them along with a lot of emotion. Take Tech to win, the spread's one. Score: VTech 17-Texas 14.

The Outback Bowl (the names get worse every year) pits Penn State and Auburn in a game with two of the best coaches around, Joe Paterno and Terry Bowden. This game is a lock. Auburn played scared at times this year. Take Penn State laying the two, parlay it with the over. Score: Penn State 34-Auburn 27.

Syracuse will beat Clemson in the Gator Bowl because the Syracuse offense is a project to stop, especially with Marvin Graves-Don Macpherson hybrid Donovan McNabb running it. I was shocked to see that Syracuse was a two-point dog in this one, but it is a nice stocking stuffer. Take the Orange and win a bundle, 'Cuse 27-Clemson 14.

Ohio State will meet its future clone in the Florida Citrus Bowl. Look for Tennessee to be ranked in the top five preseason polls. Ohio State is terrific, but the Michigan loss might have taken some of the sting out of them. Take the team of the future over the almost-team of the present. The Vols will not only cover the five-and-a-half, they'll win the game. Score: Tennessee 41-OSU 28.

Oregon will cover the six-and-a-half against Colorado because the 'Buffs can't win a big game without Koy Detmer. Colorado win a nail-biter 21-20 in the Cotton Bowl.

"The Grand Daddy of Them All" features upstart Northwestern against big-talent-no-performance USC. You have to take the Wildcats in this one, because they're the underdog. The 'Cats have been a dog all year and have only failed to cover once (the loss to Miami). Cats to cover the four, but lose on a last minute field goal by USC. Score USC 23-N'Western 21.

Notre Dame will pull a cover out of their nether regions in the Orange Bowl against Florida State. FSU blew people out all year until they looked very fragile in losses to Florida and Virginia. You can run on FSU, and that's what Dame back Audry Denson will do. FSU pulls out an ugly one 31- 27. Eleven-and-a-half is too much to give ND.

And finally, the moment you've all been waiting for: the Nebraska Florida Fiesta Bowl. Nebraska is favored by three-and-a-half, but it might as well be seven. Florida is pass, pass, pass. For some reason sports gurus seem to think you can throw the ball against Nebraska: you can't. The 'Husker secondary is underrated. They beat Colorado this season and will repeat as National Champs 27-20.

Now go out there and give it all ya got. Have a good holiday, and hopefully make some green.

All those CSC student skiiers: How Do They Afford It?

By Jennifer Nast
Staff Writer

Many students that attend Castleton State say that one of the best things about going to school in Vermont is undoubtedly the skiing. Skiing, snowboarding, or any other way you make your way down the trail definitely takes its toll on your wallet. Skiing is, by far, one of the most expensive sports around. But what about the long-lived stereotype that college students are poorer than dirt? Poorer than dirt and still hitting the slopes? You better believe it.

How many college students do you know that have an extra six, seven or eight hundred dollars kicking around in October to afford to buy a season's pass at an area resort? Granted, many areas in Vermont (and New Hampshire) offer student discounts, and run promotions throughout the season such as "Vermont Days", which allow Vermont residents to ski at a discounted rate, but only during the midweek (Monday-Friday).

This promotion—that many ski areas are offer every season—brings up yet another question. How many native Vermonters that you know actually give a hoot about skiing? Chances are, this number isn't substantial. Ski areas in New England certainly make their money off of the typically poor college students.

Who is funding these ski ventures to Vermont's area resorts? We at the Cairn took to the streets and asked CSC skiers how they afford to do it.

Many skiiers and snowboarders told us that owning a season pass is the best route to take if you are planning on skiing over 35 days a year. Some students asked their parents for a season pass as an early Christmas present (yeah, way early). Others decide to get a part time job to fund this expensive sport, like waiting tables at a restaurant, working at one of John Rehlen's fine establishments, or working on the mountain itself as a lift rat (exciting work, huh?) Anything to cough up the cash for that ride up the mountain.

Many students who were posed with this question said there are many jobs available on and around the resorts. Ski instructing, for example, is a great way to get around the cost factor, because you automatically receive a season pass, get a cool jacket & fleece, receive discounts on food and clothing on the mountain, and lastly, get paid to ski! What more could any poor skier ask for?

Most CSC skiiers and snowboarders work to afford skiing. And the others whose family members fund the ride up the mountain? I think those are the ones who get injured in late November. Ha ha. But on a serious note to all lovers of the sport, have a safe, great, season, and remember to use Blistex.

Happy Holidays!

CSC Swim Club Makes A Splash

By Elena Alaya
Contributing Writer

"Okay, we're going to do four '50's' on the minute," said Christopher Coletti. Coletti was speaking of the warm-up workout for the CSC Swim Club.

The Swim Club is back in action this year, after last year's disappearance. Sophomore Christopher Coletti, and junior, Amy Bertram head up the club.

Swimmers meet every Monday and Wednesday nights at 7 p.m. at the S.H.A.P.E. Pool at the Glenbrook Gymnasium. About six students have joined so far, although some 15 students have shown an interest.

The athletes complete various workouts according to skill level. Many swimmers have never swam in a competitive fashion before; others haven't competed since they were very young. Experience is not necessary, only a love for being in the water, and knowledge of basic swimming skills. The club would like to see more people with an interest join them. "All are welcome," said Coletti.

No competitions against any other schools have been scheduled, since the group is small and just getting started.

In years past, the club did have several members and competed against other Vermont schools. Last year there was not enough interest to keep the club in existence. This year's revival of the club was due in part to interest from several first-year CSC students.

Sean Blesi, a freshman, has trained previously with the Masters swim program in Pennsylvania, and was also an open-water life guard in South Jersey. Blesi joined the club to, "meet people," and "for the love of swimming." He said he likes to do freestyle, also known as the front crawl.

Erin Maguire, another CSC freshman, has competed since she was six years old. Maguire is from Salem, Mass. She gave up competitive swimming when she was 16, so that she could concentrate on her schoolwork.

Maguire said that a swim team was not part of her criteria for college selection. She said, "I found out about the swim club, and wanted to get exercise." Maguire's stroke of choice for competition was the butterfly. "I really enjoy butterfly."

Bertram has been a recreational swimmer all her life, but has never done any competitive swimming. She was a member of the club last year, although the group rarely met.

Coletti has been swimming since he was seven for a swim club in Long Island. "In high school I swam Varsity for four years," said Coletti. His main strokes for competition were the butterfly and freestyle.

Coletti has also been a lifeguard for several years, and spends his summers lifeguarding at Jones Beach. Both Coletti and Bertram lifeguard at the S.H.A.P.E. pool.

Bertram said that she and Coletti want to get more people involved in swimming at Castleton. "We'd like to maybe get a meet together toward the end of the year. We don't know if that is possible, we don't have a lot of interest," said Bertram.

The workouts on Mondays and Wednesdays are based on what the group wants to do. Coletti and Bertram take turns guarding while the other helps out the members. The club is designed to be a fun way to stay in shape and meet other members of the CSC community.

The CBA: A Minor League in the Making

By Andrew Winstanley
Sports Editor

Kevin Garnett's over-hyped jump from high school to the NBA will no doubt lead other top high schoolers to consider doing the same. As the average NBA rookie continues to get younger and younger, it would make a lot of sense to go ahead and make the Continental Basketball Association the official minor league of the NBA.

The CBA has produced some good players over the years (Michael Adams, Jon Starks, Mario Elie) but the way the system is set up now, CBA players must be released from their contracts to sign NBA pacts: then if the NBA thing doesn't work out, they have to sign a new contract in the CBA. Undoubtedly a real pain.

NBA teams could co-op a CBA team, the same way that baseball does it: the big club can move players wherever they want, while the owners of the minor league club and the stadium can go about their business in terms of merchandising and advertising. Hey, everyone likes money.

The one problem with this is what to do with the Rumeal Robinsons, Tate Georges and Bo Kimbles of the CBA solar system—guys who have already had their "fifteen minutes" and probably won't even get to sit on the bench at a Vancouver Grizzlie game. Well, chances are they would end up sticking around to keep the level of play relatively respectable, and to teach the kids what they know, i.e. how to not end up in the CBA. They could be the wise, venerable Crash Davises of the CBA.

Now comes the hook on this deal. With players seeming to enter the draft out of the womb, it would do an infinite amount of good to adjust to the pro game in the minors instead of being cast into the trash-talking crucible of the NBA. Make Kevin Garnett the fifth player taken overall, but put him in the minors for a while so he can adjust to not only the NBA, but living away from home for the first time.

The other big bonus for NBA teams would be to have a place to put all these players they have on the injured list where they could get some game action. Look at the NBA's injured list: it's littered with a lot of either young players or fringe players who aren't even really hurt, but are put on the IR to clear a roster spot for someone else.

Remember Andrew DeClerq? He played center for Florida two years ago when they went crazy in the tournament. DeClerq impressed the pants of scouts at post-season rookie camps with his versatility. He was drafted by Golden State, who has a glut of players on the front line and don't have room for him. So what happens? He gets put on the IR with a sprained left ankle. Now, I saw DeClerq shoot around pretty heavily before a Celtic-Warrior game, and he certainly didn't look too injured to me. People with bum ankles don't practice post moves for half an hour and then play one on one with Jerome Kersey for fifteen minutes. They do rehab work in a training room, they DO NOT play one-on-one and risk re-injuring themselves. The point: DeClerq is fine, as a matter of fact he's probably healthier than about half the NBA. It's purely a roster move.

This is where the CBA comes in. The Warriors could send DeClerq to the Yakima Sun Kings, or where ever, and let him get some game action, instead of rotting on the bench.

The beauty of this system is that the quality of play would increase, making the fans and owners of CBA teams happy, and the NBA would have a place to develop talent besides the injured list.

So, David Stern, forget about the refs now that they're back, and focus on something that will improve the league, instead of Dennis Rodman's fifth grade antics. Sign up the CBA.

Intramural Volleyball: Players Having A Blast Again

By Jennifer Nast
Staff Writer

Co-ed Intramural Volleyball is back this year for another season, and both male and female CSC students are having a blast again: competing against their fellow classmates in novice, intermediate, and expert levels. After speaking with a few CSC intramural volleyball players, it was obvious that the feeling of competition is alive and well.

The season began on November 9th and the championship game will be played on December 12th. Each team plays around seven games throughout the season, which gives every player a lot of playing time on the court. Spectators are certainly welcome throughout the season.

Tina Austin, a player on the Alpha/Sigma team this year, is looking for victory. "It's fun to play and fun to watch. Even though I'm not an expert volleyball player, it's still good to get out and compete on a team with the people I live with. I think that the intramural program at Castleton is a good way for people to get out and compete in a sport they enjoy who don't necessarily play on a varsity level," says Austin.

The Intramural Volleyball Program is a fun activity that Castleton offers for both the players and the referees. Alan LaRoche, one of Castleton's star basketball players for the past four years, has been refereeing for this program for the past three years. He enjoys his job, and feels that it's a great program. "The Intramural Volleyball Program at Castleton is a great way for people to get involved and participate in an on-campus activity," says LaRoche.

Good luck to all of the teams participating in the Castleton Intramural Program this season!

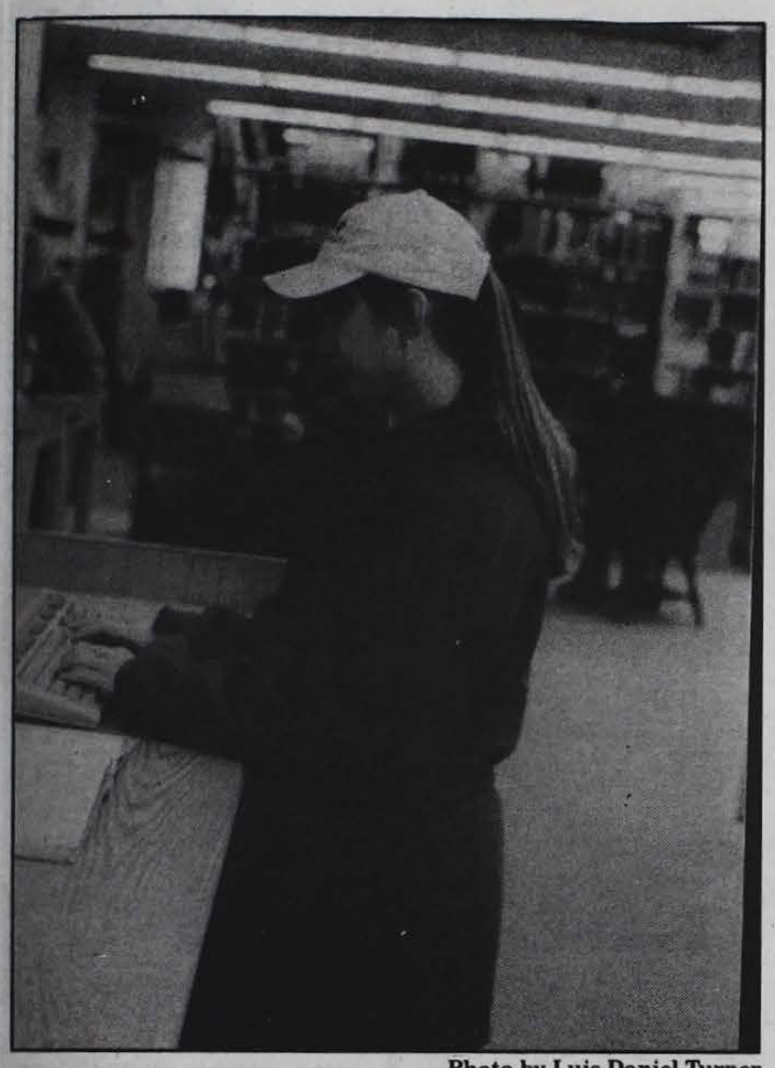


Photo by Luis Daniel Turner.

Pre-Exam Endeavors

A CSC student labors on one of the library computers.

Tapping

By Sarah Frein
Enterainment Guru

As I sit here typing slowly
by a screen that softly glow-lys.
I can hear the faint tap, tapping of the keys
of a frustrated group of estudiantes.
By day we work
By night we type
At times there is no end in sight.
Our nights are spent in the computers light
gently tap, tapping on the keys.
When paper topics cloud our minds
And work threatens to rule our lives
Some turn from the bluish light and
look for other ways to spend the night
But, listen all unwary scholars,
those who stray to far from the light
will live to rue those misspent nights.
Papers will continue to grow mountain like
and you'll be back to that bluish light
But, this time you'll be up all the night
tap, tapping on the keys.

The author would like to thank the ACC for its new life-saving policy of being open 24 hours.

Aid

Continued From Page One

students, regardless of need, reserving it for those pursuing a four-year degree *only*. With enrollment at two-year colleges already at an all-time low, this last idea could sound the death knell for community colleges. These institutions have long been the doorway to higher education for the older, unemployed, financially disadvantaged or first-generation college students. This move provided critics with another right to claim the Republican proposals cater to the wealthy.

Jerold Roschwalb, Director of Federal Relations for the National Association of State Universities and Land Grant Colleges, said reducing or restricting the already underfunded Pell Grant program would result in "a train wreck for students who rely on Pell."

Students from middle-income families who earn too much to qualify for Pell and other grants rely on low-interest government loans to finance college. The student loan program will be hardest hit in the budget balancing act, with some estimates running up to $11 billion over the next seven years. In October of this year, the Senate reconciliation bill called for the following:

—A .95% hike on interest rates for parents using the PLUS loan program
—Elimination of government paid interest on loans for the six-month period after graduation
—A 20% cap on Direct Student Loans (DSL)
—An .85% tax on schools based on the volume of their student loans.

This last controversial measure was viewed as a disincentive for schools to accept anyone save those students who can afford to pay for college out-of-pocket. It was later dropped from the package proposal.

The House asked for all of the above but took a tougher stand against DSLs, calling for the elimination of the loan program altogether. The removal or restriction of DSLs stirred up enough debate to carry the lawmaking ordeal into the twilight zone.

The Direct Student Loan Program was created by the current administration to provide federal loan funds directly to colleges, bypassing expensive middlemen: banks and loan-guarantee agencies. Banks and other lenders have lobbied tirelessly to keep their profitable cut of the student loan market intact. If the House recommendation became law, congress would virtually hand over to private special-interest groups the *entire* $26 billion dollar industry. President Clinton warned of an eventual veto if the budget proposal included a reduction or elimination of direct loans. He believes that lawmakers who ask for such a thing "are putting the interests of the middleman above the interests of the students."

Is the Direct Student Loan Program favored by students and schools over the Guaranteed Loan Program? Over 60% of the schools already using the program reported that they were *very satisfied* with the new loan program. In early November the House and Senate received 470 letters from Presidents of Colleges and Universities praising the economy and efficiency of the program. College Administrators across the country believe the DSL offers the most sensible option for student loans. Daniel L. Goyette, Director of Financial Aid at Marquette University, claimed that direct lending far outweighs the previous program and states: "anything less than free choice is incomprehensible to those of us who have seen its miracle first hand."

Advocates of the direct loan program point out that bypassing banks and various guarantee agencies saves them both time and money. The students receive their money from a direct loan quicker and with less paperwork than with the guarantee loans. If a problem or question does arise, the school is spared the hassle of wading through several different agencies to address it. The DSL also offers greater flexibility in loan repayment. The student may pay off their loans based on a percentage of their income. This option acknowledges the usual financial crunch most students meet when first in the job market or starting a business. At any time the payments may be adjusted up or down. This type of user-friendly flexibility is absent or marginally offered with private loan agencies.

Regardless of its merit, the House and Senate reached a compromise over the DSL. They called for a 10% cap on all direct loans. "What this means," said Ken Moulton, Financial Aid Director at Castleton State College, "is that most of the 1,400 colleges presently signed up with direct loans would have to phase out of the program." Moulton and other administrators believe that market forces should determine the fate of the direct loan program, not an act of Congress.

The most controversial aspect of the debate came in late September when the Senate Committee on Labor and Human Resources passed a bill which would give away $1.8 billion in federal money to the guarantee agencies in the student loan program. The measure came buried in a larger budget-cutting package which sought to increase college loan costs by as much as $7,800 per family annually. forty-one guarantee agencies currently participate in the Federal student loan program. Had this proposal been enacted, these agencies could spend collectively over a million dollars any way they wished.

Senator Edward Kennedy called the oversight corporate theft of the student reserve fund. "It is unconscionable," Kennedy said, "for the Republican majority to slash $7.6 billion from student loans, while sneaking $1.8 billion out the back door and into the pockets of the very people who have profited for more than 30 years on the backs of the students."

Senator Nancy Kassebaum of Kansas, chairperson of the Senate's Labor and Human Resources Committee said the inclusion of the money was simply an oversight and "had the error been called to the committee's attention, it would have been corrected immediately..." However, to keep the boat rocking, education officials and aides to other Senators reported that before the vote, Senator Kassebaum's staff had disregarded their private suggestions to change the measure.

In the end, what have I discovered? That the jury is still in deliberation and the future of federal funding for education remains undecided, inconclusive; anyone's guess.

Admissions

Continued From Page One

territory (Connecticut, Maine and Rhode Island; Massachussets and New Hampshire; or New York and New Jersey), and each has a geographical area outside those territories for phone calls and other follow-up work.

"We're going to be doing a lot more phone folllow-up," Tenzca said. Castleton representatives will be "much more aggressive in following up," and Tenzca wants to make sure every potential student's questions are answered.

"We're doing the same things" as previous Castleton Admissions departments, Tenzca said. "We're doing it in a more sensical matter."

"Blessed is the man who, having nothing to say, abstains from giving us wordy evidence of the fact."

—*George Eliot*

Photo by Luis Daniel Turner.

Tramping Through the Snow...

Students trudge to some of their last classes of the semester.

The Innocence of Youth
Or, the Stupid Things Kids Do

By Mark Wamback
Contributing Writer

I happened to read an article this past weekend from the *Boston Globe*. It was the story of a 8-year-old-boy who was in critical condition after having been rescued from a pond after he had broken through the ice. The boy had been sliding down a hill aptly named "Suicide Hill". The pond was at the bottom of the hill. According to the article, the boy was going so fast that his momentum carried him past the stopping point and out across the pond.

After I had finished the article I started to think of all the crazy things I had done as a kid. Of all the things I could remember, "tree jumping" was the most dangerous.

I must have been about 10 years old when I first saw my older brother Dan and our next door neighbor Jeff jump for the first time. It was a simple enough game: all you needed was a good snow fall, and a couple of bushy pine trees. Each person would pick a tree and climb to just about the top. Then using the top branch as a guide, you would walk out on the branch below to the edge. At this point you had two choices. First choice was to jump to the branch below the one you were standing on, and let the momentum carry you the rest of the way down the tree. Your second choice was to let yourself fall gently while holding on to the branches, so your trip down wasn't as fast. Once you hit the bottom branch you would drop a few feet into a snowpile. That is why it was important to have a good snowfall: it made your landing more comfortable.

I can remember my first time jumping vividly. School was cancelled for the day, as we had been hit by one of those famous "nor'easters". After Dan and I went through the obligatory shoveling routine, we geared up for a day of tree jumping. I was all excited to be hanging out with big brother, and proving how fearless I was.

So we met up with Jeff and headed down to the end of our street where the mighty pines awaited us. Now I had never paid much attention tot he size of these trees before, but as we got closer they looked like sky scrapers.

Sitting right below the pines was a huge snowpile, courtesy of the town plow that had woken me a couple of times the night before.

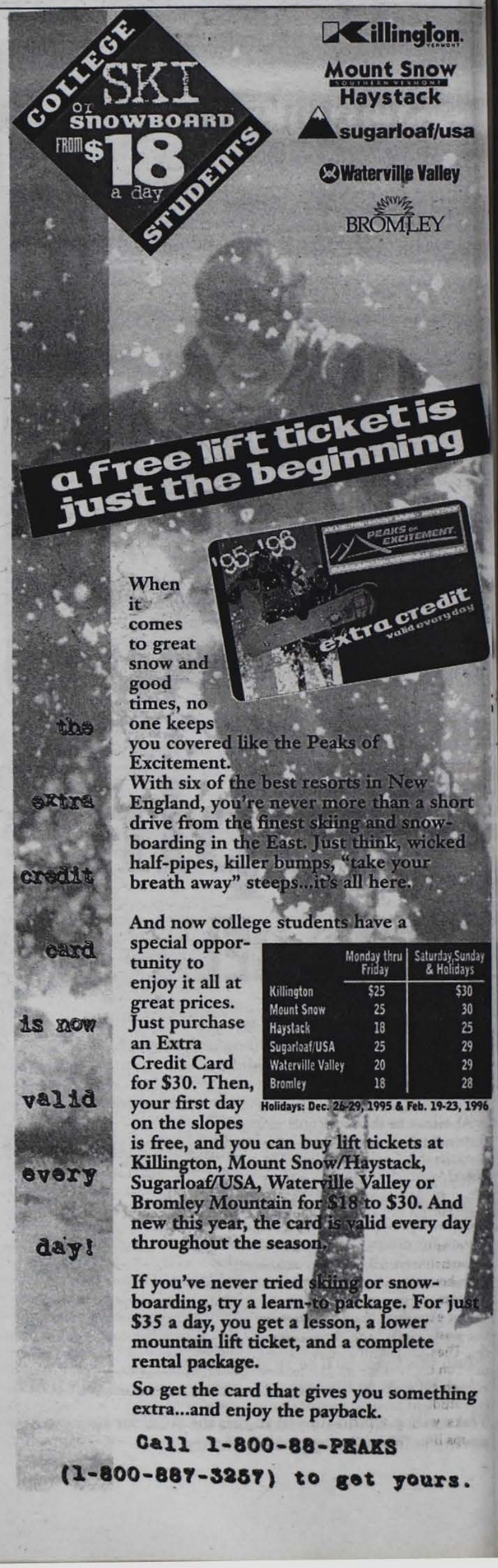
Everything was in place for my maiden jump, but Dan and Jeff still went first. As I had seen them do before, they climbed the big pine, and jumped falling from branch to branch laughing and loving every minute of it. Thud!, Dan hit first, then Jeff right after him. It was my turn now. I picked the same tree as Dan had climbed. That way there was no doubt about how brave I was. I started my climb and things were going great. I was halfway to the top: piece of cake.

Then I broke the number one rule of thumb when climbing: don't look down! It was at this point in my journey to the top that I realized just how much I hated heights. I pressed on, not wanting to seem like a wimp. I reached my destination, and proceeded to inch my way out on the limb.

I could hear the muffled sounds of my brother and Jeff yelling at me from below. When I reached the edge I took one deep breath and jumped.

From that point everything happened so quickly that I didn't even have time to think. Next thing I knew I was lying on top of the snow pile laughing hysterically. The three of us stayed there all day and took jump after jump.

Of all the things I was worried about that day, the most important was that I didn't chicken out in front of my brother and next door neighbor. I never thought about the chance of landing wrong and possibly being seriously injured. At that age it is not a question of feeling indestructible, like in high school. Instead you just are oblivious to the fact that your actions could have serious repercussions. They call that innocence.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Haystack 18 25
Sugarloaf/USA 25 29
Waterville Valley 20 29
Bromley 18 28
Holidays: Dec. 26-29, 1995 & Feb. 19-23, 1996
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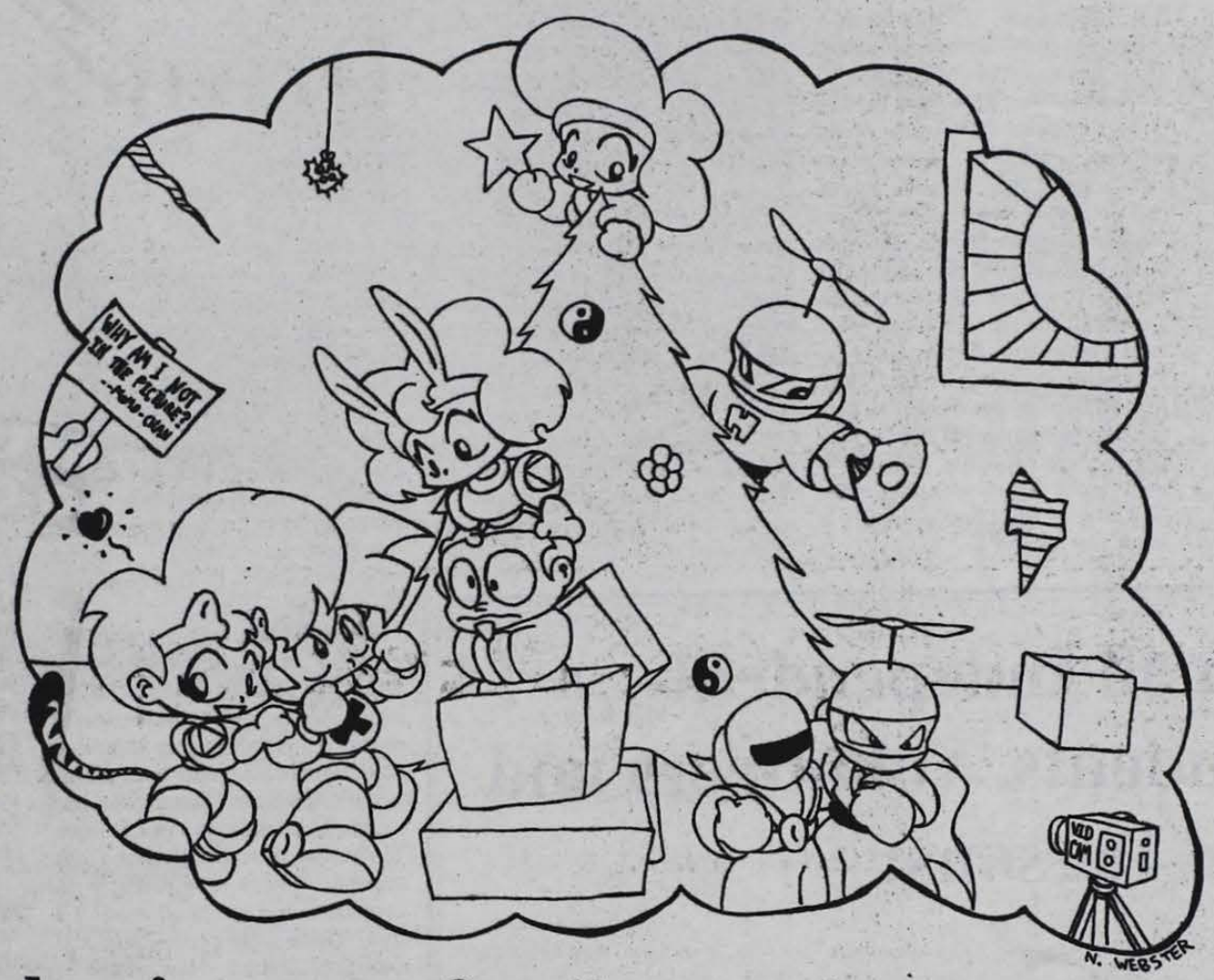
Season's Greetings From *Star Blossom Force*!



Here's hoping your family reunions don't look like this one!

STRESS RELIEF, PART TWO—THE LIGHTER SIDE

By Ryan Hill
Contributing Writer

It's that time of the year again. That time of the year we know all too well, unless of course you're a freshman. In that case, you unfortunate souls are probably going through this for the first time. HA-HA-HAaaaaah!!!! Ahem. Excuse me. I must apologize. I was remembering my experience at the time.

I'm talking, of course, about the exam crunch time. The time when just about everybody has too many projects, assignments and studying for exams to do. This is easily the most hectic time of the semester, These incredible expectations piled on each other all at once are enough to make the average college student turn into one of those freaks you see in heavy metal groups like 'White Zombie'.

But since I'm such a nice soul (along with the fact that I really wouldn't care to see 'White Zombie' look-a-likes running around campus), I've decided to come up with methods of dealing with this pre-exam stress. I have concocted a list of these methods. Here, at your disposal, are some of these ideas. Use them wisely to your advantage. Or just rip this article to shreds while laughing like a madman and relieve your stress that way.

If you're an athlete, you probably relieve stress by doing something physical, like working out in the weight room or playing in a pickup basketball game. Gather a few of your stressed-out friends and have a stressed-out basketball game. Sure, you'll start out playing rigid and throwing up bricks like Shaq from the free throw line, but don't worry. That's just the built-up stress. I guarantee you that after playing a while and releasing that evil stress, you will soon be floating through the air like Michael Jordan (yeah, right). I've been trying this stress reliever myself, and it works wonders. I'm recently working on my 360 degree double-pumping windmill jam from the foul line (Oh, by the way, telling tall tales and exaggerating nonexistent skills is another good way to relieve stress).

Not into conventional sports, but still wish to expand some unreleased energy? How about a snowball fight? Wheelbarrow races in the snow? Sledding?

Would you rather dispose of your stress in a less physical way? There are plenty of possibilities. Methods include listening to classical music, singing, socializing and watching a movie. Listening to classical music has been proven to relieve tension in people, so that's a good idea. Singing is a fine idea (unless you sing like me, which will alienate yourself from others, which in turn will lead to *increased* stress in you and anyone who heard you sing). Socializing is cool; there's nothing like getting together with other people and complaining about how horrible this exam rush is. My favorite from the above list has to be watching a movie. There is nothing like leaving all of your troubles behind and entering a fantasy world where your problems are nothing compared to the problems of the characters on the screen.

A couple of suitemates and I experienced this last Saturday night, as we watched 'Night of the Living Dead' until 3 a.m. Boy, was I surprised when I was told that it was intended to be a horror film. And here I was thinking it was some kind of lame comedy about a bunch of drunks stumbling around and pestering innocent people for more beer. Needless to say, we got a good laugh from the movie. We even started to fantasize about how cool it would be if a horde of dead people invaded CSC and we got to beat on them with bats and hammers and things.

So, as you can see, there are plenty of stress relievers out there. I only mentioned a fraction of the possibilities. You just have to look for them, and you don't have to look very far. Hey, if all else fails, you can just get some paper and a pen and and write a worthless article about how to relieve pre-exam stress. Actually, maybe you better not. I think it's already been done.

"One Man Runs the Spotlight:" An Actor's Farewell to CSC

By Sarah E. Frein
Entertainment Guru

T. Edward Gordon, a 22 year old junior Theatre major originally from Middlebury, will be hosting his show *One Man Runs The Spotlight:: An Evening of Monologues and Songs*, this Sunday, December 17 at 8 p.m. in the FAC theatre. A reception will follow in the Christine Price gallery. This show is free and all are welcomed and encouraged to attend.

"It's a farewell, the easiest way to get 500 of my closest friends in one room." Todd considers this show his farewell to CSC, because in the spring of 1996 Todd will be attending AMDA, the American Musical Dramatic Academy in New York City. Todd continues, "This is a show for my friends and family to enjoy the work *I* enjoy."

Todd is leaving CSC's theatre program because, in his words, "my education has gone as far as it can go in this theatre department. I have to go to where theatre is happening." He also feels that, "this school pushed me to leave. There are a lot of good aspects, but the school pushed me to find something better because they can't give it to me here." With his decision to leave and to perform a one-man show, Todd is hoping to show students that, "Theatre is not about who does what or who does what best. Theatre is what you love to do."

Included in the program for his night of monologues and songs, Todd has incorporated classical works by Shakespeare and Sophocles and will also be presenting two or three contemporary pieces.

Todd is a well-known actor on this campus, having starred in the CSC main stage productions of *Servant of Two Masters, A Funny Thing Happened on The Way To The Forum, As You Like It*, and the most recent musical, *Anything Goes*. For his leading male roles in *As You Like It* and *A Funny Thing...*, Todd has received two Irene Ryan Nominations and has competed at the American College Theatre Festival.

Attention all Independent Study Students, Volunteers and Interested Persons:

The Cairn

will have its first meetings of the Spring Semester

Thursday, January 25 at 12:30 pm and 5 pm in the Campus Center Formal Lounge.

this is mandatory for all Independent Study students.
If you can't make it, call ext. 316, write, or e-mail the *Cairn*.

Prepare Your Car For Winter Driving

By Dan Petterson
Contributing Writer

As you drive down old Route 112, you take a moment to look around. It is a cold night, in fact very cold. You're in the midst of a beautiful snowfall, the kind with the big fluffy flakes. Though the visibility isn't that great, you can still see the road. As your car creeps along the peaceful Vermont countryside, you ease back in your seat and have another sip of your hot chocolate. Thump. Your car jerks and starts to skid; you spill your hot chocolate.

What did you hit? You grip the steering wheel with both hands and try to pull out of the skid. No luck. A tree swipes your mirror as you go onto the soft shoulder. Another thump. Your body slams against the door. The motion has stopped. Luckily, you're not hurt. You gather your thoughts and look around. You're in a ditch, with your rear end wrapped around a tree. There is no getting out, and nobody is around. Now what?

This same scenario happens to many Vermont drivers each winter. Preparing your car for winter driving is a very important task that should be done if you drive the back roads of Vermont in the winter. Taking an extra hour or less each week could save your life if you ever become stranded.

The first step in assuring that you will be safe is to doctor your car for the winter months. The best way to go through an accident is not to get in one at all. A good set of winter tires can help your car grip the road. Winter tread patterns are deeper than summer tires and allow the tire to dig into the snow for added traction. Though this may not be the answer to all the problems, a good set of snow tires can prevent much of the slippage that occurs on snowy or icy roads. Also be sure that you carry a spare tire around with you.—it's better to have a spare than to be stranded.

Visibility in winter months can be very poor. In order to maintain good visibility in a snowstorm, be sure you have good wiper blades on your car. Good wiper blades will keep all the snow and debris off your windshield and increase visibility greatly. To go along with wiper blades, you should always carry extra windshield wash. Salt and sand that is kicked up by other drivers will stick to your windshield, creating a film that is tough to see through. Windshield wash will take this film right off.

With visibility limitations, it's also important that other drivers can see you. You should make sure that all of the lights on your car work. You should also be certain that they are not dirty or covered up by snow, which can decrease their lighting power.

Antifreeze is very important for your car. It keeps the engine cool and allows your heater to work. Always be sure to have your radiator fluid level checked. If your car starts to overheat, or if your heater stops blowing hot air, pull over and check your coolant level. Be aware that you must let your car cool down before adding fluid, because the radiator cap can blow off if it gets too hot.

Making sure that you can start your car is very important. A new battery can make you rest easy after your car has been sitting for a while. Old batteries will sometimes go dead very quickly in winter. You should also carry around a can of dry gas. Dry gas will unthaw frozen gas lines and allow the gas to get to your carburetor. If your car turns over but won't start, try pouring in the dry gas and giving it another try in fifteen minutes.

And finally, in cast you ever do get stranded, be sure to have proper survival items with you. Carry a bag with extra clothing to keep the cold from setting in. A warm sleeping bag is a good asset if you are stranded for a while. Always carry a flashlight with spare batteries: everyone knows how handy a little light can be sometimes. Carrying around extra matches is also a good idea in case there is a place where you can start a fire. Your final item should be an emergency medical kit. This will come in very handy if you injure yourself on the road.

These items could make the difference if you ever get stranded on back roads. Keeping your car in good shape for winter months can help prevent an accident. Take the added precautions and feel a little more relaxed. Always remember: the best way to go through an accident is not to get in one at all. Happy winter driving.

Photo by Luis Daniel Turner.

Winter Work

A Castleton snowplow works to clear away some of the snow behind Haskell during Wednesday's storm.

The Brand Names We Carry are Way Too Big for this Ad.
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Killington: My Home Away From Home

By Andrew Browski
Contributing Writer

The time is 1 p.m. on Monday, December 4, the wind is blowing in my face as I'm skiing down Superstar at Killington. It is the first run of the day. I have just completed my morning classes and like so many other students at Castleton, I have decided to spend the rest of the day skiing. I get to the bottom of the trail and head directly back up. On Monday there are usually no lines to get on the chair lift. If you could physically do ten runs in an hour it would be possible. I go from skiing the steep and very fast trail of Superstar to the huge moguls on Outer Limits. Killington has it all.

However, my favorite trail at Killington is called Needles Eye. It is a very wide trail that also runs directly under the new gondola Killington installed last year. Needle's Eye has a great deal of character for such a big trail. On the right side it is very bumpy with huge jumps that form by the end of the day. These jumps can sometimes send me ten to fifteen feet in the air. On the left side, the makeup of the trail is completely different. There are huge moguls with five foot dropoffs which thrust you down the mountain like a roller coaster. In the middle, Needle's Eye is relatively flat with a lot of room to carve huge turns left and right. It is no wonder this is my favorite trail: it has everything I like, huge moguls, big jumps, and straight speed down the middle. Needle's Eye epitomizes what skiing is like for me at Killington with its great deal of diversity. The diversity for me doesn't end on the ski slopes alone.

My friends and I ski all day Saturday and then we have free wings and drinks at one of the many bars on the Killington access road. Then we go home and shower and head back to the Wobbly Barn to see one of the live bands that is playing that particular week. I enjoy the Killington night life because it allows you to see other people besides the ones I go to school with here at Castleton. What make the ski season so unique at Killington is not only the great skiing, but also the amount of people who come from other states every single weekend.

Many people at Castleton do not truly grasp how lucky we are to have such a great opportunity to attend a good school and have a resort like Killington so close by. There aren't too many colleges where you can be in a class and then a half-hour later be skiing on one of the biggest ski resorts in all of the United States. Skiing for myself and many students is what has brought us to Castleton. Killington offers students a season's pass that allows you to ski any day of the week. The ski season is the only season of the year for me and I will treasure all the wonderful time I spend on the ski slopes.

This is a common yearly routine for many students at Castleton, who wait all year for the ski season to finally come . Unlike many normal human being I do not enjoy the nice weather that September and October has to offer. I just can't wait for of the cold and snowy weather that signifies the start of the ski season. When the Killington slopes become my second home and a good day is a measure of how well you skied the bumps, or how much are got off a given jump.

"I think one's feelings waste themselve in words. They ought all to be distilled into actions..."
—*Florence Nightengale*

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KUDOS!

Kudos to all the students in Newsgathering & Writing who helped us publish this final issue—we couldn't have done it without you! And Kudos to all our other contributors this semester!

Bah, Humbug!

The Downside of This Endlessly Perky Season

By John Morton
Contributing Writer

Good ole' Santa Claus, sleigh bells ringing, chestnuts roasting on an open fire, Fa-la-la-la-la-bla-bla-bla. Everybody loves Christmas and the holidays, but has anyone stopped to think about the downfalls of Christmas? Here are a few things to think about the next time you feel so joyous and overwhelmed by the holiday season.

Christmas is on December 25th, the time of year when the sun is at its lowest point in the sky. This brings cold weather; really cold weather. In the Northeast, this time of year can bring sub-zero weather to your area. If you are like most people, the cold temperatures can cause some added distress to your holiday. What's the first thing that happens when its freezing? You get the flu. This time of year is a prime time for getting sick.

The cold weather can also bring about horrible driving conditions. This can be tough if you have to travel long distances to meet up with your family. A snow or ice storm can double your travel time. What about traffic? Everybody is traveling, the roads are crowded and people are driving slow. Have you ever been stuck behind a motorist who is traveling 25 M.P.H. in a one lane 60 M.P.H. zone? If not, consider yourself lucky because this can raise your blood pressure. During the holidays, everything is crowded: stores, shopping malls, factory outlets, ski areas, banks, public restrooms, the hospitals (because many people have the flu), and even ones personal home. There is always some distant relative who has to sleep in your bed because he or she can't afford a hotel room.

Shopping can be one of the most miserable experiences during your holiday. The malls are packed and you are lucky if you can find a parking spot within a mile of where you need to be. After you battle 100 other shoppers for the single parking space, you will walk that mile in the freezing cold weather, only to be greeted by the fat old man ringing that annoying bell, begging you for spare change. There is no escape from the bell-ringers. They are at every entrance and exit of every mall in the United States. If you walk by these ringers without giving them any money, they look at you in a way that will give you a guilty conscience for about 30 seconds. Once inside the mall, you will have to make your way through the crowds of other aggravated shoppers, Santas, screaming children and perfume sales people. Now you have to decide what to buy and who to buy for. What is the probability that they won't have that size, but in a more expensive model?

Now we can examine the cost of the holiday. This time of the year is expensive. People can spend their yearly savings on gifts for other people that they might not see until the following year. Sure, giving gifts is a rewarding feeling, but do you have to go bankrupt to do this, what is the point? This might explain why January has the highest suicide rate. People spend all the money that they don't have to be happy during the holidays, but when its time to pay the bills, they have nothing except for a few worthless gifts.

Many of these views about Christmas are pessimistic, but one must look into the spirit of Christmas to decipher what it means today. Before Nintendo, Super Soakers, Barbie and G.I. Joe there were gifts that people made for each other. Mom made a dress. Dad carved out a toy train, and the children were happy for the effort put in by their parents. Today Christmas is a multimillion dollar business. This is the time of year that bails out our economy. Some people get rich off of the long time tradition of giving. The marketers and the media of the world need your money and they've got it.

What about these people who have to work on
Christmas day? Not everybody has the day off. Some people still have to work in small diners and 7-11's. There are many people in this country who are happy just to get a meal that day. The poor people in this society are the ones who can appreciate Christmas more than rich people because for the poor, the spirit of St. Nick means giving. For the wealthy, this means shopping.

Let us now discuss the fable of Santa Claus. Santa is a fat, overweight man who wears a red jumpsuit. He has little midgets making toys for children; only if they haven't been naughty. This guy sounds like a pervert to me. In one night, he goes to every Christian household in the world with his fleet of magical deer, to jump down a chimney half his size. Then he steals milk and cookies from the house. I know now why nobody over the age of 5 believes this crap! Maybe if the fable was more believable, Christmas might be a better holiday.

The last thing we can say negative about the Christmas holiday are the television programs they show that day. They repeat the same shows that have been aired since 1955. How many people are sick of those claymated figures telling our society to be merry? I have seen King Kong every Christmas afternoon for nine years. CBS or NBC should make a violent Christmas show to accentuate the violent gangsta' music that every child in America listens to.

This article is not to be taken literally. This article was written to give a slightly pessimistic view of the holiday season. However, our society has made Christmas to be the one time of the year everybody looks forward to. Perhaps you now might know why the Grinch tried to steal Christmas.

The Joy of Toys at the Chaffee
Holiday Fun For All

By Bridgett Taylor
Editor-in-Chief

"Artists' Toys '95," the holiday show at the Chaffee Center for the Visual Arts, has to be experienced to be believed.

This wonderful show features 30 toys created by 18 artists from around the country. Many of the artists in the juried show are from around Vermont, but artists from Wisconsin, California and seven other states are featured.

Of course, it would be hard to *dislike* a show of toys, but the Chaffee has organized this show to be especially enchanting. The exhibits are delightful.

As soon as you enter the door on the left—which leads to the main exhibition—your eye is caught by the huge, brightly colored "Wild Bill Takes the Hill," a miniature golf hole created by Philip Godenschwager of Randolph, VT. Godenschwager has included two minigolf balls and a golf club, so you can hit your ball past various Washington, DC landmarks, into a tiny toilet bowl, past Wild Bill (Clinton, that is), around six lobbyists and the Washington Monument (which bears a striking resemblance to Hillary Clinton), and—finally—into a cup at the base of the White House.

Toys like these are the most fun to the casual observer: you can play with several of the toys in the exhibition, look through Karen Lauseng's "Kaleidescope Goals," and the Chaffee staff will be happy to demonstrate the delicate, fascinating clockwork sculptures of Dean Lucker & Ann Wood.

Other sculptures you can't touch are a treat to look at: Christopher Moore's "Rickshaw Sculpture" is a life-sized, upholstered wooden rickshaw that almost fills one of the exhibition rooms.

Delia Robinson's clay whistles are inventive, beautifully painted, and very clever. Robinson's "Whistle Circus" is full of little whistles: every performer and animal in the circus is a playable whistle.

There's a "Moby Dick" whirligig, with three ships endlessly chasing a white wooden whale; a well-endowed metal ballerina—"Degas' Barbie," several mixed-media sculptures of old toys, a stuffed "Humpty Dumpty and His Mom," and a Velcro wall puzzle you can change around to suit your mood..

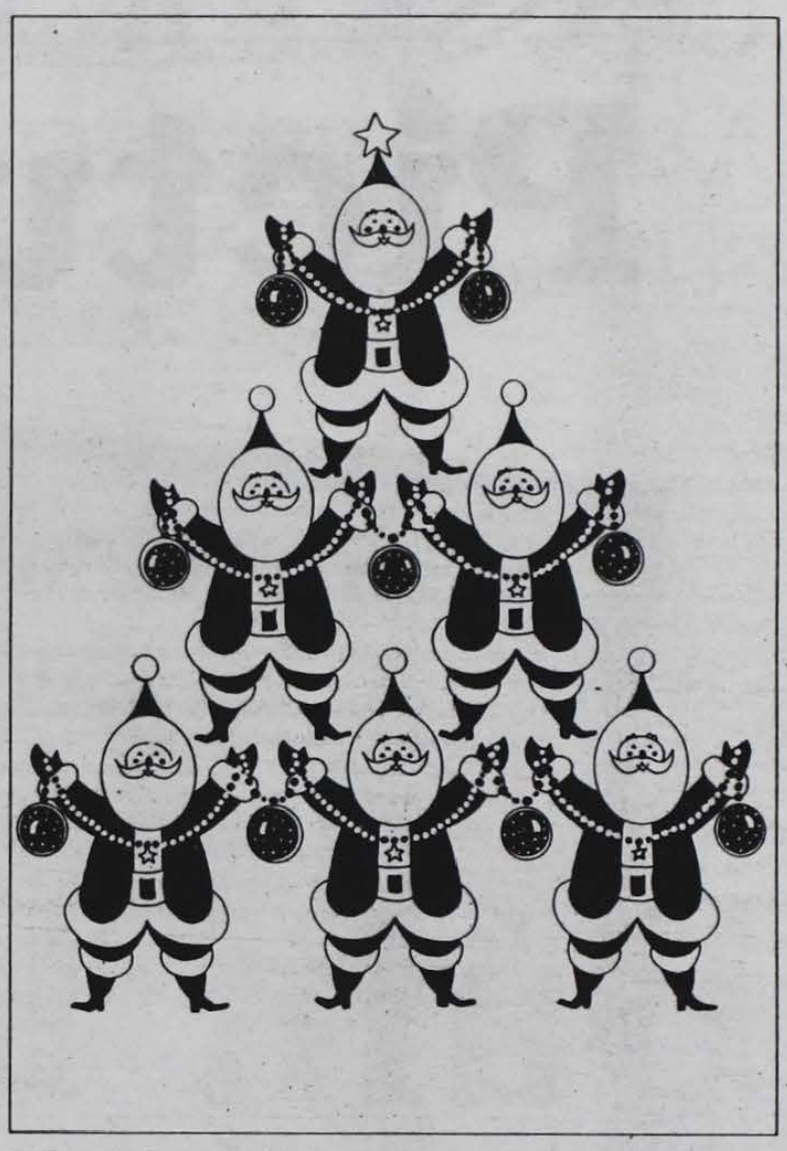
Although some of the toys are more sculpture than anything else, and a few of the exhibits are less than thrilling, almost everything is worth noting—and if I had the money, I might just pay the $2,000 for Peter Harris' amazingly accurate "Motorcycle" of polished wood and brass.

Upstairs, in addition to the usual members' artworks, there's a wonderful display of gingerbread houses by children and adults–including two uncannily lifelike reproductions of real buildings.

So go to the Chaffee: bring someone if you can, kids if you have them, adults with a good sense of fun if you don't. It's an experience I guarantee you won't forget.

And if you're looking for last-minute holiday gifts, the Chaffee has expanded their gift area for the holidays. The best part of this is that Delia Robinson, she of the wonderful whistles, actually has some of her creations for sale: a tiny terra-cotta necklace whistle can be had for as little as $10, while a painted two-note whistle can be had for $35.

Of course, if you're feeling *really* generous, "Wild Bill Takes the Hill" is only $4,000...



Holiday Cheer

CALENDAR

Complied by Julie Farrell.

Saturday, 12/16

Concert: St. John's College Choir. Mead Chapel, Middlebury College. $12.
Tracking Excursion: VINS excursion led by Susan Morse. 10am-2pm. Prepare for outdoor, physically challenging activity. $16. 802-547-2779 for info.
Concert: Phish. Olympic Center, Lake Placid, NY. 802-863-5966 for tickets.
ACC open 24 hours until Friday

Sunday, 12/17

Theater: One Man Runs the Spotlight; an evening of monologues and songs presented by T. Edward Gordon. 8pm. Fine Arts Center.
Breakfast: Almost Midnight Breakfast. 10pm. Huden Hall. Free.
Narcotics Anonymous: 8 pm. Formal lounge, Campus Center.
Campus Center opens at noon; open 24 hours until Friday.

Monday, 12/18

FINALS BEGIN!
Midnight Swim: SHAPE pool. 11:30 pm-12:30 am. Free.
First Day of Hanukkah.

Tuesday, 12/19-Thursday, 12/21

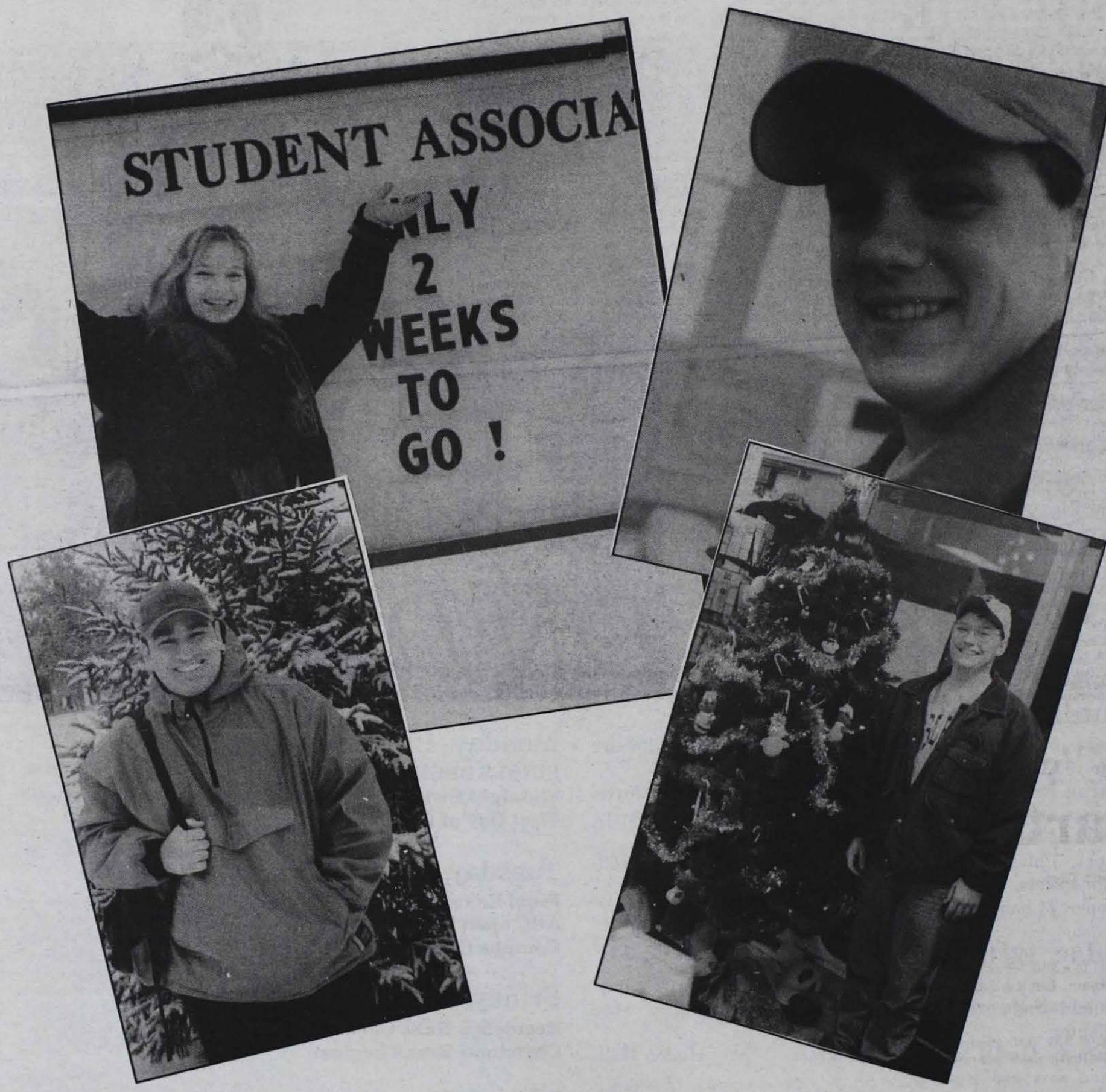
Final Exams week
ACC open 24 hours
Campus Center open 24 hours.

Friday, 12/22

Residence Halls Close, 5pm
Christmas Break begins!

Remember, classes begin again on January 22nd... Have a great break!

Picture This!

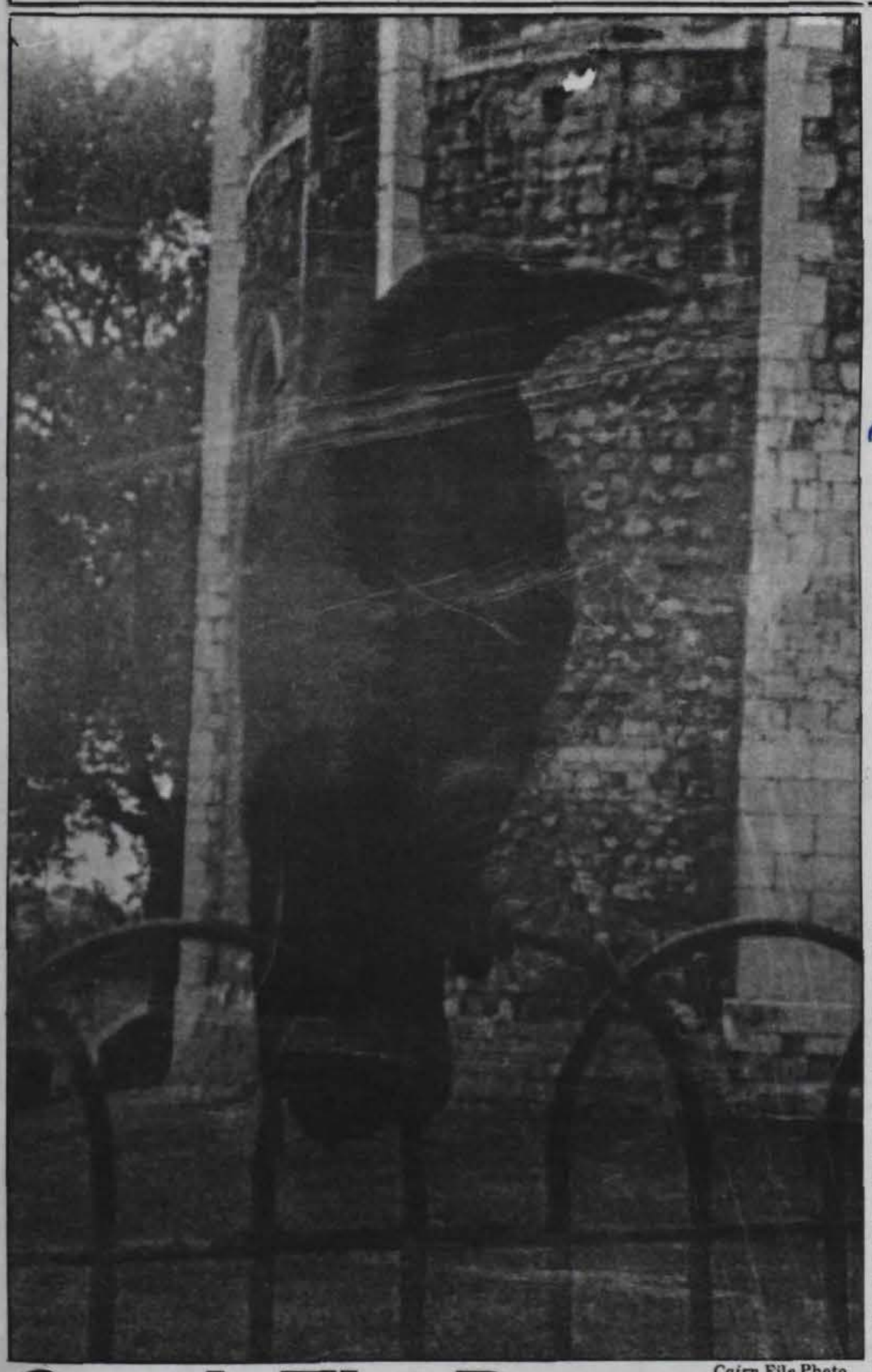


Relax, it's almost over!

Photos by Luis Daniel Turner.

The Cairn

Volume XXXIX No. 1 | Castleton State College, Castleton, VT 05735 | September 12, 1995



Cairn File Photo.

Quoth The Raven...

The Tower of London raven, one of the sights to see in the London Semester.

Have You Longed For London?

By Jennifer Nast
Staff Writer

Big Ben. Westminster Abbey. Buckingham Palace. St. Paul's Cathedral. Stonehendge. Do any of these places sound familiar? If you guessed England, you're right on the money. Indeed, it is a far cry from good old Castleton. But this spring sixteen lucky CSC students will travel to London for 3 1/2 months to study in the heart of British culture.

Interested yet? Along with studying in this beautiful country abroad, students have the opportunity to tour William Shakespeare's home, cruise down the Thames River, or relax at a local pub while enjoying the British culture. Still interested? How about taking a night out to see a play, like the *Phantom of the Opera*, or tour Buckingham Palace and feel like royalty? Or maybe two one-week vacations to tour other countries like Ireland or Italy might change your mind!

If studying abroad in London for a semester sounds like it might be the experience of a lifetime to you, you're probably right. And the best thing about it is: one of these lucky students could be you! Dr. Charles Shaffert will be the Castleton faculty member for the Spring 1996 semester in London. Students may earn sixteen credits while living and studying in London. There are a variety of classes offered, including English, Communications, History, Art, and more! Students also have the opportunity to complete an internship, or an independent study if they choose.

The cost for this exciting venture abroad is $3100 more than the cost for a student living in a residence hall on campus. These costs include tuition, airfare, a double or triple room, a bi-weekly meal allowance, and over 40 plays and concerts during your stay. Admission is open to all students who carry a GPA of a 2.5 or better.

So what are you waiting for? If you're interested, please contact Dr. Charles Shaffert in the English Department. On Saturday, September 23rd at 3 pm in the Campus Center during Parents Weekend, there will be an informational session, including a video and students who have participated in the 1994 Fall Semester in London. Look for upcoming announcements in The Cairn and around campus for informational meetings regarding this experience of a lifetime.

"Students participating in the London semester program really have the best of both worlds. They are able to spend time in a foreign country studying and getting credit at CSC," explains Dr. Shaffert. Katrina Delisle, a 1995 graduate of CSC, remarks about her British experience:

"It's three and a half months that I would never change or take back."

Study in London this upcoming semester and experience a lifetime of memories that you won't ever want to give back!

The Cairn

Vol. XXXIX No. 7 | Castleton State College, Castleton, VT 05735 | February 6, 1996

Your Chance To Say I Love You In a Song

And You Don't Even Have to Sing!

By Amy Bertram
Staff Writer

Are you looking for a different way to let that special someone know you care this Valentine's Day? Why not let Castleton's music students help you out? MENC, the music educators club on campus, is raising funds this year by selling singing Valentines, to be delivered February 12, 13, and 14.

For the modest fee of $5, six Castleton musicians will deliver to your Valentine a card with your message and a short *a capella* serenade. Although the titles of songs available have not yet been revealed, it is likely that customers will have a choice of two or three selections, according to MENC president Jill Hahn.

The singing Valentines will be on sale beginning Monday, February 5, during business hours at the FAC box office and during meal times at the dining hall. They may also be purchased through any of the group's members, who include Hahn, Lorraine Wilson, Amanda LaFlamme, Barb Willet, Sarah McQuarrie, and Amy Bertram.

Hahn encourages people to take part in this fun event, which "doesn't happen often any more," hoping that students, faculty, and staff alike will capitalize on the talents of the music department to let someone know they care.

Photo by Kristen Swanson.
Castleton and Westbrook players watch the ball in a game early this semester . The Spartans won, 76-71.

CSC's Doubleheader:

Spartan Men Rise to 14-4, Women Fall to 12-6

By Bridgett Taylor
Editor-in-Chief

For more Spartan sports, turn to Andy Winstanley's view of the CSC men's defeat of Atlantic Union on Page 8.

The Spartan women continued a downward trend on Saturday, losing 90-41 to a Middlebury Panther juggernaut. But the men triumphed, defeating Middlebury 90-68.

This season has been good for both teams; both post winning records and have had good season.s. The women have been having some trouble in the season's second half, however.

The loss to Middlebury, however, was not really a disappointment: the Panthers are No. 2 in the NCAA Northeast Region with an impressive 14-3 record.

Julie Flack led scoring for the Spartans with eleven points, and Danielle Hunt was next with nine.

The Spartan men dominated their game against the Panthers; continuing a sucessful season. Matt Parker had six three-point shots, and led the game's scoring with 26 points. Scot Sweeney finished with 12 points, and Justin Brink scored 11.

Both Spartan teams will play at Green Mountain on February 7, hoping to improve their Mayflower Conference records. After that, they will share three home games: St. Joseph's on the 9th, Lyndon State on the 10, and Johnson State on the 14th.

While the women are experiencing some difficulty, both teams are well on their way to the post season.

In other Spartan sports news, mens' basketball coach Dave Blake has been chosen to replace Natalie Hamilton as CSC's Athletic Director. Hamilton left for her new job in the NAIA early this month.

Castleton's fullest
Calendar
ever is on page 15.

Do you fall in love with his
Smell?
find out on page 6.

Check out some brand new
Cartoons
on pages 9-10.

From the Editor's Desk...

Student Association elections begin on Wednesday, February 14.

Bet you didn't know that.

As a matter of fact, I bet you don't even care.

For the three years I have been at Castleton, Student Association elections have been little more than a joke. Early in the semester, we are asked to vote for a bunch of people we've never even heard of.

Do we know what the candidates want to do for Castleton? Do we know why they're running for positions in the SA? Do we know anything about them at all?

Probably not. I've voted in every SA and class officer election since I've been here, and every time I voted, I felt like I was choosing candidates at random. Sure, I knew a few people, but I didn't know their opponents: perhaps a better candidate I didn't know was just beside them on the ballot.

Feeling dazed and confused at a class officer election is bad enough, but the Student Association is the closest thing we have to a collective voice on campus. They're supposed to represent us all. But they can't, because we don't know who we're voting for—or why.

For once, there's an easy solution to the problem. The Cairn's next deadline is February 8. This should give everyone running for the Executive Council enough time to type out a letter to the editor—or even a full-fledged editorial—telling everyone on campus why s/he's such a great person.

Let's make the SA elections something worth caring about.

In other news, it's freezing.

Every so often, the weather has to go and do something to remind us that we don't control our own destinies: that Fate, or God, or Science or Mother Nature is still in charge.

It's our turn. In less than a month's time, we had a beautiful snow blanket, lost the beatiful snow blanket, got flooded, rained on, snowed on, and just about frozen to death. How lovely.

But it's all right. We need reminders that we're not in charge. We humans like to pretend that we're the puppet masters for the rest of the planet, "managing" deer and turkey populations and planning roads and dams to change the very course of nature.

But then it floods, the deer herd starves anyway, and we all get a healthy dose of humility.

Once in a while, we need to be reminded that the puppet has a life of its own.

The Cairn

The staff:

Amy Bertram, contributing writer
Eric Butler, proofreader, typesetter & TBA
Julie Farrell, science writer & important person
Alicia M. Fielder, music editor
Jeanne MacAfee, literary editor
Karen J. Perreault, managerial type
Marjorie Ryerson, advisor
Aaron Sheflin, business manager
Nancy Smolke, financial & political writer
Kristen Swanson, feature photographer
Bridgett Taylor, editor-in-chief
Luis Daniel Turner, missing in action
Andrew Winstanley, sports editor

The Cairn is Castleton State College's only student newspaper. It is published six times a semester entirely by students, who are solely responsible for its content.

Questions, comments and letters to the editor are encouraged. All letters must be received by the deadline date to be included in the following issue; all letters must be signed, but names can be withheld by request. We reserve the right to edit letters if deemed necessary by the Editor-in-Chief.

The Cairn
Castleton State College
Castleton, VT 05735
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Money Matters: A Preview

By Nancy Smolke
Staff Writer

My spoiled younger sister was an expert at shameless displays of greed. Never was this more apparent than on her birthday. She had this thing about cards. Birthday cards were not a point to ponder, a thoughtful sentiment to relish. Cards, the real ones, contained money, checks, gift certificates, something. I saw a film once of a killer whale pursuing a seal. In one amazing mid-air contortion the whale snatched the hapless creature from the sea, jerked it clean out of its skin and gobbled it whole. That was Sallee with cards. One quick, painless snapping of the wrist and the check or money would flutter to the ground. I won't flatter myself to say I'm her equal, but I think I'm beginning to see her point. Some fool once promised me 'rich rewards' if I earned good grades in college. But, despite my accomplishments, each semester I find the same manila envelope in my campus box, with the same pretty paper tucked neatly inside, and nothing more. I've looked. In all of them. No money, no checks, no voucher for the college store, no free meal with the President—not even a coupon for a sundae of my choice at the local Stewart's. Yesterday, I found another one of these certificates in my mail box. After carefully removing the delicate parchment, I grasped the envelope by the bottom corners, turned it upside-down and shook the daylights out of it. Nothing. I may suffer from Sallee's greed, but I lack her success.

It's hard not to be concerned about money when you're in college. This is an expensive endeavor. I keep a neatly typed financial statement in my backpack. Over the top it says, "bear in mind as you take out loans." Underneath are the cold, cruel facts of life. If I take out $13,184 in loans and pay it off in two years, I'll have paid over $500 per month and over $1,000 in interest. Who can pay $500 a month? Ok, how about $323: that gives me four years, but I'll have paid over $2000 in interest. On it goes, year by grizzly year, until it comes to the last entry: 120 payments (10 years) at $160 a month and I'll have paid an incredible $6220.05 in interest on a loan of $13,184. At the bottom of these calculations it simply says. THIS IS SERIOUS STUFF. And it is. Sombody will make a lot of money and it won't be me.

This column, Money Matters, will feature some of the 'serious stuff' I've discovered about college and money. If you read this article in the last Cairn, you know that the debates over the balanced budget will, eventually, affect the student's ability to finance a college education. After the political muscle-flexing is over, and the dust clears, I hope to bring an understandable report of what it all means for the college community. I will also discuss the financial-aid process, scholarships, honors programs, grants and any other bit of news that may help. I invite your comments, tips and criticisms on the issue of college and money. **Address all correspondence to: *Money Matters*, Campus Box 0954.**

Grandma's Lesson

Her Addition to My Arsenal of Memories

By Nancy Smolke
Staff Writer

Maggie's letter lay unopened on the kitchen table. She had written several times since my move east, but my friend's letters are full of painful reminders of how very ill she is and how powerless I am to help her.

The last time I saw Maggie she was lying half-dead in a hospital bed. Her butter-brown eyes, once expressive with fiery determination, floated lifeless in grey-green sockets. Her skin glowed a pasty white. Near bony protrusions—knuckles, elbows, collar bone—her flesh turned transparent, a virtual window upon the world beneath. An IV ran vital nourishment to her emaciated form. The feeding tube would come next. Maggie is anorexic. She and millions of other women in this country are literally starving for a space to call their own.

It's murder being a female. Somewhere in the womb we each receive a lethal dose of inadequacy . Before our birth, the boundaries of our identification and worth have already been dispensed by a culture steeped in unattainable expectations.

Female idols stare out at us from countless magazine covers, billboards and even ads for wheelbarrows. It is an inescapable message. This, the images say, is what you ought to be. Trying to live up to the sultry, the willowy, the back-arched come-hither stance of the perfect female is exhausting work. But we buy into it. Big time. Women dole out billions of dollars per year for liposuction, breast implants, diet foods, diet programs, anything that may help us become something other than what we are now.

I wish I could say I'm immune to this ugly phenomenon, but I'm not. What I do have is a small, tidy, quirky arsenal of memories that keep me from the crazies. My afternoon with Gram, over 20 years ago, is one of them.

Grandma was a drunk, there was no denying it, but on that afternoon, when she stood before me at the kitchen sink, I admired her.

My mother told me to guard Grandma for a day. Grandma was not only an alcoholic, but a diabetic as well. A nasty insect bite on her wrist refused to mend and so I was selected to protect my mother's mother from herself.

My orders were simple. "She's not to drink one beer, not a sip," mother told me.

I wasn't sure if guard duty was Mom's way of expressing concern over her aging parent or a way to exert control over a lifelong adversary. Nearing her 73rd year of doing as she pleased, Grandma defied regulating. It was senseless for me, a reclusive 16-year-old, to try and match wits with her. She'd down a twelvepack before the day was through and I'd let her.

I always liked Grandma Cook. I never knew her when she was mashing on Grandpa or throwing irons at my mother. By the time I came along, Gram had weathered into a warm and inviting fixture at the local corner bar. She was the unofficial town drunk, but no one called her that because she did it so well.

Grandma wore garish clothes, lots of rouge, strong perfume and huge dangling earrings, the brighter the better. She always seemed delighted to see me (one of the few in my family who expressed this emotion). I was smitten. Here stood a loud-mouthed, brassy, conniving old lady who made my mother cringe and obey. It was a joy and a delight to behold.

Stopping at the corner bar meant a pop for sure. Orange soda in clear glass narrow-necked bottles. I could pull it out of the stainless steel insulated case myself and Grandma would continue to hound my mother. "Why, hell yes she's going to have a soda! For Christ's sake Sally, sit down and quit being in such a big-ass hurry!"

I loved it: my mother, in a big-ass hurry. The words were choice, golden, effervescent.

Of course, now, I see how horrible it was for Mother, yet through my child-eyes, Grandma was IT.

I never spent a whole day with Gram before.This might change things, alter my perceptions, open up my own vulnerable self to this powerful creature. Gram wasted no time in jarring me out of my safe little world.

Standing before the sink she made an announcement that sent a chill down my spine. "I'm going to take my bath now," she said. At first, before the terror set in, I was puzzled. Gram's little musty house had no bathtub, no shower. It never occurred to me, before this, how she bathed. The fear set in when I realized she intended to bathe right there in front of me, at the kitchen sink.

She ran water into a round metal basin in the 'zinc' (as she called it), and sure enough, without a moments hesitation, she stripped down buck-naked.

Now, stripping isn't done by women in my family. We're a very private lot. Never had my mother, nor my older sister exposed more than a knee-cap or shoulder in my presence. I never saw private flesh before. Never. It was an unspoken prohibition and I knew better than to question or disobey it.

I watched, entranced , the forbidden form before me. Grandma's huge upper arms wobbled as her hands met soap to washcloth in the basin. Her flesh was loose and uneven, a strange comical mixture of cellulose and sagging, seasoned skin. She resembled a very old, very obese version of Eleanor Roosevelt.

Her breasts lay flat against her chest bone, except near the bottoms, where they swelled like two water balloons held from one end. I became uncomfortably aware of my own breasts hidden beneath my shirt. My barrel chest would not allow the long-awaited cleavage I'd seen on other women. Nothing short of prize-winning cantaloupes could fill the void. I felt inadequate, trapped in my teenage perception of femininity. I felt shame. Grandma showed none.

She slapped the soapy rag onto her shoulder and ran it over the skin sloppily. Smatterings of suds flew away from her bulky frame. She wasn't careful with herself at all. She scrubbed, breathed heavily, rinsed and scrubbed a little further down. Her movements appeared mechanical, driven by a force of habit.

Finally, haltingly, I found my voice. "Um...How long you been taking a bath like this, Gram?" I asked, trying desperately to sound undisturbed.

"Oh," she said, without looking up from her work, "forever."

It looked like it. She was thorough. Grandma's hand sploshed between her thighs and I heard that sound pubic hair makes when you run a soapy cloth over it. The water ran down her bulbulous legs to the newspapers on the floor beneath her feet. A picture of some movie star beauty darkened and then disappeared as the white foam followed the wet trail. The scene almost made me laugh. How funny that the emblems of the ideal would be accosted in this manner. I liked it.

Gram stopped her bath and turned to me, "Come here," she said. The warmth of my musings left me and the terror returned. "Over there, you mean?" I asked, scared silly and embarrassed. She held out the wash rag and motioned for me to scrub her back. Gram wasn't one to mince words and if I didn't obey I imagined all hell would fall upon my adolescent head. I stumbled to her side, took the cloth in hand and began to press her shoulder with it. "No," Gram said, "Rinse the cloth and put more soap on it." As if in a dream, I complied, and once this was accomplished, set to scrubbing my Grandmother's back. I didn't want her to know how mortified I was and I didn't want anyone to come to the door and find me in this ridiculous situation. Suddenly I knew what I had to do. I must behave just as Grandma behaved. I positioned myself confidently behind her, took the cloth and began to scrub judiciously. Then it came to me.

This was a woman taking a bath. Nothing more. Shame had no place here, it did not belong. The whole idea was revolutionary to me. How incredibly simple it was when stripped to its basic truth. Somewhere along the way Gram had spurned social conventions like self-loathing, and fear of disclosure. Her usual retort to mentions of propriety was "I don't give a good-Goddamn," and she didn't. Perhaps her confidence was nothing more than overblown egotism, but in that one afternoon, Gram taught me a lesson that has saved me untold misery. Somehow I wish I could do the same for Maggie.

send us your letters! Please send us your opin-

in the KNOW

Welcome Back!

A Preview of the Spring Semester

By Tamara Elser
Educational Projects Coordinator

I hope you are as anxious as i am to begin this Spring semester. It always seems that this semester goes by quicker than the Fall semester. With many projects and commitments in the planning stages, it seems to me that this semester, more than any other, will fly by.

The early stages of "In the Know" seem to have been a success. I hope everyone who was here last fall gained insight from the articles that appeared in the Cairn, the public service announcements heard on WIUV, and from the posters that can still be found throughout our campus. For returning and new students this semester, we will be holding many additional opportunities to gain knowledge and awareness surrounding the issues of sexual assault and relationship violence, so please keep your eyes and ears open.

The "In the Know" articles will continue, as will the poster campaign. Please take a few moments to read them. In addition to these a display table will be set up in the Campus Center late in February, making brochures and other information available regarding these issues. In March, I hope you will find our Clothesline Project hanging on campus. T-shirts will be the canvas for survivors of domestic violence to tell their stories on. The purpose of this project is to bring community awareness regarding the issues and incidents of assault and the numbers of survivors who attend Castleton, while at the same time allowing those survivors to tell their stories in an anonymous fashion.

Finally, in April a Take Back the Night March is planned. April has been designated as National Sexual Assault Awareness Month, and this march takes place in various locations throughout the nation. More information regarding these projects will be available soon. It is my hope that all who are interested will participate.

Before I close, I'd like to introduce you to Sara Patch, who will be assisting me with each of these projects. Both Sara and I will be available in our office in the Wellness Center on Tuesdays and Thursdays throughout the semester. Please feel free to contact us by stopping by or calling us at extension 410.

I would like to leave you with a poem written by Ntozake Shange, found in the chapter titled "The Consequences of Sexism: Current Issues" of the text *Women: Images and Realities*. I hope this poem will cause you to seriously consider the issues surrounding rape and other forms of violent abuse. Any one of us can become a victim: most who do will be victimized by an acquaintance, friend or relative—not a stranger as this poem may suggest.

With No Immediate Cause

every 3 minutes a woman is beaten
every five minutes a
woman is raped/every ten minutes
a lil girl is molested
yet i rode the subway today
i sat next to an old man who
may have beaten his old wife
3 minutes ago or 3 days/30 years ago
he might have sodomized his
daughter but i sat there
cuz the young men on the train
might beat some young woman
later in the day or tomorrow
i might not shut my door fast
enuf/push hard enuf
every 3 minutes it happens
some woman's innocence
ruses to her cheeks/pours from her mouth
like the betsy wetsy dolls have been torn
apart/their mouths
mensis red & split/every
three minutes a shoulder
is jammed through plaster & the oven door/
chairs push through the rib cage/hot water or
boiling sperm decorate her body
i rode the subway today
& bought a paper from a
man who might
have held his old lady onto
a hot pressing iron/i don't know
maybe he catches lil girls in the
park & rips open the r behinds
with steel rods/i cdnt decide
what he might have done i only
know every 3 minutes
every 5 minutes every 10 minutes/so
i bought the paper
looking for the announcement
there has to be an announcement
of the women's bodies found
yesterday/the missing little girl
i sat in a restaurant with my
paper looking for the announcement
a yng man served me coffee
i wondered did he pour the boiling
coffee/on the woman cuz she was stupid/
did he put the infant girl/in
the coffee pot/with the boiling coffee/cuz she cried
too much
what exactly did he do with hot coffee
i looked for the announcement
the discovery/of the dismembered
woman's body/the
victims have not all been
identified/today they are
naked & dead/refuse to
testify/one girl out of 10's not
coherent/i took the coffee
& spit it up/i found an
announcement/not the woman's
bloated body in the river/floating
not the child bleeding in the
59th street corridor/not the baby
broken on the floor/
"there is some concern
that alleged battered women
might start to murder their
husbands & lovers with no
immediate cause"
i spit up i vomit i am screaming
we all have immediate cause
every 3 minutes
every 5 finutes
every 10 minutes
every day
women's bodies are found
in alleys & bedrooms/at the top of the stairs
before i ride the subway/buy a paper/drink
coffee/i must know/
have you hurt a woman today
did you beat a woman today
throw a child across a room
are the lil girl's panties
in yr pocket
did you hurt a woman today

i have to ask these obscene questions
the authorities require me to
establish
immidiate cause

every three minutes
every five minutes
every ten minutes
every day

—*Ntozake Shange*

Remember, the *Cairn* meets every Tuesday and Thursday at12:30 in the Campus Center Formal Lounge. Everyone's welcome!

and what not...

Immortal

Twisting colors
explode
at the exact moment
thunder cries

Lightning
replenishes the sky
with color that
only lasts a
second

Dreamer catches a glimpse
with electric
thought
excitement kills;
heaven leaves him behind

—Amanda Downing

Literary editor's note: Here at The Cairn, we encourage poetry in all languages. It is helpful to have the English translation, but it is not necessary. Please feel free to submit your bold, unique, or innovative poetry.

Untitled

Sepas que te amo
Y me quedare para siempre
Me hiciste creyente del amor
Cuando crei que no fue posible.

Mis sentidos son verdaderos
Y tan puros que tu bella
No tienes que precuparte de ese amor
O si sera una otra.

Alli en tu corazon vivira mi alma
Y cargas mi corazon en tus sonrisas
Y si te lo dejarias atras
Va a ser tan frio como las brisas.

Ahora vivo una vida contenta
Y que paso? No se.
Ademas para ver mi mundo tan facil
Todo eso en una frase.

La frase te amo es lo que te digo
Y nada es tan verdadero asi
Esperando que me confias
Y tu me amas a mi.

—Chris Betsch

We want to see what you've been scribbling!
Send your short fiction, excerpts, poetry and literary ramblings to Jeanne MacAfee, CSC Box 224.

On The Bookshelf

Sudden Fiction: American Short-Short Stories
Edited by Robert Shapard and James Thomas

I promise you, I am not just recommending this book to gain points with the English professor who assigned it to me.

I am recommending this to save the sanity of people like me—that is, people who love to read but don't have the time to do it.

Sudden Fiction solves this problem with tiny, delicious tales from a wonderful variety of writers.

The longest story is about five pages long. Most of the tales are tiny jewels, ranging from funny to disturbing to tragic and back again.

Tell me, how can you resist a story titled "Any Minute Mom Should Come Blasting Through the Door?"

Especially when the first sentences are: "Mom died in the middle of making me a sandwich. If I had known it was going to kill her, I never would have asked."

It's got over seventy stories and a bunch of really unnecessary, but interesting, comments on the stories by the authors. The stories stand on their own, with famous and less-famous authors like Joyce Carol Oates, John Updike, Chet Williamson and Grace Paley.

So if you're looking for the adventures of dysfunctional couples, hit men, crazed pilots, lonely men, drunken baseball players, thieves and bank tellers, nurses and patients, mothers, fathers and sons, and a host of other unforgettable people, try taking a look at *Sudden Fiction*.

—Bridgett Taylor

Letterman's Top Ten

TOP TEN THINGS MILLIONAIRE STEVE FORBES WILL DO IF HE'S ELECTED PRESIDENT

10. **Put the federal deficit on his Visa card**
9. **Call Ross Perot and say, "eat my dust, you crazy little squirrel!"**
8. **Hire all the unemployed people to take turns making him toast**
7. **Change spelling of country to "United $tate$ of America"**
6. **Flax tax your ass like there's no tomorrow**
5. **Buy Bosnia, fire Serbs**
4. **In presidential limo, replace Big Mac holder with Grey Poupon holder**
3. **New address: White House 90210**
2. **Throw himself an even bigger victory party than O.J. Simpson's**
1. **Whatever the hell he wants**

tunes for our times

"Cutie"
Raw Stilo

If I were to categorize the song "Cutie", I would impose it directly in the box next to Salt 'N' Pepa and TLC. Raw Stilo, a.k.a. Carmen Brown and Chandra Simons, express within their lyrics the girl "wanna get to know" guy story; a usual premise among female rap and dance music. "Cutie's" smooth beat and dance club charm make it enjoyable.

—Alicia M. Fielder

"The Man With The Horn" the single
MoJazz

You're sitting in a dimly lit room. Candles flickering around you, all you can hear is the sound of...a clarinet. MoJazz is conventional "mood music." Calm and serene, this music has a bluesy, jazz kind of appeal. Good for relaxation time, MoJazz is kind of like a daydream: "laying on the beach" kind of music.

I'll have to say, though, it's really long and is enough to cause a fall into the realms of R.E.M.

—Alicia M. Fielder

Here I Am
Joya

Funky and fabulous, Joya's tunes relate a little with the Brandy and Mariah side of things. A lot of mix changes and—can you believe it?—crazy little messages, her music was like taking a rhythm road trip. Joya's slower moving songs were a representation of music's wonderful and well known trait—love. Feel like dancing? Listen to Joya.

—Alicia M. Fielder

Inner City Blues: the music of Marvin Gaye
Various Artists

You've heard the idea before, most recently with the John Lennon tribute album *Working Class Hero*: get ten famous musicians together, let them go wild on Marvin's songs, and watch the cash roll in. Motown's even got a television special to go with this album—I can see the dollar signs in the executives' eyes.

The problem is, it's hard to take on a master. In the liner notes for *Inner City Blues,* Paolo Hewitt reminds us that "Marvin fashioned a sound that was exclusive to him alone." Not many of the artists on this album can claim that. Most of them don't even try. Me'Shell NdegéOcello comes close: she produced the first track, Nona Gaye's "Inner City Blues (Makes Me Wanna Holler)," and Nenah Cherry does a wonderful version of "Trouble Man." A few of these songs do approach greatness.

But most of the arrangements are little more than competent carbon copies of Gaye's original work: or even worse, lame 90's pop arrangements that take the power out of Gaye's music. Many of the songs are competent—but completely uninspiring.

What really makes you realize this is Speech's "Like Marvin Gaye Said (What's Going On)," where Speech makes the fatal mistake of sampling Gaye's own voice.

When you hear him sing, "what's goin' on," chills go up your spine. You turn from your work and stare at the CD player, amazed that a machine could be capable of such greatness. Speech's song pales by comparison, and so does everyone else's.

Marvin Gaye *was* the man, and he doesn't deserve a lame tribute like *Inner City Blues.* If you really want to honor him, go out and buy *Sexual Healing,* or *What's Goin' On,* or a greatest hits album or something. You won't find anything better.

—Bridgett Taylor

"Truth is proper and beautiful in all times and in all places."

—Fredrick Douglass

BODY AND SOUL

By Julie Farrell
Science Writer

The Nose Knows

Did you ever wonder what it is that attracts a woman to a man? Is it the personality traits that a particular person possesses? Perhaps it is the meshing of souls, the unexplainable click that some people experience with their mates. *I don't know why I love him, I just do.* Could it be that the attraction a woman feels towards a particular male is a lot less philosophical and more biological? Maybe it's the color of his eyes, his complexion, or the way he digests his food.

Or could it be that it is the smell of a man's sweat that really turns a woman on?

Hold up: don't throw out that Speed Stick just yet, gentlemen. Yes, it can be proven through a mundane, yet insightful experiment that the scent of a man is a deciding factor when it comes to relationships for women, but it has a lot more to do with a man's genes than his sweaty shirts.

Around 1974, biologist Lewis Thomas first hypothesized that the major histocompatibility complex (MHC) genes convey a particular odor, which in turn influences the behavior of animals. Using inbred mice, who were alike in every gene except for the MHC gene, Thomas was able to correlate scent with the MHC gene. He also observed that young mice preferred odors that were similar to their own, but when it came to mating, older mice chose partners whose MHC genes were very different from their own.

Biologists toyed with this idea for some time, and have since found that humans are able to detect MHC odors as well. However, no one had been able to show if humans actually prefer one particular odor to another. Zoologist Claus Wedekind from Bern University in Switzerland has recently discovered that women, who were asked to smell and rate sweaty t-shirts worn by men for two nights, prefer the scents of shirts in which the MHC genes were very dissimilar from their own.

The February issue of Discover profiles Wedekind's simple experiment, in which women were asked to smell seven plastic lined boxes and rate the smell as pleasant or unpleasant. Six boxes contained shirts that were worn by men for two nights, and to ensure a good, smelly shirt, Wedekind stocked his male subjects with odor-free soaps and, "asked them to remain as odor neutral as possible". The seventh box was a clean shirt used as the control. Not only did women prefer men with dissimilar MHC's, but they also stated that the shirts they rated as "pleasant" reminded them of boyfriends they have or have had in the past.

So what does all of this mean? The answers are still not clear. Choosing a MHC-dissimilar mate reduces the risk of inbreeding, but as Wedekind pointed out, "We have cultural systems—such as incest taboos—to do that." Another interesting possibility is that offspring from MHC-dissimilar parents may have an advantage with more effective immune systems. MHC genes are able to influence a person's body odors, but their primary function in the human body is to code for cell surface proteins. This is a cell's way of saying, "Hey immune cells, look at what proteins I'm making in here!" This allows for immune recognition of pathonogenic bacteria or viruses. The greater the selection of MHC genes in the gene pool allows for a more diverse set, and Wedekind is now conducting experiments to test his hypothesis that a more diverse set will produce better cell-surface proteins.

It is known that pregnant mice prefer the scent of other mice that have similar MHC genes. This shows that mice would rather nest with others that are more closely related, and the benefits of this are quite clear. Mothers that nest with relatives acquire help in nursing the young, and are offered protection from strange, threatening males. Wedekind's study with humans also correlates to this phenomenon. Estrogen levels in pregnant women are higher than those who are not, and the same is true for women who take hormonal birth control. Women who were on birth control pills in Wedekind's study tended to prefer the odor of similar MHC genes. This leads to the question of whether or not hormonal birth control actually influences a women's choice of mate. Could it be that women are selecting men that they normally would not? That is something that remains to be seen.

It is interesting that with all of the studies that have been conducted on human sexuality, relationships, and the choices we all make, that the underlying principle may simply be Darwin's Survival of the Fittest. Since humans have no natural predators other than viruses or other pathogens, our genes (and therefore our immune systems) are the best defense. So take a good whiff the next time you meet that "special someone," for in this case the nose may really know.

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Sunday Worship Service 9:30 a.m.
Bible Study Classes, Choir at 9 a.m.
We extend a warm welcome to you.
For more information contact:
Pastor Donna Cavedon, 468-5725

Drowning The Spin Doctors

An Ode to the Joy of Sports Journalism

,y Andrew Winstanley
ports Editor

During our luscious winter si-sta, I, like most, headed home to pend the holidays with my par-nts. Well, while I was down there was tossed suggestions concern-ng the direction my career should ake. Some were good ("try to get job at a small paper and work our way up") while others fell into ne "do you even know me?" folder.)ne of these suggestions was a ttle nugget that has been thrown ny way in the past on more than few occasions: "why don't you try riting about other subjects be-ides sports?"

The thought has crossed my nind to branch out a bit, and I ave. This fact was related to the erson asking the question, but cathing movie reviews and bar tories weren't what they had in nind: it was the ominous "P" word. 'olitics. That's the real news, the oncrete, foot-in-the-crotch stuff. 'hat's where the nest egg is. ports is just overdeveloped mo-ons running around, watched by eople who think Jean-Claude Van)amme is on the verge of taking ome a richly deserved Oscar, 'hile politics is the cream of in-ellectual America running the ountry, watched by people who hink anything on PBS is inher-ntly brilliant.

To be honest, I've given politics day in court, if you count a pa-er I wrote a year ago concerning pecial interests and rich people unning the country (and they do) nd what to do about it. The solu-on I proposed was the typical ide-listic, unrealistic manure that is rerequisite for a Greenpeace 1embership. During the arduous wo months it took me to write it, got kind of caught up in my own olitical credo, which led on one ccasion to a drunken lecture to bout four of my friends who were ind enough to nod their heads oc-asionally before leaving me to at-end an important Nintendo game.

I was extremely proud of the pa-per: it had revolutionary ideas backed up by sensible (at the time) evidence of their worth. After get-ting the paper back at the end of the semester and rereading it, I, embarrassed, promptly thrust it in the closest trash receptacle.

Why? I didn't have a lighter on me.

It was at that moment that the truth dawned on me. Politics is more of a game than sports is, ex-cept political games are portrayed as more important.

The key difference between the two is that athletic games are held in front of thousands of people and analyzed by media outlets who look for and relate the key ele-ments of the outcome to the people. Political games are held on telephones and in closed offices that are nicer than any house I will ever live in, unless I become a but-ler. The media outlets that tell you what's really going on are far fewer in number and are usually aired on Sunday mornings, before people who went out the night be-fore get up, and way before "Sportcenter".

The difference between sports and political media is another rea-son to 86 politics. When was the last time Dan Rather made you bust a gut laughing? 90% of these guys look like they're telling you that your house burned: where's the levity? Now, I'm not saying I want to hear Chris Berman sing "Bob Farmer-in-the-Dole" or Dick Vitale call Bill Clinton a "PTPer" or Connie Chung chuckle her way through a Bosnia story or any-thing like that, but look like you're enjoying your job a tad. The people watching will eat it up if you give them news. We've heard a lot of late that people want more light-hearted news: try lightening the anchors. Today's network news shows are unwatchable: a fourth of what they tell you means any-thing, the rest is fodder. Sports media relates information perti-nent to the day-to-day operation of athletic organizations; national news media should give us infor-mation that is crucial to the pro-tocol of the country. Show the games! I have tons of other prob-lems with media bungling of poli-tics, but I'm saving it for an ency-clopedia-length book.

Another way that sports beats the pulp out of politics in is per-sonalities. Their aren't any Albert Belles or Charles Barkleys in poli-tics. Now there definitely are some outspoken politicians (Newt Gingrich), but not to the same ex-tent. When the Democrats or Re-publicans don't get a bill passed, you don't hear them saying "we stink;" they just blame the other team. Imagine a player on a team that has just lost a game saying "it's the other team's fault we lost." No kidding! I know that both par-ties are supposedly trying for the same goals and should be working together, but it rarely seems as though thats happening. These two parties remind me of a Buddy Ryan-coached team. Picture it: Bill Clinton is Ryan, the defense is the Democrats and the Repub-licans make up the offense. Now everyone knows that Buddy/ Clinton favors the defense/Demo-crats, but without the offense/Re-publicans they'll never reach the Super Bowl/budget package. So what happens? Bickering, back-stabbing, name-calling in the me-dia: a circus. They blame each other for losses that become more frequent. Sure, there's an upset win now and then, but they're looking at a losing season. At the end of the season, Buddy/Clinton gets fired/not reelected; maybe he should have stayed put as a defen-sive coordinator/governor but his ego got in the way of performance and the good of everyone:

The confrontations in politics are nowhere near as exciting. The only time there is a wide open, in-the-public-eye "competition" is during an election. But elections are good because we get to influ-ence the outcome, unlike sports. That reminds me of another link between the two. Every year the sports that use fan balloting to select players to their all-star teams (hockey, baseball and bas-ketball) often end up with teams full of the most popular players, not the best. Fans vote for guys who haven't even played more than a couple of weeks (Len Dykstra in 1994 and Pavel Bure this year), but the fans love 'em. It's not perfomance-based. There is no way that political elections are any different. In sports bal-loting, fans vote for their home city players: same goes for politics. Fans vote for their favorite player whether they're productive or not: politics, the same. That's not good.

In politics, it's hard to determine who's effective and who isn't. There aren't too many useful sta-tistics to measure them, the only barometer we're given is what the media and others say about them—and who would believe them? If all we had to go on in sports to measure a player's per-formance was the media and other players' opinions, José Canseco would be selling used cars and A.C. Green would be a starter in the all-star game.

The bottom line is that political journalism will never nestle itself into my heart because it is full of smoke-and-mirrors bull. I want to know who's on coke and who's a booze hound because it affects their performance. I don't want to know who they are sleeping with because it doesn't. Politicians get away with stuff because they can get cops fired, so we never find out about their travails in the un-derworld. There's no fun in that.

Thank God for people like P.J. O'Rourke and Hunter Thompson, otherwise I wouldn't know any-thing about politics because every-one else's political journalism looks like it's been screened by Joe McCarthy.

On that note, give me the clicker, Sportcenter's on!

SENIORS! Make this year's

SENIOR WEEK the best ever!

1st Senior Week Committee Meeting, 9 p.m. Feb. 12 in the Campus Center Formal Lounge

Free!

A Cruise & Dance Party!

Gaming Tables! Ballroom! Shuffle-board! And the 3,000-Gallon Hot Tub!

Campus Center, Feb. 11 4-7 p.m.

Of Men and Money
Peter Angelos's Spending Spree Won't Spring the Orioles

By Andrew Winstanley
Sports Editor

In the span of one week, the Baltimore Orioles made over their team to such an extent that its own parents wouldn't recognize it. During that one week the O's signed closer Randy Myers, set-up man Roger McDowell, utility player B.J. Surhoff (who will play third base), Roberto Alomar, and Billy Ripken, traded two farmhands for Kent Merker and two more for David Wells. Quite a haul.

Immediately after the Alomar inking an honest-to-goodness furor went up over the new-look Orioles. Peter Angelos was getting tendonitis from patting himself on the back, new manager Davey Johnson had to chew a towel Jerry Tarkanian-style to keep from drooling, and I was upset because I knew these guys didn't have enough. Considering all the money that Angelos forked out, he would have belted me for uttering such blasphemy, but I knew I was right.

It was all too familiar a plot. An already solid team goes out and gets all the players on the free agent specials list and everyone from Joe the postman to Peter Gammons leaps onto the bandwagon. The problem with this scenario is that it never works.

George Steinbrenner doles out millions every year: why haven't the Yanks done anything? And don't give that wild card stuff either: if they couldn't beat the Red Sox they don't belong in the playoffs.

So, while everyone was bequeathing the American League East title to the Orioles, I decided to take a glance at the Oriole roster. What did I find? Gaping holes.

Starting with pitching. Mike Mussina is the only sure thing in the starting rotation, beyond him and his 16 to 20 wins is a vast plain of question marks. The rest of the rotation is made up of Scott Erickson, Merker, Wells, Jimmy Haynes and Arthur Rhodes.

Erickson won twenty games in 1991 but since then has gone 42-52, although he did go 9-4 with seven complete games after being dealt to the O's last year. Some say getting out of Minnesota will put him back where he was in '91, but no one knows. Same deal with Merker: he's been a spot starter most of his career because he was unable to crack Atlanta's insane staff. Merker has two complete games in six years as a pro: counting on him is a mistake. David Wells is no sure shot either, in nine years as a pro he has established only one thing: inconsistency. Wells came along much the same way Merker did, bouncing between the bullpen and the rotation (he was part of the Duane Ward-Tom Henke bullpen in Toronto) but has since become a regular, if not mercurial, starting pitcher. He was the best pitcher on a Detroit Tiger staff that was the worst in baseball. Wells was on his way to a career year in '95, he was 10-3 for a typically horrid Tiger team, but was traded to an outstanding Cincinnati Red team and proceeded to post a 6-5 mark, go figure. Twenty-three year old lefty Jimmy Haynes is being asked to round out the starting five: he's started three games in the majors. If I'm the Yankees and Red Sox, I'm sleeping OK—and we haven't even ventured a look-see into the bullpen.

The bullpen consists of former Mets (Jesse Orosco, McDowell and Myers) and a collection of nondescripts. One of these is Armando Benitez, who scares the socks off hitters with his ninety-five plus fastball. Apparently he feels bad about it and walks them. Benitez walked thirty-five batters in forty-seven innings, not to mention a puffy ERA of over five-and-a-half. The rest of the pen consists of guys who just aren't good. You can see Davey Johnson squirm now when he has to bring in convicted arsonists Rick Krivda and Alan Mills. Because they have no bullpen depth, McDowell (35 years young) and Orosco (39) will have to combine to pitch in at least 110 games, like they did when they where teammates with Davey Johnson's Mets.

Offensively the O's are stacked—on paper. The main concerns are Chris Hoiles's health, Jeffery Hammonds's knees, Surhoff's ability and Cal Ripken's age. If all of these factors go the O's way, they will hammer opponents; if not, they could be looking at reloading again next year.

If there is one thing that the Orioles should have looked at and copied from the successful teams of '95, it's bench strength. The Reds had Jerome Walton, Mark Lewis and the crew; Atlanta had Dwight Smith, Charlie O'Brien and Luis Polonia; New York had Jim Leyritz and Randy Velarde, and the Indians had everyone. The O's have no one who can come in in a big spot and deliver.

It is this kind of free-spending ignorance that costs managers and coaches jobs. Davey Johnson is one of the best managers in baseball, and he won't go beyond the first round of the playoffs with this team. If owners would only look at the way other teams have won they would have seen that (with the exception of the Rockies, who don't count because of where they play) those teams have had a nucleus of players and coaches who have been there a while. It is this repeated, flagrant hubris that is pumping the salary scale sky high and lifting ticket prices to ludicrous altitudes, not agents or players. Owners think they can buy a winner. Well you can't. You can add one or two pieces and round out an already strong team, but you can't hire a bunch of mercenaries and expect them to compete with a *team*.

CSC Men Douse Flames

By Andrew Winstanley
Sports Editor

The Castleton men crushed the Atlantic Union Flames last Thursday, **106-68,** in front of a relatively sparse Glenbrook crowd. The Spartans were led by Matt Parker's 19 and Tony Higgins' 15 points. Birthday boy Jason Cassarino chipped in with 14. AU was led by (in terms of points anyway) James Pomfrey's 25.

The Spartans started a bit slow, letting the Flames hang around for the first thirteen minutes or so as CSC seemed to be playing down to AU's level. It wasn't until an 11-0 run, keyed by some tough defense by CSC and a lot of poor ballhandling by AU late in the first half, that the Spartans established their offense—as well as a 33-20 lead.

The half closed out with a 42-32 Spartan lead, and the feeling that the lead could easily be twenty.

There have been teams throughout history who have been able to win without being well coached, tight-knit or buddy-buddy. The Oakland A's of the 70's and the Yankees of the early 80's come to mind; Atlantic Union men's basketball doesn't.

The lasting impression of the Flames from the first half was that of utter pandemonium. AU was so disorganized that I couldn't tell if they were playing zone or man defense. If they were playing zone, it was the best job of disguising it I have ever seen and would lend me to believe coach Stacy Nelson is on the verge of a job in the NBA. If it was man, God help him. The AU offense was just as helter skelter, scoring only in small bursts, if at all. This Flames team had "Press My Guards!" written all over it.

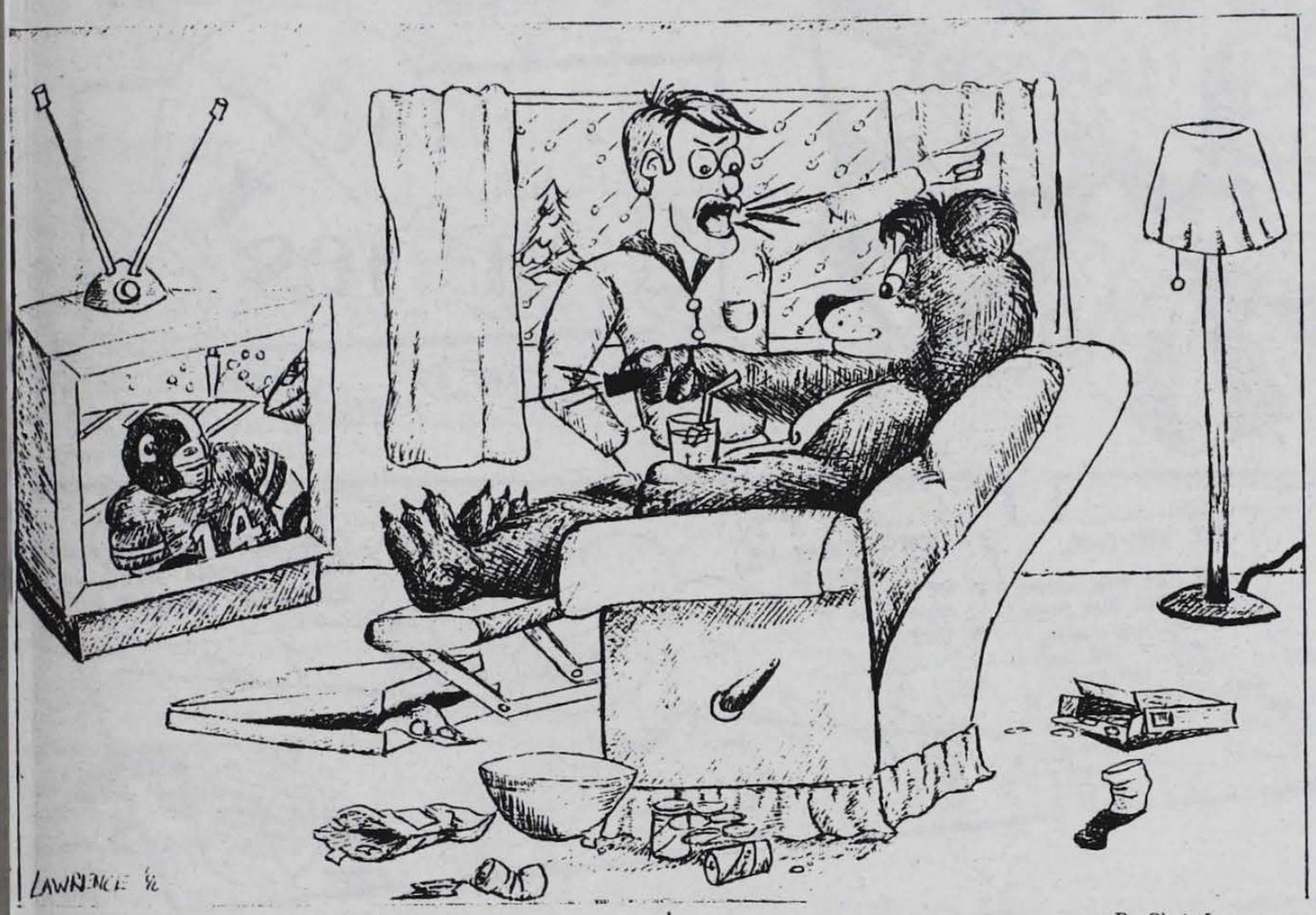
AU's David Olliverre brought the Flames as close as they would get by sinking a jumper to start the scoring in the second half, bringing them within eight at 42-34. Though AU did come out more in sync than in the first half, that soon unraveled as CSC began to take over.

Terrific ball movement by the Spartans generated a host of open shots, and frustrated AU. As each Spartan shot fell, so did AU's coachability. The game was getting out of hand, and the AU bench was showing why. It was difficult to tell who was even the head coach of this team; assistant Dean Harris and head coach Stacy Nelson seemed to be taking turns. At one point, during a time out, a short shouting match occured between Harris and Nelson over who was supposed to be guarding James Winn, who had just hit a wide open three-pointer. The squabble was resolved by Harris saying "forget it, let's just try and do something out there." The team then left the bench without a discussion of what exactly they were going to do "out there". Nelson then asked Ricky Allen to sub into the game, and Allen said something under his breath—leading Nelson to say in a very fatherly manner, "If you don't want to go in, don't." Allen sat back down.

While these histrionics were going on off-the-court, Castleton was blowing AU out on it. While Castleton was a more skilled squad, where they really outshined the Flames was in their team concept. When Castleton ran plays they were crisp and successful: AU's were bungled and misfired.

Equal credit is due to both the CSC players and the coaching staff. Much, if not all, of CSC's success this year is due to the fact that they are winning as a team. Their 13-4 record is a tribute to their unselfishness. This team concept comes from not only the players but superb coaching. These Spartans are the epitome of the sum being greater than its parts.

The Wild Life



By Chris Lawrence.

I don't care if the Bears did make the Playoffs...
You are not hibernating here for the Winter!

WHAT?
HEY, HANA-CHAN...
IF YOU EVER WANNA SEE YOUR DEAR COUSIN MOMO-CHAN AGAIN, COME TO THE FINE ARTS CENTER AT MIDNIGHT TONIGHT!
-NYAAH NYAAH
...MAN, IF I DON'T HURRY UP, I'M GONNA BE LATE... I HOPE MOMO-CHAN IS OKAY...
...WHO IN THEIR RIGHT MIND WOULD WANT TO KIDNAP A MEGA-DITZ LIKE HER, ANYWAY?
85 MPH

...SO! YOU MUST BE THAT BLUE-HAIRED, PEPPY WONDERBRAT, HANA-CHAN!
EH...?
...THE NAME IS VINCENT VAN WENDT!
I AM THE RIGHTEOUS COALITION'S ONLY ART MAJOR! AND THAT MEANS MAJOR TROUBLE FOR YOU!

QUESTIONS? COMMENTS? SPITEFUL, NASTY HATE MAIL?

WHATEVER YOU HAVE TO SAY ABOUT **SUPER STAR BLOSSOM FORCE**, HECK, I'D LOVE TO HEAR FROM YOU. LEAVE ME A LETTER AT CAMPUS BOX 1056, OR JUMP ON THE INFORMATION-SUPERHIGHWAY BANDWAGON AND LEAVE ME AN 'E-MAIL' (WOO WOO). SUGGESTIONS ARE ALWAYS APPRECIATED!

TO BE CONTINUED!

CALENDAR

Tuesday, 2/6

Meeting: The Cairn. 12:30pm, Campus Center formal lounge. Everyone is welcome.

Wednesday, 2/7

Men's Basketball at Green Mountain. 7:30pm.
Women's Basketball at Green Mountain. 5:30pm.

Thursday, 2/8

Meeting: The Cairn. 12:30pm, Campus Center formal lounge. Everyone is welcome.
Soundings: Lecture. Jane O'Reilly and Leigh Steel. Bringing Beijing Home" 6pm, Science Auditorium.
Concert: Mike Latham Band. Pickle Barrel Nightclub, Killington, Vt. 422-3035 for info.
Class: Life Drawing. Sponsored by Chaffee Center for the Visual Arts. 6 sessions every Thursday thru March 14. 6-9pm. $40. tuition. Call 775-0356 for registration info.
Concert: Chanticleer. Classical voice ensemble. Spaulding Auditorium, Hanover, NH. Presented by the Hopkins Center, Dartmouth College. $16.50 reserved seating. Call the Hopkins Center Box office at 603-646-2422 for information.

Friday, 2/9

Concert: Inca Son. Music and dance of the Andes. Presented by Crossroads Arts Council. CSC Fine Arts Center. 8pm. Tickets $15. Call Crossroads box office at 775-5413 for reservations.
Concert: Ominous Seapods, Club Toast, Burlington, Vt. 18+. Call 660-2088 for info.
Concert: Mike Latham Band. Pickle Barrel Nightclub, Killington. Vt. 422-3035 for info.
Concert: Winter Whingding. Dartmouth *a cappella* groups perform with singing groups from other colleges. Spaulding Auditorium, Hanover, NH. $7. Call the Hopkins Center Box Office at 603-646-2422 for information.

Saturday, 2/10

Concert: Student Association Presents Wetstew. 9pm. Campus Center. Free.
Concert: Mike Latham Band. Pickle Barrel Nightclub, Killington, Vt. 422-3035 for info.
Concert: Barbary Coast Jazz Ensemble. 8pm, $10.50. Spaulding Auditorium, Hanover, NH. Call Hopkins Center box office at 603-646-2422 for info.
Men's Basketball vs Lyndon State. 5:30pm.
Women's Basketball vs Lyndon State. 7:30pm.

Sunday, 2/11

Party: Ray Boston Caribbean Cruise Party. 4pm, Campus Center.

Monday, 2/12

Blood Drawing: American Red Cross. 11am-4pm. Glenbrook Gymnasium.

Tuesday, 2/13

Soundings: Jacob Holdt. Multimedia Presentation: "American Pictures" Tickets required and are available at the Fine Arts Center.
Meeting: The Cairn. 12:30pm, Campus Center formal lounge. Everyone is welcome.
Class: Hide Tanning. Part of the Native American Series at Chaffee Center for the Visual Arts. Every Tuesday thru April 16. 7-9pm. Tuition & materials: $162. Call 775-0356 for registration info.
Concert: Hirsch-Pinkas Piano Duo. 8pm. $12.50. Spaulding Auditorium, Hanover, NH. Call Hopkins Center box office at 603-646-2422 for info.

Wednesday, 2/14

HAPPY VALENTINES DAY!
Women's Basketball vs Johnson State. 5:30pm
Men's Basketball vs Johnson State. 7:30pm.
Class: Bows and Arrows of the Plains Indian. Learn how to craft objects using various materials. Every Wednesday thru May 1. 7-9pm. Tuition & materials: $208. Call 775-0356 for registration info.

Thursday, 2/15

Elections: Student Association elections, Campus Center. vote for your representatives in the SA!
Class: In Design and Beading Techniques of the Plains Indians. Learn to construct bags, garments, and moccasins. Every Thursday thru April 18. Tuition & materials, $182. Call 775-0356 for registration info.
Concert: Six Million Dollar Band. Pickle Barrel Nightclub, Killington, Vt. 422-3035 for info.
Meeting: The Cairn. 12:30pm, Campus Center formal lounge. Everyone is welcome.

Friday, 2/16

Concert: The Nerds. Pickle Barrel Nightclub, Killington, Vt. 422-3035 for info.
Concert: Ivan Maravec, Pianist. 8pm, Middlebury Concert Hall. $8. 388-6433 for info.
Winter Break Begins, Residence halls close, 5pm.

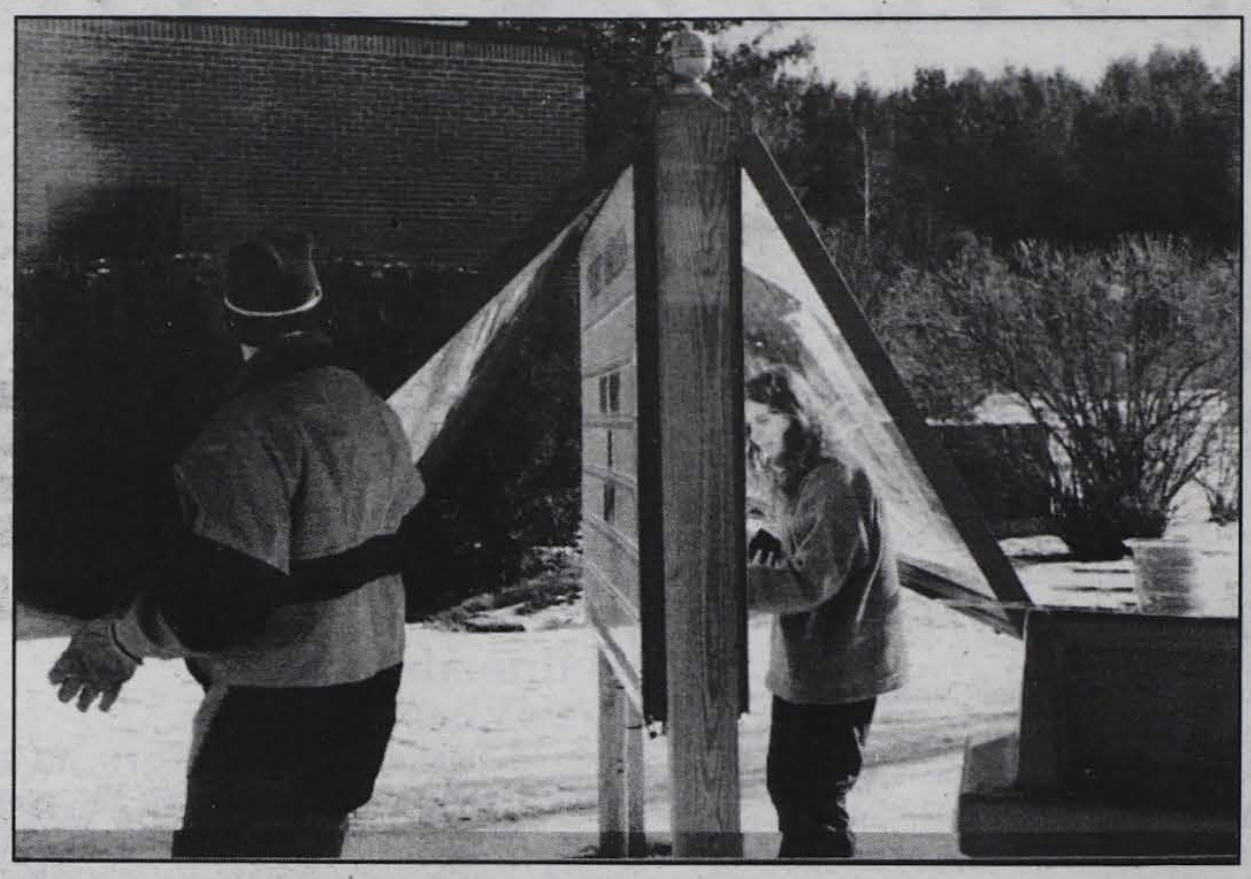
Saturday, 2/17

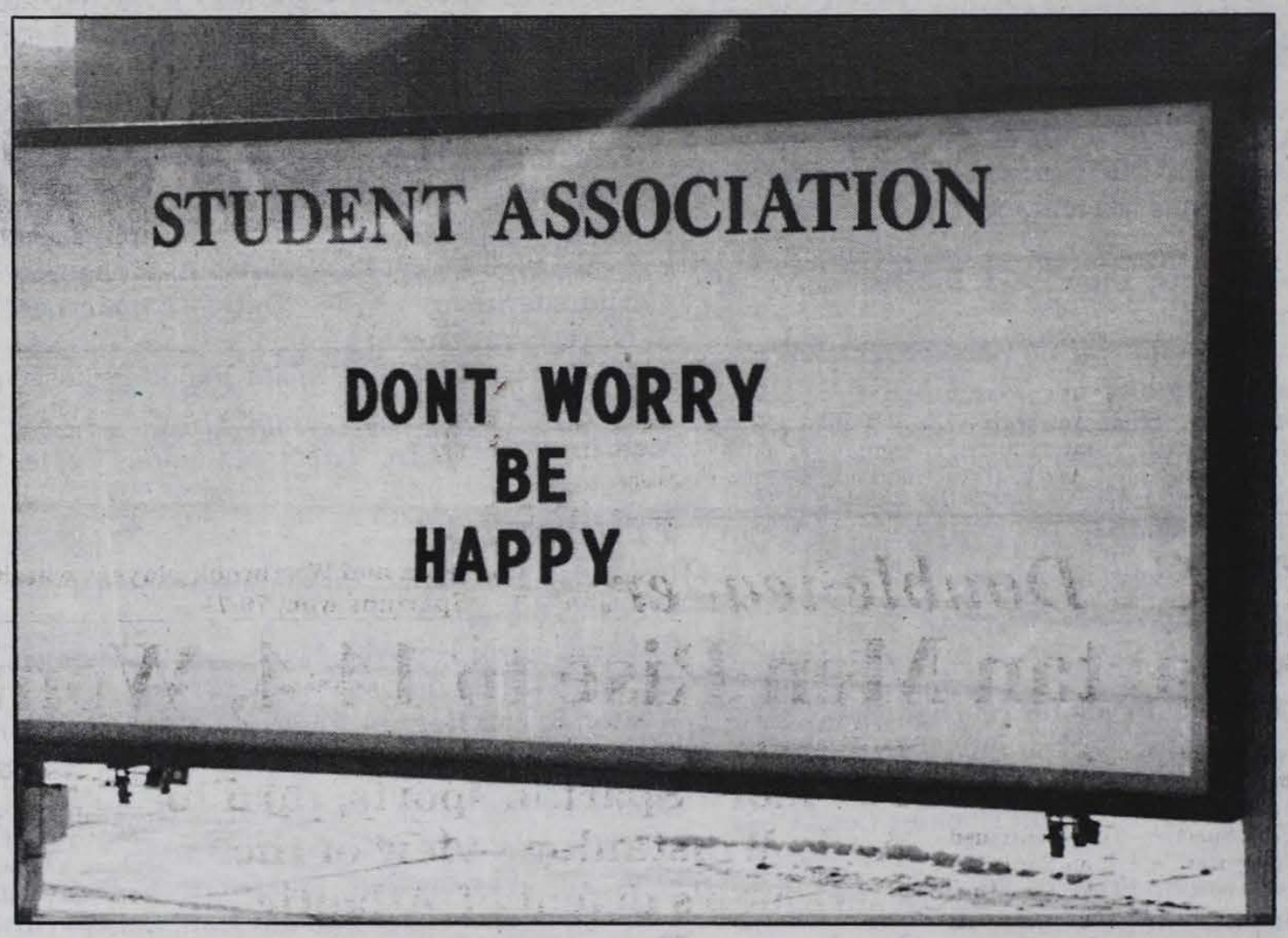
Concert: The Nerds. Pickle Barrel Nightclub, Killington, Vt. 422-3035 for info.
Film: Burnt by the Sun. Middlebury College Film Series. 4 & 7:30pm, Alexander Twilight Hall, College Street, Middlebury, Vt. Free.

Sunday, 2/18

Concert: The Nerds. Pickle Barrel Nightclub, Killington, Vt. 422-3035 for info.
Women's Basketball vs Southern Vermont. 1pm
Concert: Chamberworks. Bella Rosa String Quartet. 4pm, Rollins Chapel, Dartmouth College campus, Hanover, NH. Free.

Picture This!





Photos by Kristen Swanson.

Dan Corti and Carolyn Palazzo adjust the Student Association billboard outside Leavenworth, with their advice for this semester.

The Cairn

Vol. XXXIX No. 8 | Castleton State College, Castleton, VT 05735 | February 12, 1996

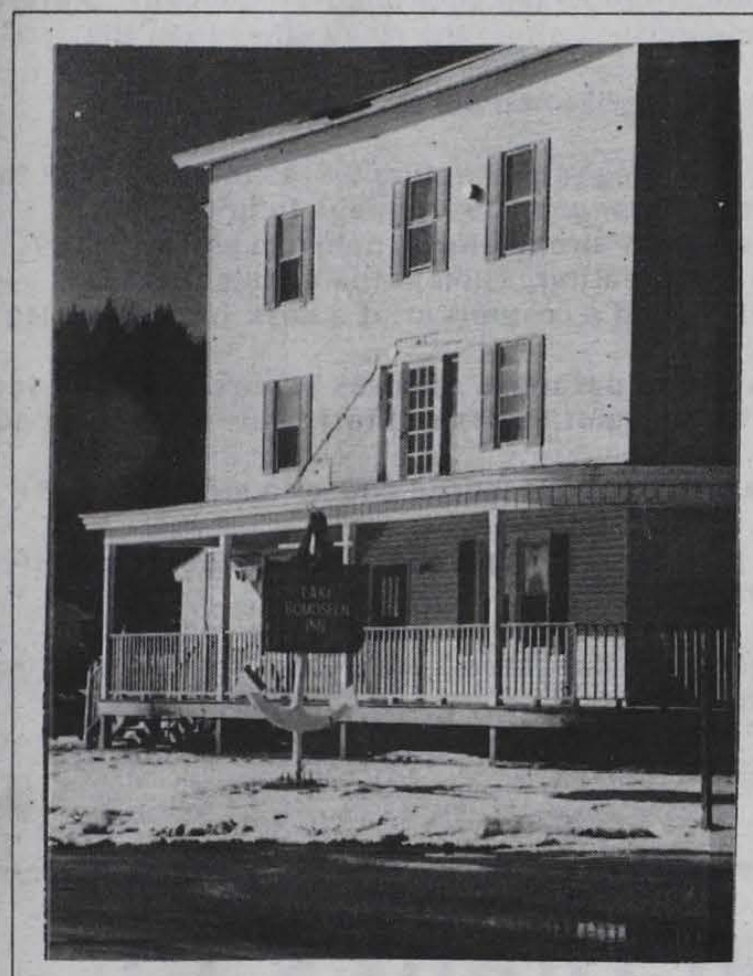


Photo by Kristen Swanson.

Local Bar's Fate Uncertain

"The Dog" Up For Grabs

By Andrew Winstanley
Sports Editor

The favorite bar with the ugly name will be getting a face-lift soon, and will be under new ownership within a week or so. The Lake Bomoseen Inn, or "The Dog," closed on New Year's Eve to a small crowd and a swirl of rumors.

What is true is that a week after it closed its doors, area restaurants received a list of varied food items that the Dog's owners were attempting to unload. The letter was solid proof that this was not a temporary closing.

Now, a month later, The Inn's doors are still closed, but hope for its patrons has returned. Last week a series of stories surfaced

Analysis

that The Dog had indeed been sold. One such tale even proclaimed that the Castleton staple was to re-open within thirty days, presumably the time needed to procure a liquor license.

Since then, a new battery of information has shed some light on the situation and quelled many of the myths.

To start with, John Rehlen—the owner of Castleton Discount Beverage, the Castleton Pizza Place & Deli, and other area properties—has not made an offer, but

—Continued on Page 6—

A President's Projects

Dr. Farmer Bringing Campus Up-To-Date

By Amy Bertram
Staff Writer

Do you feel frustrated with often receiving a busy signal, or even no answer, when you call the college switchboard? Do you feel that the computer labs are not meeting your needs quite the way they could be? Are you sick of hiking over to the ACC every time you want to check your e-mail? If so, then President Farmer has two projects under way that will be good news for you, and soon make things run a bit more smoothly here on campus.

When Dr. Farmer first arrived at Castleton, a special committee examining the status of computers on campus showed that the CSC computer system needed some updating in order to provide students with the best opportunities available and to allow Castleton to compete in a fast-paced and ever-changing world. Most of the buildings on campus have computers, but they are not linked together to provide a common communication network. In addition, the residence halls have no access to the college's computer system; unless you have your own computer, you're on your way to the ACC or Moriarity House whenever you have a paper to write. The limited computer time, especially during "peak" times such as midterms or finals, restricts the opportunities that students have to log onto and explore the Internet and all of its possibilities when they barely have enough computer time to finish their school assignments.

At the same time, the telephone system on campus was proving itself inefficient and lacking the capacity to meet the needs of the college. Callers would often receive a busy signal or no answer, even in the middle of the day, when in fact there is someone monitoring the switchboard 24 hours a day. Because there is only one main phone line that leads into the college, this has the potential to cause major problems. Not only could a caller be unable to get through to the college in the event of an emergency, but a potential student or parent trying to speak to a college official may be turned off from Castleton simply because the telephone system has exceeded its capacities and the line was already busy.

In response to these needs on campus, the president has begun to implement a computer infrastructure that will help see Castleton into the 21st century. The committee decided that the college needed a way for everyone on campus to access each other via computer and for students to access the vast global computer network. Revamping the phone system is a separate project, but because both involve laying down new wiring, it is simpler and less expensive to run the two ventures concurrently.

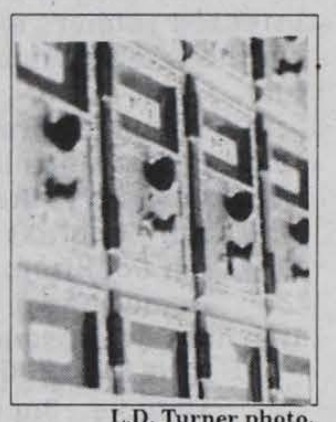
While the exact cost of the telephone project has yet to be determined, the expense of updating the computer system has been estimated at $750,000. With help mainly from the legislature but also from other outside sources, President Farmer has managed to raise approximately $435,000 already, and plans to meet with the chancellor's office again this spring to communicate the college's additional financial and staff needs (this new system would require more full-time staff than the two that CSC already employs). She does not anticipate having significant problems raising the remainder of the funds,

—Continued on Page 6—

K. Swanson photo.

Sports!

Some of your favorite teams are on pages 6-8. Go Spartans!



L.D. Turner photo.

Vote!

Get to know those SA candidates as more than mailbox numbers on page 9.

Photo by L.D. Turner.

Love!

Check out our Valentine stuff—pages 4 and 12.

Also Featuring:

and what not—page 4.
Calendar—page 11.
Editorial—page 2.
Money Matters—page 3.
Picture This!—page 12.
Super Star Blossom Force—page 10.
Top Ten—page 5.

From the Editor's Desk...

Once again, members of Congress have shown a decided preference for emotion over practicality.

Here's what Congressional wisdom has brought us: rather than negotiating a budget policy, the Republican majorities in Congress thought it would be clever to bully the President and Nation into accepting their demands by bringing the government to a grinding halt.

They then added a provision to the telecommunications bill just signed into law which prohibits "indecent" material on the Internet, a large, international communications network where anonymity is often the rule rather than the exception and enforcement would be a practical nightmare.

Now they've decided to tuck a provision into the $265 billion defense authorization bill that automatically discharges HIV-positive soldiers.

Why? Because it sounds good on paper. They can tell the populace that they're protecting U.S. soldiers and tell the Christian Coalition that they're protecting morality (despite the fact there are *many* different ways to get HIV).

But they're *not* protecting anyone from anything. The Defense Department already has a policy in place for HIV-infected soldiers who are HIV positive. They're put in desk jobs so they'll stay healthy. Even in the middle of a war, there's always a need for people in administration. The odds of getting AIDS from a co-worker at a desk job are pretty low.

You want proof? The U.S. military, with a long and distinguished history of paranoia, opposes Congress's idea. Secretary of Defense William Perry and General John Shalikashvili, Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, have both come out publicly against the law.

But Congress no doubt thinks it'll play well in small, rural areas where everyone's inbred and/or a member of the Christian Coalition. I think they're wrong. I sure hope so.

Rumor has it that Congress's next bright idea is holding hearings in the House of Representatives to determine if teachers are "promoting the homosexual agenda" in schools. I can't wait.

"The Era of Big Government is over," the Republican majority keeps telling you. "Big Brother is going away."

They lie. Big Brother isn't going to go away: instead, he's going to get more dangerous. He's going to stop hassling the David Koreshes of the world and start hiding out it your bedroom instead.

You think the government interferes in your life *now*?

Vote Republican this November. For everything.

And we'll find out how bad it can get.

The Cairn

The staff:

Amy Bertram, contributing writer
Eric Butler, proofreader, typesetter & writer
Julie Farrell, science writer & important person
Alicia M. Fielder, music editor
Jeanne MacAfee, literary editor
Karen J. Perreault, managerial type
Marjorie Ryerson, advisor
Aaron Sheflin, business manager
Nancy Smolke, financial & political writer
Kristen Swanson, feature photographer
Bridgett Taylor, editor-in-chief
Luis Daniel Turner, photography editor
Andrew Winstanley, sports editor

The Cairn is Castleton State College's only student newspaper. It is published six times a semester entirely by students, who are soley responsible for its content.

Questions, comments and letters to the editor are encouraged. All letters must be received by the deadline date to be included in the following issue; all letters must be signed, but names can be witheld by request. We reserve the right to edit letters if deemed necessary by the Editor-in-Chief.

The Cairn
Castleton State College
Castleton, VT 05735
CAIRN@CSCACS.CSC.VSC.EDU

Special Thanks to the Student Association Candidates who wrote to the Cairn— their letters are on page 9.

$4,989,631,909,202.54
Nancy Smolke's Money Matters

By Nancy Smolke
Financial Writer

If you need a dose of reality over the importance of staying afloat financially, you should tune into the national debt clock via Internet (http://www.brillig.com/debt_clock/.)

Joe Mark took a reading for me at exactly 12:03:31 PM PST on February 6. The black numbers surfaced slowly like some toteboard tally from hell. It read:

$4,989,631,909,202.54 (Yes, that is pronounced 'four trillion.')

It's difficult for me to understand an amount like that. My brain simply dismisses it as fluff.

So I tried to imagine what it would take for a common citizen like myself to pay the debt off. I'll go along with Congress and do it in seven years. My payments per year would amount to:

$712,804,558,457.00 (that's seven-hundred and twelve billion)

Incomprehensible.

How about monthly payments?

$59,400,379,871.00 (still in the billions)

Daily payments:

$1,980,012,662.00 (nearly two-billion)

Hourly:

$82,500,527.00 (millions...not there yet)

Per minute:

$1,375,008.00 (over a million per minute, now we're closing in)

Per second:

$22,916.00 (ok, I can deal with this one).

Just think of it, we can pay the national debt off in seven years by forking over, roughly, $23,000 per second. Those acquainted with the ways of making a buck have already found the flaw in my payment plan. I left out interest payments, which currently run into the billions each year. In fact, on a second visit to the tote board the national debt increased by two-million, two-hundred and three-thousand, eight-hundred and eighteen dollars and eighty cents. That was exactly six minutes and 27 seconds after the first reading. Our national debt increases *daily* an average of $483 million.

This is why the question is not "do we need to balance the budget?" but "how do we balance the budget?" Newt Gingrich (R-Ga) became the Speaker of the House in 1994 and promised a sure-fire way to get America in the black and thriving. His 'Contract with America' outlined massive cuts in the federal budget, effecting, primarily, programs for the poor and elderly, including funding for education. In the light of this news, educators, students, and college administrators contacted the House and Senate protesting the cuts. Over 50,000 students have called their representatives in Washington. Holding to their position, the Republican controlled Congress submitted their proposals for a balanced budget on December 16th, 1995. With the President's promised veto, the longest federal government shutdown in history began. It lasted 21 days. Only emergency stopgap measures have kept the government 'open' for business. Obviously there remains sharp disagreement between the President and Congress over what is expendable and what is not. But that disagreement is softening and the polls show public approval of the President's stand.

Two months ago, the House and Senate called for a reduction and restructuring of the Pell Grant program. The President said this was not the time to cut funding of education and instead proposed an increase in the Pell from a $2,340 per year maximum to $2,620. Last week, Clinton signed an emergency spending bill to keep the Education Department functioning during the standoff. Tucked neatly inside this package is a $100 increase in the maximum Pell Grant award for next fall. Not everything he asked for, but the highest award ever for the Pell.

In the State of the Union address, the President repeated his support of ongoing and increasing federal funding of education. "Higher education is more important today than ever before," the President said, and then added, "We should work hard to open the doors of college even wider."

With growing public support of educational funding, Congress has deferred criticizing the President's plan to make room for 300,000 new students in the federal work-study program by the year 2000. They may even give up their call for restrictions on Direct Loans. But some feel the President has gone too far.

Clinton has asked for a $1,000 merit scholarship for the top five percent of graduating high school seniors, from both public and private schools. He also asked for a tax deduction of as much as $10,000 for money spent on college education or job training. It's this 'widening door' that critics dislike. They claim the president is playing a game of politics, catering to the middle-class vote. The message of the critics is simple: "Why give money to those who don't need it?"

There are a couple of problems with the argument. First, who says the middle-class doesn't need the tax cut or the incentive money? As far as I can tell, it is easier to go to college if:

A) you are extremely poor or

B) you are extremely wealthy.

Since most people are neither A or B, may I assume that a vast number of people simply cannot afford a college education because they are caught between a rock and a hard place? Granted, the way things are going, the ranks of the poor will soon be filled with the once middle-class, but is that what it's all intended to do?

Think it over. If you are a single custodial parent living in poverty in Vermont, college is a viable option. You may apply for financial aid and be awarded a Pell Grant, a Supplemental Educational Opportunity Grant, a Perkins loan, a VSAC grant of up to $1000, besides help from public assistance. Any way you look at it, we have opened the door for the poor to enter college. I'm not saying all of this is excessive (it may be): what I am saying is that the very ones who pay for these services for others do not receive help for themselves. We are taxing one class of people out of existence. It's the middle class that are disappearing from view, and it is the middle class that are under assault in the field of education. If it is this group that will prosper by the tax cut and scholarship program, I wonder that it has come so late and under such fire. Surely, there are Pentagon budgets galore where we could save a few billion here and there. In my last look, Congress offered Defense $243 billion, seven billion more than Defense requested. After more earnest scrutiny they arrived at $265 billion. That's $29 billion more than the Pentagon asked for: *$29 billion*.

Among the extras: the $493 million Congress gave to Northrup Grumman to build B-2 Bombers. According to Ethan Siegal of the Washington Exchange, an organization that analyzes policy and politics, Northrup Grumman donated $165,000 in campaign contributions to the GOP congressional members in the first half of 1995 alone. *The New York Times* reported something akin to corporate welfare in the favoritism shown by the GOP to big business.

The one that really got me was how the Department of Agricultures Market Promotion Program spent its $90 million for foreign advertisements of U. S. products abroad. A company that manufactures mink coats was given $1.2 million for advertising, Pillsbury took $2.9 million to sell muffins and cakes, and last but not least, we awarded McDonald's Restaurant $465,000 to market Chicken McNuggets to the world. Since when did McDonald's need a boost from taxpayers?

I marvel that the middle-class have put up with so much for so long. They support both public and corporate welfare and are finding little left to support themselves. They are an endangered species.

The other point all this haggling over the care of the poor raises is the issue of benevolence.

When politicians speak of funding public programs for the needy, as the college work-study program, they make it sound like an act of philanthropic kindness. I don't buy it. The main reason needy students are offered financial aid is to get them as far away from the welfare lines as possible. It has more to do with business than benevolence. As one social worker explained, "It is much cheaper to help a family through two to four years of college than to support them indefinitely in poverty."

There are two questions that still bother me over this debt of ours: who exactly are we in debt to? All I could find were vague mentions of foreign governments, banks and individuals. And what is the worse-case scenario if we never pay the debt we owe?

If you think you know the answer, jot it down and send it and any tips, questions or comments concerning college and money to: Money Matters, campus box 0954.

GIVE US YOUR OLD GLASSES SO WE CAN GIVE NEW GLASSES TO SOMEONE WHO NEEDS THEM.

your glasses will go to New Eyes for the Needy, Inc.

(they can also use your scrap metal.)

Drop your glasses off in the Psych department—Black Science South.

The drop-off is sponsored by Psi Chi National Honor Society.

HELP US TO HELP OTHERS!

Photo by Luis Daniel Turner.

Fewer roses will be sold if Valentine's Day is cancelled.

Cupid's Arrows Lose Control

Valentine's Day Jeopardized

By Sarah Backus
Contributing Writer

Cupid, Roman God of Love, lost control of his arrows last Friday, piercing five Castleton State College students instead of his practice target. The students were rushed to Rutland Regional Health Center for immediate care.

The five CSC students are reported as being in stable condition after receiving a serum that doctors administered last night. Cupid was detained by Castleton Police, but was released early this morning.

Apparently the young god was practicing for Valentine's Day when he was frightened by a dog which snuck up behind him. At the time, he was experimenting with a special, "Five-for-One Shot," which he accidentally lost control of after the attack.

The five students, who were walking to class, were injected with a love potion that laced the tip of Cupid's arrows, claims Dr. Wallace Stevens. "It was important that the students received the emergency love-neutralizing serum before the potent drug overcame their systems."

Sources claim that Cupid's arrows are dipped in the love potion two weeks before Valentines Day. "By the time Valentine's Day comes around, the drug has worn to a weak spell that lasts for approximately 24 hours," stated Venus, Cupid's mother and the Goddess of Love.

Although no charges have been pressed by any of the students, Cupid faces his own trial on Mount Olympus later this week. Jupiter, the King of the Roman Gods, fears that further accidents could lead to possible charges against his crew. He explained that "We, as gods and goddesses, cannot tolerate imperfection."

Valentines Day, which occurs every February 14th, will be called off indefinitely if Jupiter punishes Cupid for his reckless actions.

Parody

and what not...

And It Took Over

As I took that god-awful
swig of satisfaction
I felt it.
Here it comes,
there it went—
down in and just kept
going.
I felt it.
Unnecessary were these
troubled antics,
runny through my measly
skull and
I felt it.
Never to leave.
Always existing.
No control and still feeling it.
I felt it, still feeling it...

—*A.M.F.*

Untitled

The black pain swept through me
like a knife into flesh
and it continued...
confusion,
dysfunction...
Where am I, what am I doing?
For reasons unknown—
at least not now.
Future paths lay too far ahead
to find the answer.
Like a curse, it's taken over me.
My destiny is hidden now,
appearing only when the sun
decides to rise.

—*A.M.F.*

THE DAY AT NOON

He came when I was younger,
when low sun behind a cloud
darkened to nimbus in the day.
For, I was walking along,
expecting bright nothing in November,
damp and happy without talk,
when the olive-grey and baggy
pants, and the swinging arms,
and the cozy, low laughter
made an itch in the low, bright day.
And we talked, and we talked, and we talked,
and the road without rumors heard,
and the wind slapped the grey branches,
and the sun like cork slipped out of cloud.
"I am glad to know you" he said.
"You must know the people that I know.
Come and we will eat.
We must sit and talk."
Since then there has been a rent--
a fog grips the white of the sky--
nothing sings the sun at noon--
I walk alone macadam roads.
But once such friend
kept the stars from sleeping.
And I have thought and thought until the dew.

—Michael Alter

We want to see what you've been scribbling!
Send your short fiction, excerpts, poetry and literary ramblings to Jeanne MacAfee, CSC Box 224.

Balloon Bouquets for Valentine's Day!

S.H.A.D.E. is taking orders for heart balloon bouquets for Valentine's Day! They will be delivered on the afternoon of February 14, or can be picked up in the Wellness Center.

Balloons come in red, pink, or white; each balloon is only $1.00!

Call Julia Burke at the Wellness Center for more details.

Dreary Days

Photo by Luis Daniel Turner.

A lone student trudges across campus.

Letterman's Top Ten

SIGNS YOUR SPOUSE IS HAVING AN AFFAIR BY COMPUTER

10. Lately she sits at the computer naked
9. After signing off, he always has a cigarette
8. The giant rubber inflatable disk drive
7. In the morning, the computer screen is all fogged up
6. He's gotten amazingly good at typing with one hand
5. She makes sarcastic remarks about your "software"
4. Lipstick on the mouse
3. During sex, she screams "A colon backslash enter insert!"
2. The jam in the laser printer is a pair of underpants
1. The fax file is filled with pictures of some guy's ass

The Next *Cairn* Deadline is Wednesday, February 28.

Don't know what to write? Come to our meetings Tuesdays and Thursdays in the Formal Lounge at 12:30 p.m.

tunes for our times

Limblifter
Limblifter

I couldn't help but notice the pink-and-blue-haired ladies on the cover, dressed in the usual fifties attire of frilly blouses and mid-calf skirts. As if overcome by a cult, the perfectly pressed, smiling women wore the symbols of the group: four stars and two "L's." It looked like a pitiful version of *Laverne and Shirley*. You may be wondering, "where is she going with this?" Well, I wonder the same thing every time I open a new CD case.

To be honest, this time I really had no clue what to expect.

Newly released, the self-titled album *Limblifter* contains compelling music that seems to improve with the progression of the CD. Reminiscent of the group "Deep Blue Something," this alternative-type group has good body movement potential. The lyrics have a lot of enthusiasm, but is a little overbearing at times. I was entranced by the background "tunage," which reminded me of the divine group BUSH. Each song on the group has its own special character. I should probably mention another discovery that I made: several wonderful pictures of women's 'over-the-shoulder-you-know-the-rest'—hence the name LIMBLIFTER.

—Alicia M. Fielder

COASTAL GAS & DELI

BOAR'S HEAD BRAND COLD CUTS & SUBS
Castleton Corners, VT. (802) 468-2900

Bring your college ID to the Coastal at Castleton Corners and receive a 10% discount on subs! EFFECTIVE NOW!

President's Projects

Continued From Page One

and hopes, somewhat optimistically, she says, to have everything in place by the opening of school this coming August.

Students will notice several changes right away. In every residence hall room there will be two places to plug in computers, allowing them access to everything that is now available in the computer labs (provided the student has the right hardware); for instance, e-mail. Computers in all buildings on campus will be linked together, improving electronic communication. In a general sense, Dr. Farmer says that "the labs will be meeting the students' needs better" because of the increased infrastructure.

Once the system has been implemented, more applications can be put into place. Dean Joe Mark is presently supervising the establishment of a web page for Castleton, which would allow prospective students to find out more about the college. Eventually, President Farmer hopes that students will be able to register and pay their bills via computer, thus using technology to eliminate the amount of time spent in the "routine and mundane."

As far as the telephone system, new lines will be added. The lines will stem out from a central "hub," increasing efficiency and capacity by creating a number for each phone (called direct inward dialling), and eliminating the busy signal that is often heard when current lines are full.

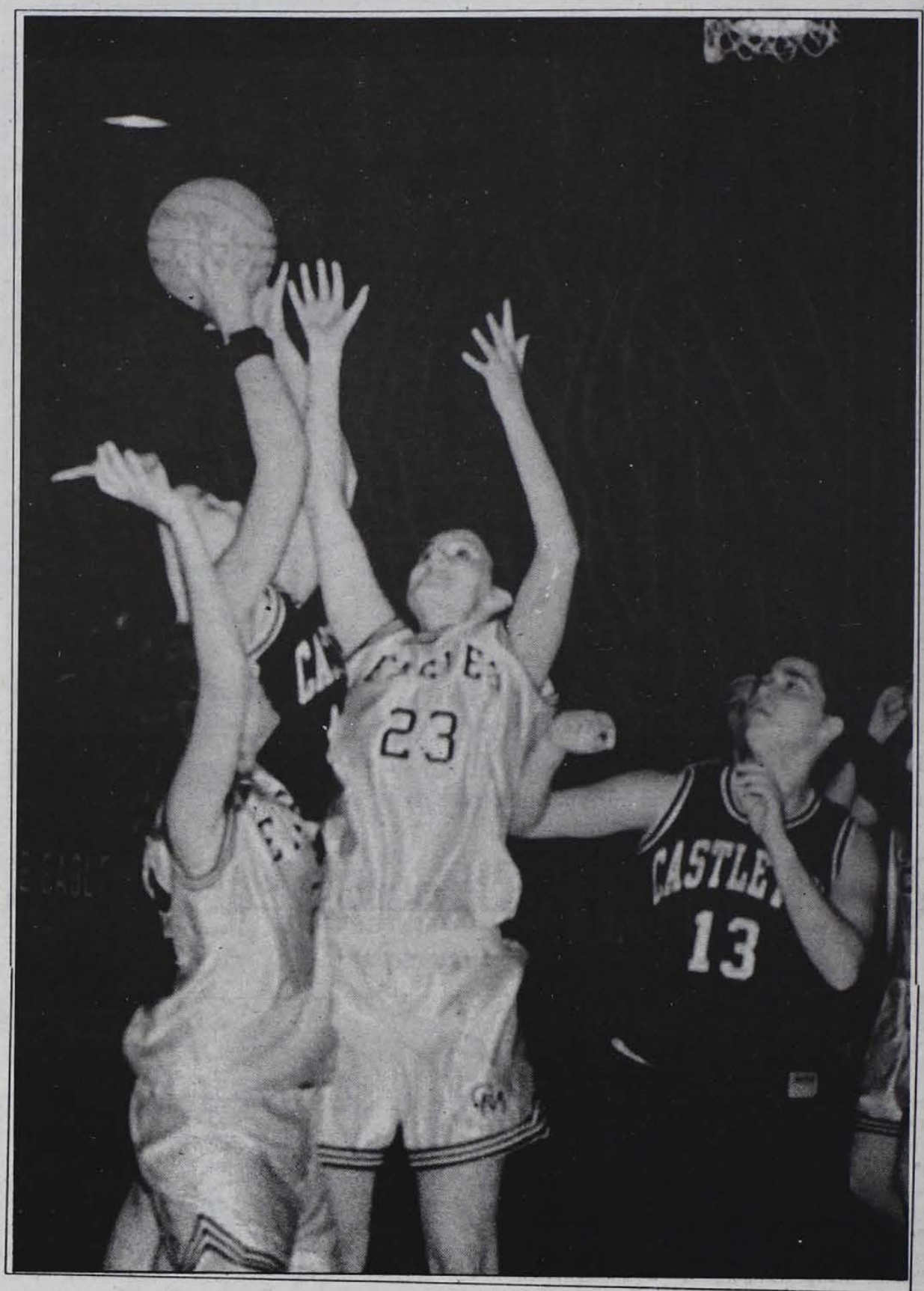
Dr. Farmer is very enthusiastic about what she calls "very significant projects," adding that they "will make (Castleton's) educational experience even better" by increasing support and interaction.

"The Dog"

Continued From Page One

others have. As of the end of last week The Inn is still up for grabs. It will be auctioned to the highest bidder, and the building will have a new owner. The key word here is "building". Just because it was a bar doesn't mean that the next owner will keep it that way. From what I understand, there are two parties that head the list of prospective owners: one who wants to keep it a bar and make some improvements and another who is leaning toward turning the whole building into apartments.

The senior class's chances of "walking the Dog" are looking pretty dicey right now. The traditional jaunt around the bar-top is in jeopardy due to the time that legal and structural processes will take. Even if the building is snapped up by someone who intends to keep a bar in it, that person is planning on making aesthetic changes to the place that would take some time. Some changes discussed by this person include straightening out the formerly square bar, moving it to the back of the room, and setting up a walled-off entrance where a bouncer could check ID's to avoid making a public production out of denying underage people entrance.



Up For Grabs

Green Mountain tries to block CSC's shot at last Wednesday's women's game.

MARTIN SCORSESE'S
CASINO
CAMPUS CENTER MULTIPURPOSE ROOM
8:00 PM TUESDAY—FREE

Battle at the Basket

Castleton's Chelsea Hammond and Danielle Hunt fight to wrest the ball from a Green Mountain player.

Red Sox Step "Closer" to a Title

Duquette Steals Slocumb from Philadelphia.

By Andrew Winstanley
Sports Editor

This off-season Boston Red Sox general manager Dan Duquette again showed why he very well may be the best in the business.

Duquette and Philadelphia GM Lee Thomas finally consummated the six player deal that everyone seemed to know about weeks before it was finally pushed through. The deal settled on sent outfielders Lee Tinsley and Glenn Murray, along with reliever Ken Ryan, to the Phillies for closer Heathcliff Slocumb and two minor-leaguers of lesser note than Murray or Ryan.

Earlier in the "hot stove" league season, Duquette stole Wil Cordero from Montreal ("A Jeff Bagwell waiting to happen," according to NL scouts), and got Mike Stanley dirt cheap. The crowning jewel, however, is the Slocumb deal. Duquette is quickly exorcising the ghost of Lou Gorman in the hearts and minds of Boston fans.

To obtain a premier closer entering his prime, Duquette gave up a fourth or fifth outfielder (Tinsley), a guy who hit under .240 in AAA (Murray), and a former closer with no confidence (Ryan). A backstreet swipe if I've ever seen one, I don't see why the Phillies haven't filed charges.

A glance over the forty-man roster shows that the Red Sox are not only getting better, but younger. The '96 edition of the Sox is the youngest, most athletic team that the team has fielded since the Fred Lynn-Jim Rice days.

The Sox may very well have the best offensive infield in baseball, and they're only getting better. Cordero's only 24 and is capable of .300-20-90 type seasons. John Valentin is the best offensive shortstop in baseball, bar none, and has added base-stealing to his arsenal: he's only 29. American League MVP Mo Vaughn is becoming the most feared hitter in baseball from the left side of the plate and is entering his prime at the age of 28. Third baseman Tim Naehring was finally injury free and became a very solid third baseman with an above average bat at age 30. The elder statesman of this unit is 33 year old Mike Stanley, and he's only one of the most productive catchers in the AL.

This power-packed infield takes a lot of pressure off an outfield filled with question marks. If you listen to hardcore Red Sox fans, they'll tell you that Mike Greenwell is the worst defensive player in baseball. The reason: he has the unenviable habit of dropping easy flyballs during televised games. In reality he's not the worst defensive outfielder on the team: Jose Canseco holds that title. As far as outfield defense goes, Greenwell will never get any Gold Glove votes, but he is solid enough to not be listed as a weakness. Center and left field, on the other hand do make the list. Dwayne Hosey was terrific for 24 games at the end of the season, but if he's so good, why did it take him nine years to make it to the majors? What about Milt Cuyler? His on-base percentage is lower than Naehring's *batting average*. Alex Cole? After stealing forty bases and hitting .300 in 63 games for Cleveland in '90, the Indians moved the fences out at the old Memorial Stadium for 1991 to build a team around Cole's speed. After the '91 season, the Indians moved the fences back in to build around a young hitter named Albert Belle; Cole was shipped to Pittsburgh soon after. Troy O'Leary had a breakthrough '95, but faded in the second half and is more of a platoon player.

The starting pitching is a little patchwork, but after last season nobody should rip them until the season plays out. The Sox staff was hurt by the loss of Aaron Sele last season, but Erik Hanson, Tim Wakefield and mirrors got them through. Roger Clemens isn't the same pitcher he was four years ago, but he's still a horse and a big game pitcher. Tom Gordon could end up being a younger Hanson, and Sele is on the mend. Wakefield will probably be a .500 pitcher this year (knuckleball pitching is a cyclical thing), and Mike Maddux is coming off of a very good year and is happy in Boston.

The bullpen is solid on paper, but you never know how a pen will hold up over a 162-game season. Mike Stanton is tough when he's on, Joe Hudson's a nice little reliever and Stan Belinda was a godsend last season until he tired towards the end of the year. The rest of the pen spots will go to people like Vaughn "Yankee Killer" Eshelman, Butch Henry and Bryan Eversgerd. The centerpiece is, of course, Heathcliff Slocumb. Slocumb was terrific in his first year as a closer with Philly, racking up 32 saves. The Phillies traded him rather than have to pay him, and they have Ricky Bottalico ready to step in.

The job Dan Duquette has done with this team deserves every accolade available. He's rebuilt without spending three years in the cellar, acquired young talent without giving up the future, built a strong minor league talent base through shrewd drafting and dealing and, most of all, transformed a slow, boring, geriatric squad into an exciting, youthful, talented and modern team.

Somewhere out there Lou Gorman is still rationalizing the Jeff Bagwell-Larry Anderson deal.

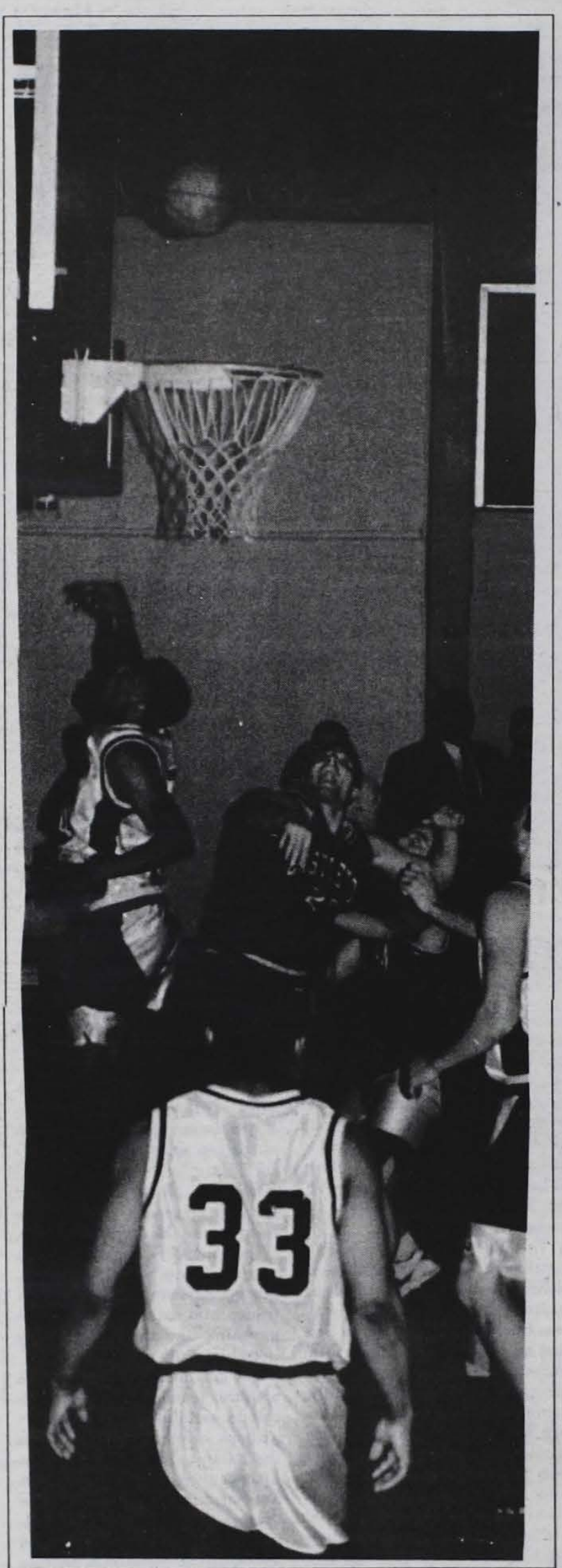


Photo by Kristen Swanson.

Castleton's Justin Brink hurls toward the hoop at the Green Mountain game.

CSC Men Sweep St. Joe's Spartans win bomb-fest

By Andrew Winstanley
Sports Editor

The good news; Spartans 91, Fighting Saints 78. The bad news is that this was by far the ugliest game played in Glenbrook gym this year.

There where so many bombs launched last Friday night that I'm positive Castleton, VT would have been visible to astronauts in the space shuttle. I have honestly never seen an organized basketball game where so many three-point shots where taken, and I've seen a lot of Rick Pitino-coached teams over the last ten years.

Like I said, the good news is that CSC came out of this with a win. Because the Spartans spent the first half toeing the arc, they allowed a pretty bad St. Joseph's (of Vermont, like anyone's going to confuse them with the team that plays UMass and Temple twice a year,) to stick around
in the first half. The flow of the first half went like this; Castleton hits a bunch of threes to go ahead by seven, then go cold and blow the lead. This cycle happened about three times in the half.

The Spartans went into the half up 39-32 on the strength of some solid offensive motion and pick setting that handed the Spartans eight first half threes. That's right, 24 of their 39 points came on threes. Matt Parker had three of them (and led CSC with 16 points) and Scot Sweeney 9 (13 points) and Chad Downs had two apiece. Conspicuous by his absence from this list is Jason Cassarino who was ice cold in the half.

The game could have easily been tied, but St. Joe's developed an acute case of lay-upitis that cost them at least ten points.

In what seems to be becoming a trend, the Spartans came out of the locker room for the second half and buried the Saints. CSC seemed to rid themselves of the three-point bug and it paid off big time. The second half
version of the Spartan offense actually took the ball to the hoop and dumped it inside now and then, resulting in a 91-78 win. Equal time must be given to the Spartan defense. It was clear from the first half that the only offensive threats on the Saints' roster were Michael Jordan, who finished with 25 points, and Kurt Jensen who tallied 31. The Castleton defense shut this duo down for long stretches of the game, allowing CSC to build a lead. Jordan (don't get me started) and Jensen beefed up their numbers late in the second half when they bombed away from the outside with the game out of reach.

This is the kind of game CSC must win if they expect to make any noise in the tournament. They have to beat under-manned teams.

The thing that worries Castleton fans is, "What happens if the threes aren't going down?" The solace that the team has in this area is that they can run six three-point shooters at you a game, making it unlikely that the whole team would turn cold. The fear they should have is that it's easier to defend a perimeter offense than an interior offense.

library hours for WINTER BREAK 1996

Friday, February 16
8:00 a.m.—4:30 p.m.
Saturday, February 17
to Monday, February 19
CLOSED
Tuesday, February 20
through **Thursday**
8:00 a.m.—7:00 p.m.
Friday, February 23
8:00 a.m.—4:30 p.m.
Saturday, February 24
CLOSED
Sunday, February 25
1:00 p.m.—11:00 p.m.

VOTE FOR THESE PEOPLE!

Aaron Aubin

To my fellow students, my name is Aaron Aubin and I am running for the position of Student Association Treasurer.

The reason why one should elect me to the position of Treasurer: because I have experience in dealing with the financial part of the Student Association. I was a member of the Finance Board and in the fall of 1995 I was appointed to the position of Assistant Treasurer. As a member of the Finance Board, I learned about the budget process, how the process works, and how to write a budget for the whole Student Association. Also, I was a Senator and a Chairperson of the Committee of Equipment Policy. I was the 1995 Senator of the Year. Currently, I am the class of 1998 Treasurer and I work closely with our class President on fundraising ideas and activities for our class.

My goal if elected as Treasurer is to work closely with clubs' Treasurers and Presidents to come up with a fair budget. I plan to be fair to all and willing to work with anybody that has a question about their budget. I am a very hard worker because I always do everything at 110% and am willing to work with anybody that needs help about anything. My other goal would be to push for more activities on campus for students to attend and enjoy.

Go and vote this week and remember to vote for Aaron Aubin for Treasurer because of my experience in Student Association Financial Affairs.

-Thank you,
Aaron Aubin

Jodie Fleming

As you may know, elections are once again approaching us. This Wednesday, February 14th, we will begin SA elections and it will be time for you to decide who the best candidate is. I am Jodie Fleming, a Junior, running for the position of Executive Vice-President. I feel that I possess the necessary requirements to fulfill this position because of my involvement here at Castleton.

Throughout my collegiate career I have been involved in the Student Orientation Staff and Student Education Association, I am currently the Membership Chair of the Council for Exceptional Children, volunteer for the annual phonathon, and hold the position of Senate Secretary. Besides these commitments I have been a work study student since my Freshman year. The offices I have worked in are the Mail Room, Education Department, Graduate Office, Library, and currently the Registrar's Office.

If I am elected Executive Vice-President, I would like to increase the communication lines between the Castleton Community and the Student Association Office. I feel students should make the best of their years here at Castleton, and I hope to be able to help with their concerns and questions. Please remember to vote for me in the upcoming election! Thank you for taking the time to read this.

Thank you again,
Jodie Fleming

Stuart Wiley

I, Stuart Wiley, am running for the position of Student Association President. This position is one of vital importance not only for the students, but also for the faculty and administration here at Castleton. The importance is due to the range of duties and the direct visibility of how students perceive the Association. My personal reasons for running for Student Association President come from my direct involvement in the student body.

In the beginning of this school year the student body voted me into the position of Junior Class President, and I have also been appointed to the rank of Chief Justice of the College Court, which is a branch of the Student Association. With these two positions here on campus, I was able to notice what the student body wanted and did. With that understanding, on November 1st, I was able to recreate and reestablish the Safe Ride program. As the coordinator of the Safe Ride program it has given me satisfaction knowing that the student body, as a whole, has been able to come together to help other students.

I have spent much of my time trying to understand what the student body wants: I feel that as SA President I can help to bring the involvement up and to facilitate what the students desire.

My objective as President is to open the communication lines between the Executive Board, Senate and the College Court for the student body. If the students do not know what is going on, then the student involvement will not be there.

Thank you,
Stuart Wiley

Alicia Young

Hello fellow Spartans. As you may have heard, the Student Association elections are starting this coming Wednesday. I am responding to the Cairn's editorial about not knowing who your candidates are for the different positions. I am hoping through my letter that you will at least get to know one of us. My name is Alicia Young. I am a junior who is running for my second term as a Student Senator. I have been involved in many activities on and off campus but Senate is the one I enjoy most.

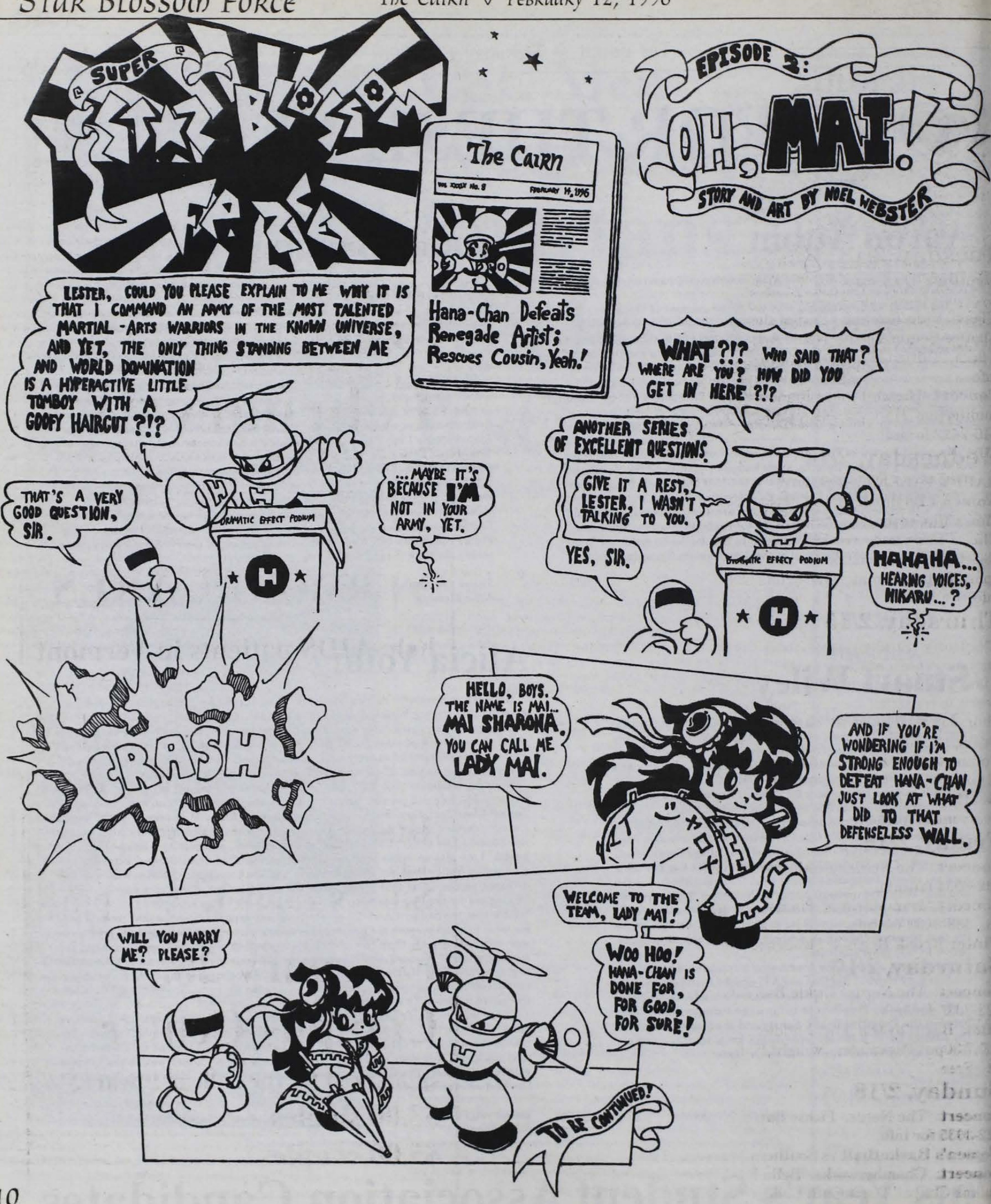
Since my freshman year I have been trying to involve myself in as many activities that my schedule will permit. So far my accomplishments have been Student Senator, Junior Class Secretary, Swim Club, Committee on Cultural Diversity, and Campus Center Advisory Board. Aside from these activities I have also held work study jobs in the Student Life Office, Campus Center Game Room, and now as a Shape Pool Lifeguard. I am also an active member of the American Red Cross Central Vermont/New Hampshire Valley chapter. Because I have had the opportunity to work with so many different people, I feel that I have close ties with the Castleton community and enjoy looking out for the best interests of us all.

Now that the Student Association elections are here, I am afraid that student government may die because the number of students that are graduating or taking part of internships is greater than the amount of people that are staying on Senate and the executive board. We need a fresh new batch of students to get involved and I would like to stay on board to help them along. The Student Association is one of the many important assets of this campus that take the time to help students. We are for the students by the students and that is why I would like to stay involved.

I hope that my letter has helped you to understand and get to know me a little bit better than you did. my name will be on the ballot along with many others who are interested in many of the same things that I am. Please be looking for the elections next week and cast your vote. We need you to be involved, and we can't hold office without your votes. Thank you for taking the time to read this. Have a great Valentine's Day and an even better break.

Thank you,
Alicia Young

This Year's Student Association Candidates


SUPER STAR BLOSSOM FORCE
EPISODE 2:
OH, MAI!
STORY AND ART BY NOEL WEBSTER
The Cairn
Hana-Chan Defeats Renegade Artist; Rescues Cousin, Yeah!
LESTER, COULD YOU PLEASE EXPLAIN TO ME WHY IT IS THAT I COMMAND AN ARMY OF THE MOST TALENTED MARTIAL-ARTS WARRIORS IN THE KNOWN UNIVERSE, AND YET, THE ONLY THING STANDING BETWEEN ME AND WORLD DOMINATION IS A HYPERACTIVE LITTLE TOMBOY WITH A GOOFY HAIRCUT ?!?
THAT'S A VERY GOOD QUESTION, SIR.
DRAMATIC EFFECT PODIUM
...MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE I'M NOT IN YOUR ARMY, YET.
WHAT ?!? WHO SAID THAT? WHERE ARE YOU? HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE ?!?
ANOTHER SERIES OF EXCELLENT QUESTIONS.
GIVE IT A REST, LESTER, I WASN'T TALKING TO YOU.
YES, SIR.
HAHAHA... HEARING VOICES, MIKARU...?
CRASH
HELLO, BOYS. THE NAME IS MAI... MAI SHARONA. YOU CAN CALL ME LADY MAI.
AND IF YOU'RE WONDERING IF I'M STRONG ENOUGH TO DEFEAT HANA-CHAN, JUST LOOK AT WHAT I DID TO THAT DEFENSELESS WALL.
WELCOME TO THE TEAM, LADY MAI!
WILL YOU MARRY ME? PLEASE?
WOO HOO! HANA-CHAN IS DONE FOR, FOR GOOD, FOR SURE!
TO BE CONTINUED!

The Cairn

Vol. XXXIX No. 9 | Castleton State College, Castleton, VT 05735 | March 5, 1996

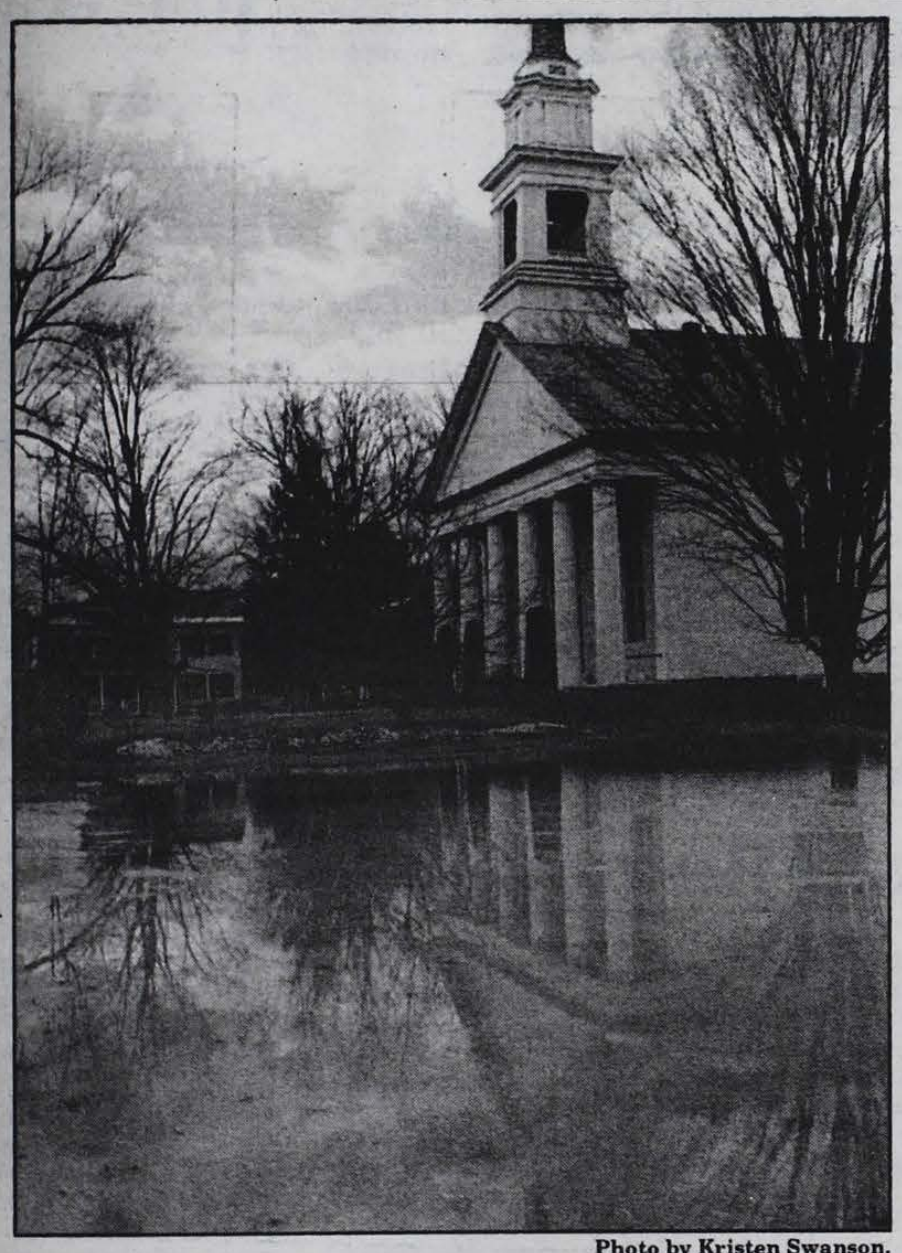


Photo by Kristen Swanson.

The Federated Church of Castleton during the thaw.

Safe Ride Struggles

By Amy Bertram
Staff Writer

After two previous failed attempts at getting a valuable service off the ground, one of Castleton's most troubled programs is getting a new lease on life. Safe Ride, which provides students with dependable transportation back to campus on weekend evenings, was recently disbanded, for the second time in three years, for lack of staff to run it. Although it looked like the end for a while, Castleton's newly elected Senate may just give it one more chance.

Safe Ride was first begun in the fall of 1993 as a way to combat drunk driving in a town where few nightspots are within walking distance. Staffed by volunteers, it is meant to give students a safe and free ride to campus from anywhere within Rutland County between the hours of 9:30 p.m. and 2 a.m. on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday nights. Students who find themselves without reliable transportation home may call the Safe Ride number, and volunteers using college vehicles come to pick them up and take them back to campus. Because there is always one man and one woman riding in the van and an additional person monitoring the telephone, three volun-

—Continued on Page 6—

Stephen T. Butterfield: 1942-1996

By Linnea Spelman
Contributing Writer

For twenty-six years Professor Stephen Butterfield has made Castleton State College his home. He carved a niche for himself and settled in for a long, productive tenure. Faculty and students alike will feel the loss of Professor Butterfield. His quiet wit and calm demeanor will be missed.

Stephen Thomas Butterfield, 53, of Shrewsbury, died Saturday at the Rutland Regional Medical Center. According to Dennis Shramek, the Chairman of the English department, Castleton will be holding an open memorial service sometime in mid-March. The English department will announce the specifics at a later date.

Professor Butterfield was born March 17, 1942, in Boston, Mass., the son of Charles A. and Emily G. (Fisher) Butterfield.

Professor Butterfield received his bachelor's degree from Boston University in 1963. He earned a master's degree from Tufts University in 1965 and his Ph.D. from the University of Massachusetts in 1972.

Professor Butterfield taught at Rhode Island College and the University of Cincinnati, in addition to his 26 years at Castleton. A wide variety of classes were taught by Professor Butterfield, ranging from Creative Writing to English Language: Development and Structure. According to Shramek, Professor Butterfield was "widely and deeply read and that was reflected in the kind of classes he taught." Joyce Thomas, a member of the English department, elaborated, stating "he had an impressive mind; he took on virtually every imaginable course assignment—any of the fields would have required an expert."

One of the aspects that Academic Dean Joe Mark admired most about Professor Butterfield was his dedication to all of his students, no matter what their ability level was. Roy Vestrich, Chairman of the Communications Department, stated that, "as an advisor I always encouraged students to take Stephen's classes."

Professor Butterfield was granted the Vermont State Colleges Faculty Fellow award for 1990-1991. This honor is "bestowed on somebody that has achieved an excellence in teaching and scholarship," Shramek said. Dean Mark stated that "he was one of the most accomplished writers, scholars, and poets of our faculty."

Among his many accomplishments, Professor Butterfield served as the grievance officer for the Fac-

—Continued on Page 4—

L. Ellwood photo.

Acquisitions

This house was donated to CSC by a member of the class of '23.
More on page 4.

K. Swanson photo.

Competition

Some great shots from Mayflower Conference competitions are on page 9.

E. Butler photo.

Wetstew

and the rest of our fabulous Entertainment news is lurking on pages 12-13.

Also Featuring:

and what not—page 10.
Calendar—page 15.
Money Matters—page 3.
Super Star Blossom Force—page 14.
Top Ten—page 5.

From the Editor's Desk...

Humility. That's what I'll remember about Dr. Stephen Butterfield.

Long after his voice and his face have faded from my memory, I will remember how respectful, how humble he was. He made us write poetry the Friday morning before break; when we had read our creations, he read us his own poem. But first he told us how much better some of our poetry had been than his own.

How many professors are humble and brave enough to tell their students that?

Creative Writing was my first class with Dr. Butterfield; I wish I had taken more. His students gathered in classrooms and halls all last week, standing around sharing memories, hoping to resurrect him again, even if only for an instant.

"I remember when he started rapping Milton in the middle of class."

"And he'd burst into song, too, remember that?"

"And the way he walked, and those huge hands..."

"And he was so low-key, you know? He'd just come in, and sit down, and he'd be so*quiet*."

It's hard to estimate the impact he had on Castleton; Roy Uestrich, the current Faculty Federation chair, says the faculty's current contract would not be the same without him, and he certainly had an impact on Castleton's intellectual atmosphere.

But most of all, he impacted the students. He shared his love of learning and his enthusiasm for writing with us; in Creative Writing, he was always honest with us, without being brutal. I couldn't begin to tell you how much my creative writing improved in the few weeks of class I had with him. But he taught me so much, about silencing the negative voices in my head and what to take in and what to take out. He's even made me keep a journal, of sorts, though perhaps not exactly what he had in mind.

And the amazing, the wonderful thing, is that I am not unique. His wonderful personality, that voice, that mischievousness, and that amazing humility made a lot of students believe him, and trust him, and learn from him. That's why he was so incredible.

And that's why Castleton will miss him so much.

The Cairn

The staff:

Amy Bertram, contributing writer
Eric Butler, proofreader, typesetter & writer
Julie Farrell, science writer & important person
Alicia M. Fielder, music editor
Jeanne MacAfee, literary editor
Karen J. Perreault, managerial type
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Luis Daniel Turner, photography editor
Andrew Winstanley, sports editor

The Cairn is Castleton State College's only student newspaper. It is published six times a semester entirely by students, who are soley responsible for its content.

Questions, comments and letters to the editor are encouraged. All letters must be received by the deadline date to be included in the following issue; all letters must be signed, but names can be witheld by request. We reserve the right to edit letters if deemed necessary by the Editor-in-Chief.

The Cairn
Castleton State College
Castleton, VT 05735
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Remembering Stephen Butterfield

Above all else, Steve is, and has been, my friend. I am unable to put my long and extraordinary friendship with him in the past tense. His presence is too strong within me, now, and is speaking particularly loudly this week. My life will never be the same because of knowing him.

Steve is and has been my teacher, my sensei. For a series of Mondays, three years ago, during his lunch hours, Steve welcomed me into his office, shut the door, and gave me instruction in Buddhist meditation. I could always tell him what I had discovered, in those times of turning inward, and he would know what I was telling him, even before the words came out.

No matter how deep or private my thoughts, Steve listened well to my words and, more importantly, understood them. He did not ever judge me, did not ever say a hurtful thing, did not ever ask me to be other than who I am. He celebrated the minutes of our friendship together, as I did, even in the simplest, briefest exchanges.

Steve is and has been my colleague, a man with whom I have talked, over the years, about everything from the latest class of first-year students to the pleasures of being a writer. In the five years that I have taught at Castleton, Steve and I always managed to find time to talk, or just to smile, knowingly, as we passed each other in the halls. We shared a love of poetry, music, dogs, the out-of-doors, students, friendship, silence, stillness, color, magic, our children and more.

Steve is and has been my inspiration. He has been my alter ego, my yin. He has been my guide. He has been my brother in both exhiliration and sorrow.

Steve is with me this week, more than ever before. His presence fills our shared hallway in Leavenworth, where a small vase of flowers sits outside his closed door. I hear his laughter as I pass his door. I know the stories behind his tears. I hear his music. I know his spirit, which he so gently opened and shared. Steve has been one of life's gifts to me. I will forever be grateful.

—Marjorie Ryerson

Provide Day Care to CSC's Non-Trads

To the Editor:

As a paying student at Castleton State College (one of the most expensive state colleges in the nation), I write in concern for our community. Non-traditional students are encouraged to attend this school, but why is child day care unavailable? This is a need that has been provided in high schools, yet not here on our college campus. There is no need for an expensive facility, just a room available on campus with a couple of work-study employees, or perhaps Education majors, with some toys, books, and other social activities for the children. This program should exist for those who need it.

A simple program like this would be healthy for the children and for the parents attending classes. The child would be nearby and the parent could visit him/her during lunch or between classes. I understand one had existed in the past and I am unaware of the reasons why it does not exist now.

Others share my concern and we feel with the amount of money we pay each semester at this state institution, a day-care service should be readily accessible for those who need it.

As a concerned student and community member facing these challenges (with a need for day-care service a couple of hours a day) I urge you to recognize this need and find a way to supply it to your students. Thank you for sharing my concern. I hope this letter will convince you to take action.

—Melissa Oechslie
CSC Box 1207

The *Cairn*'s next deadline is Wednesday, March 13.

Ignorance, Apathy and Distrust: The American Way

By Ron Blain
Contributing Writer

A recent survey showed that two out of three Americans polled nationwide could not name their congressional representatives, four out of ten were not aware that Republicans control the Congress, and a full half didn't know which party favors the conservative, over the liberal, point of view. Four out of ten Americans surveyed could not name the Vice President of the United States, and a full third of the those polled didn't know if the President and Vice President of the United States were Democrats or Republicans. The survey, conducted by Harvard University, the *Washington Post*, and the Kaiser Family Foundation and published as a six-part series in the *Washington Post* (1/28/95-2/02/96), showed a serious decline in voter confidence, awareness, and participation overall.

The apathetic, for the most part, do not vote, but many of the uninformed do, according to the *Post* survey. They vote on what they trust to be their best instincts—the way they might choose numbers in a lottery drawing. Whether or not a particular candidate *seems* cordial and *appears* trustworthy is often of more consequence to the average uninformed voter than the politician's stands on the issues. An analysis of the data collected in the *Harvard/Post/Kaiser* survey, performed by political scientist Delli Carpini of Barnard College, showed "virtually no relationship between what they [the uninformed voters] say matters most to them and the positions of the candidates they voted for. It was as if their vote was random," Carpini concluded. Among *informed* voters, Carpini found, there was "almost a perfect match between candidates and issues."

Most Americans have low information levels, according to the *Post* survey, and television is at least partly to blame. The survey showed that TV news watchers were consistently less aware of political issues, government policies, and current events than those who relied on newspapers. Fifty-eight percent of adults polled nationwide said they received most of their information from television, and 24 percent relied primarily on newspapers, leaving 18 percent unnaccounted for.

Television and radio sound bites can, and often do, sway popular opinion and determine the outcomes of some elections. Negative soundbites filled with innuendo and accusation are commonly used campaign devices, feeding on the cynicism and apathy Americans already feel. Statistics show that most Americans don't approve of negative campaigning, but still other statistics show that negative campaigning is effective none the less. After all, if it's true that we, as a nation, are less informed and more cynical than ever, wouldn't it follow that we, as a nation, would be more inclined to believe the accuser over the accused, with little else to go on but the accusation itself?

While the survey showed that many Americans have become cynical about politics, it showed that many others have opted out of the system entirely. These apathetic souls refuse to get involved because they feel the system isn't responsive to their needs. The survey showed that the majority of low information voters, and/or apathetic non-voters, are members of the most opressed groups of people—the poor, minorities, and women—those who can least afford to waste what little power they have.

Our forefathers took political corruption and voter distrust into account when they drafted the Constitution. The right of every adult citizen to vote is just one of the measures built into the system to ensure that no single candidate or party gets too much power. What our forefathers evidently did not anticipate was that so many of our nation's citizens would come to abuse, or even forfeit, that right.

The nation's balance of power is out of kilter, and at least some of that has to do with the ignorance, apathy, and distrust of its citizens. The American system of government was designed to reflect the views of the majority, and yet today the majority chooses not to be heard. Only 44.6 percent of eligible voters exercised their right to vote in the last Congressional election, according to a 1994 U.S. Census Bureau report.

Politicians pay attention to votes, not necessarily because they respect or even care about the voters, but because their careers depend on it. It's more than a coincidence that Medicare is one of the largest items in the federal budget and that the overwhelming majority of elderly Americans (65 years of age and older) consistently turn out to vote. And it's more than coincidence that elderly Americans make-up one of the most powerful lobbies in Washington today, the American Association of Retired Persons (AARP).

The 1996 Presidential elections will be held on November 5th. Take this opportunity to re-establish your right to criticize government, and then use that right to promote change. Help return the balance of power to the people.

THE PILE

My Landlady's Shrine To Good Intentions

By Nancy Smolke
Staff Writer

The landlady swept her hand before the backdrop of the small yard and called it a habitat. I smiled and nodded. It came with a house attached to it and that's all I cared about. After five weeks of living in a tent, I'd had my fill of the great outdoors.

Now, as I survey this area from the back steps, I see the nature of things more clearly. The half-moon yard is encircled by a snarl of saplings which reach up twenty feet or more. Behind these the ground rises and then begins the slow descent to the river beyond. The firewood lies spewed across the lawn like pixy-stix, frozen solid to the earth. Nancy, the landlady, meant to have it gathered up and stacked by winter just as she intended to have THE PILE dismantled.

THE PILE is what we call the heap of refuse to the right of the back steps. It is strategically tucked just under the lowest branches of the wild viburnum bushes. Nancy had introduced it to us like a close friend of hers. It's her sacred cow, the stuff of good intentions, the potentially reusable.

It is an interesting arrangement. There is one large chocolate brown Rubbermaid trash receptacle, the contents of which are so putrid even the arctic climate fails to quiet it down. (We check the lid frequently for a secure fit; house rules.) To the right of this looms the centerpiece of the whole mess. The foundation consists of several dozen rotten planks stacked one upon the other. Sandwiched between these and an upper slice of window boxes are various pieces of metal and plastic tubing. Five empty paint cans share the perch with a sagging cardboard box full of glass jars. One corner of a blue tarp is making its way up the back of this collection, but its tail is pinned to the ground by ice. Crouching behind are the dismembered bags of household garbage. Tin cans, with their bodies judiciously scrubbed, mingle with peanut butter jars, a few milk jugs and ribbons of Glad bag. Did I mention the grey bathtub or the formica table top? I have never completely itemized THE PILE or its many appendages. I like to tease myself with the possibilities.

I've become very fond of THE PILE. In a way it represents the most fascinating aspect of our back yard habitat, a whimsical monument to the irony of human convictions.

The wind is starting up again from the northeast. I can tell by the rustle of the plastic bags on the far side of the stack. Three cedar waxwings are waiting for me to leave so they can take up their station on the paint cans to pluck the hard red berries from the bushes. The river's musty odor reaches my nostrils. I wonder why it smells that way? Just to be sure, I will check the lid before I go in the house.

EAT POPCORN! DRINK COKE!

Can Subliminal Messages Influence *Your* Behavior?
Dr. Kevin Fleming, 12:30 p.m.
Science Center Auditorium

Photo by Lester Elwood.

Last month, Hazel Hamilton gave her home to Castleton State College.

CSC Graduate Donates Home to College

Hazel Hamilton Gives Life Estate

By Lester G. Elwood
Contributing Writer

With the stroke of a pen , 92-year-old Mrs. Hazel Hamilton transferred the ownership of her property to Castleton College on Monday, February 12, 1996. The property adjoins the College near the Moriarty House.

The little red house with white trim, built in the late 1800's, sits off Seminary Lane and has been her home for close to 50 years. This is a home she once shared with her late husband Joseph, and now shares with her caregiver and companion Sheila Fluery, along with a cat and parakeet. Mrs. Hamilton donated her home to the college in the form of a life estate, which insures her the right of occupancy as long as she lives. The College is responsible for structural repairs and Mrs. Hamilton is responsible for the minor repairs.

Mrs. Hazel Maxfield Hamilton graduated from Castleton in the Class of 1923, when it was known as the Castleton Normal School. She was a great admirer of Caroline Woodruff, President and guiding spirit of the Castleton Normal School.

When Mrs. Hamilton was offered her first teaching position, she was filled with many doubts. Caroline Woodruff told her, "When I say you can do it, you can do it." Mrs. Hamilton commented, " I took her at her word and I loved [teaching]."

Although Mr. Hamilton wasn't from the area, he loved Castleton so much they decided to stay here. Mr. Hamilton volunteered his time to the athletic department (he especially loved the track team), driving buses to transport the students. He passed away on April 14, 1993.

A luncheon was held recently in the Caroline Woodruff Conference room to honor Mrs. Hamilton. It was hosted by Jeff Hatch of the office of Alumni/Development and attended by President Farmer, Ms. Mary Ashcroft (Mrs. Hamilton's lawyer) and Ennis Duling, CSC's Public Information Officer, along with other college officials.

A portrait of Caroline Woodruff hangs in the conference room and seemed to preside over the luncheon. Mrs. Hamilton glanced at it many times and once commented, "that's my favorite smile."

President Farmer thanked her for her generous gift and for always being such a good friend to the college. Mrs. Hamilton replied, " I have a warm feeling, thank you." Mrs. Hamilton wore her Class of '23 ring, a ring that had been lost for many years and only recently had been found.

After the luncheon Mrs. Hamilton wanted to see a working classroom. After viewing it with its computers and other electronic equipment she said, "this is everything we always dreamed of."

As Mrs. Hamilton passed a picture of herself in a Shakespearean costume (downstairs in Woodruff Hall) she looked at it and smiled. Ennis Duling commented, "we weren't sure if that was Mrs. Hamilton or not, but we are now."

Safe Ride

—Continued from Page 1—

teers are needed for each evening, a total of nine per week.

Although it was fairly well-received in its first year and was reasonably successful, the following year a lack of interest caused the program to remain dormant. In the fall of 1995, Stuart Wiley, a junior at CSC, decided that there was both need and interest enough to bring Safe Ride back from the grave. From talking with students on campus, he felt that there was a very positive reaction and that students remembered the program and thought it was worth resurrecting. Wiley compiled a list of approximately 30 names of those willing to volunteer.

Working out the logistics of the program took some time, so it was early November before Safe Ride actually attempted to begin operation. However, problems with the phone line held up progress even further, so it was close to the end of the month before the group could begin offering its services. At this point, with exams looming, and facing the hassle of re-publicizing and finding workers, and with continued phone problems even after the installation, Wiley decided that the best thing to do would be to wait until the spring semester to put the program into action.

The first week of this semester he held an organizational meeting to have volunteers sign up for nights on which they could work. Three students came to that meeting. "I held it during N-period," said Wiley, "so most people should have been free, and it was well-publicized." Calls to students who had earlier committed to volunteer proved fruitless, and it was at this point that he decided that continuing Safe Ride was "not worthwhile because people on campus don seem to care."

Wiley said that he has bee asked a number of times about th program by those hoping to use it both last fall and this spring. Certain organizations have called hin to be sure that Safe Ride would b running for their parties, and ac cording to Public Safety officer Rich Glasscock, the main switchboard has received calls inquiring about the service. Still, finding volunteers has been no easy task. "Everybody wants it, but no one wants to work it," Wiley said. "Two or three or four people can't do it alone." So Safe Ride fell prey to disinterest once again.

But Safe Ride will not die a quiet death. According to Wiley, Director of Student Activities Victoria Angis was reluctant to have the program go without one last effort, and the result is that it will be turned over to a Senate subcommittee to have its fate decided. This committee may choose to simply let the organization disintegrate, or to give another attempt at running it on a volunteer basis. It could also turn it into a Student Association function, which will give Safe Ride SA funds with which to pay workers, either individual students or clubs and organizations.

CSC students still may have trouble finding a safe ride anytime soon, though, even if the program is indeed put back into business. It will be at least a few weeks before the Senate has time to convene, discuss the issue, come to a decision, and implement whatever changes are deemed necessary. So, for the moment, Safe Ride is on the bench, waiting to learn if the third time is the charm that will get it up and running once and for all.

wondering what to do tonight? look on page 15 for the calendar!

Money Matters

Financial Aid: Federal Funds and Scholarships

By Nancy Smolke
Staff Writer

In my pantry is an old misshapen, red-speckled flour tin. It's here that I deposit my mail. Oh, not just any mail. Only those items which exude an aura of importance land in this hallowed spot.

Here I keep my personal letters from Ed McMahon, each one better than the next. Here is the $50 gift certificate redeemable on a luggage set that will only cost an additional $69.95. Here are all the uncashed checks from AT&T, MCI and Sprint, complete with their proven and unbeatable savings plans. Here too are my applications for Financial Aid. Among this mix of promised goods, federal financial aid is the light at the end of the tunnel, the one bit of good news that isn't too good to be true.

This is the time of year when my thoughts turn, not to spring, but to filling out these forms for next semester's financial whirlwind. Applications for next year's financial aid are due March 15, but the later you are the less you may receive. This is one area where it pays to be prompt.

The U.S. Department of Education offers several aid programs. These include the Pell Grant, the Supplemental Education Opportunity Grant (SEOG), the College Work Study Program (CWS), Perkins Loans, Stafford Loans, and PLUS Loans.

The first two are grants and as such do not have to be paid back. Most of these are awarded on the basis of financial need. If you don't qualify for need-based aid, the Federal PLUS Loan can help. These are loans taken out by parents for dependent students. As with all aid, the student must be enrolled at least part-time (six credits) and keep a healthy academic record (No one likes paying on a dead horse). If you are eligible, these government aid programs are a great help. Over 70% of CSC students qualify for some type of federal financial aid. Outside of the PLUS Loans, what other options are left for those hovering above the financially needy category? Scholarships.

According to Laurie Blum, the author of the perpetually updated publication "Free Money for College," there are literally millions, even billions of dollars available to college students, free of charge.

Free is a little misleading. You earn a scholarship, grant or award through your effort to meet the various application requirements. Don't let scholarship restrictions scare you off. What may not be good for someone else may fit you to a tee. Let the specialties work in your favor.

The library has some wonderful resources for locating scholarship programs. Laurie Blum's latest "Free Money for College from the Government" is a good start. Blum divides awards between state and federal monies and as you can imagine, Vermont doesn't offer the moon. This book fades in comparison to "The Scholarship Book," compiled by the president of the National Scholarship Research Service, Daniel Cassidy. Cassidy points out some intriguing facts:

Corporations made available over $7 billion in awards. $6.6 billion went unclaimed because no one applied.

The average undergraduate scholarship ranges from $4000-5000 per year.

80% of private sector awards do not require financial statements or proof of need.

Deadlines vary: you could apply all year long for various awards. A high GPA is not always a requirement; other considerations apply, such as organizational affiliation, talent, ethnic origin, etc.

The Scholarship Book gives a handy Quick Find Index so you can find the scholarships created just for you. Are you or your family employed by Scott Paper Company? See page 305. Are you involved in Community Services? See page 226; photography? Page 181. Does your family tree include ancestors from Holland, Greece, Italy or the British Isles? Is your legal city of residence Andover, MA, Cooperstown, NY or Fair Haven, VT? There are even scholarships for left-handers and undergraduates born with the surname of Gatlin.

I didn't even mention the field of study index.

Another valuable reference is the book by Debra Kirby called "Funding Your Way Through College." This guide offers an at-a-glance chart which lists awards by vocation followed by a complete and in-depth list of awards.

Last, but not least, CSC offers several scholarships to its students. Most of these are open for application in the fall and awarded in spring. The one exception is the $500 Thomas Keith Meier Scholarship awarded to students who will be seniors next fall, show outstanding academic achievement, commitment and drive. If you think you qualify for this lofty award, pick up an application in the Financial Aid office. Deadline for application is April 10.

There are two important points you should bear in mind as you pursue scholarships. First, try and get the latest information. On my first try at scholarships I used a reference book published in 1983. Out of the 17 requests for application I sent, 14 came back saying something like, "We regret to inform you that the funds dried up," or "our company closed, reorganized or moved to Tibet." Don't waste your time; avoid delays by using only the latest publications.

The second point is the down side of the good side. If you earn a scholarship and if you also receive federal financial aid awards you "may encounter reductions of or revisions to (your) aid." So says a pamphlet published by the New England Regional Office of the College Board. Each student's case is different and should be looked at before applying for scholarships. If you receive a Pell Grant of $100 and Work-Study eligibility of $500 and you are awarded a $600 scholarship you can probably kiss the Pell and work-study goodbye. It makes sense, but it creates a problem of disincentives. My guess is you could aim for the $4000 average award and call it a good deal.

Send any comments, tips or news concerning college and money to: Money Matters, Campus Box 0954.

Letterman's Top Ten

WAYS BUCHANAN CELEBRATED HIS PRIMARY VICTORIES

10. Beer and pizza with the Grand Wizard.
9. Chased a group of Canadian tourists back across the border.
8. Fended off the advances of a drunk Elizabeth Dole.
7. Threw confetti made from the Bill of Rights.
6. Went down to the college quad and whipped himself some hippie ass.
5. Drank bottle of victory champagne from Mark Fuhrman.
4. Invaded a Polish restaurant.
3. Wrote some new lyrics for "God Bless America" (roll tape of Buchanan mangling the lyrics).
2. Attended an early victory party for Bill Clinton.
1. When asked what he's going to do now, shouted, "I'm gonna bomb the crap outta Disneyworld!"

DAFFODIL DAYS

sponsored by the American Cancer Society

daffodils are $5 per ten-flower bunch

support this worthy cause: call the sisters of Alpha Pi Omega at 468-3205.

Deadline for orders is March 8.

Deliveries are available to the Castleton area.

Dr. Stephen Butterfield

—Continued from Page One—

ulty Federation for many years. The Faculty Federation is a teachers' union for the college level. Vestrich, the current Chairman of the Castleton chapter of the Faculty Federation, said that Professor Butterfield is in many ways responsible for the way the language of the teachers' contract is worded. "His contribution is enormous; there isn't a faculty member here or administrator who isn't affected directly by the work he did or the understanding he had of the agreement we have," stated Vestrich. According to Russ Mills, the President of the Faculty Federation, Professor Butterfield "was one of the most important figures in defining the relationship between faculty and administration."

Professor Butterfield was an extremely productive individual. Over the years he has written reams of poetry, numerous essays, one unpublished novel, and three published works of nonfiction: *Amway, the Cult of Free Enterprise*, *Black Autobiography in America*, and *The Double Mirror: a Skeptical Journey into Buddhist Tantra* . They can all be found in the Calvin Coolidge Library.

Professor Butterfield had just been awarded a one-semester sabbatical for this coming fall. According to Thomas, Professor Butterfield had applied for the sabbatical to concentrate on his writing. During that time he wanted to work on his poetry, do a series of essays and produce a novel.

In addition to all the time Professor Butterfield spent on his professional endeavors, he was also an accomplished musician. He was a member of "The Wind That Shakes the Barley," for about sixteen years, playing both the guitar and bozouki. "The Wind That Shakes the Barley," a band well-known in New England folk music, plays primarily Irish music. Bob DeMarco, a fellow band member, remembers the first day Professor Butterfield came to his house. "He sat down with us and he basically never left again." The band, according to DeMarco, was like a family.

What DeMarco remembers best about Professor Butterfield is his laughter. When asked to comment on their relationship DeMarco simply said, "we just laughed a lot."

In a annual report to the Dean's office, Professor Butterfield once wrote one year that his professional goals for the coming year were to "teach well, write well, play well, and laugh with my whole body." While not everyone has been privileged to experience every aspect of Professor Butterfield's personality, most have had some small experience that they shared. And those who knew him well loved him.

According to Shramek, "Stephen was broadly and deeply intelligent. There was an intensity about Stephen everybody noticed. And he seemed to have an absolute hunger for knowing things, all kinds of things. And you could see that in so many aspects of his life. He seemed to achieve excellence in whatever he did."

He is survived by three children, a daughter, Allison Butterfield of Proctor; two sons, Stephen S. of East Holden, Maine, and Nathan D. of Castleton. Survivors also include two brothers, David Butterfield of Topsfield, Mass., and William Butterfield of Salem, Mass.; a grandson, and his fiancée Sandra Northrup of Burlington.

Memorial contributions may be made to the Vermont Lung Association, 30 Farrel St., South Burlington 05403.

JOHN TRAVOLTA
GENE HACKMAN
RENE RUSSO
AND DANNY DeVITO
– PETER TRAVERS, ROLLING STONE
"ONE OF THE BEST MOVIES OF THE YEAR AND BY FAR THE MOST ENTERTAINING!"
– GUY FLATLEY, COSMOPOLITAN
"SPICY, SUSPENSEFUL, OUTRAGEOUSLY AMUSING!
This may be the year John Travolta takes home the Oscar."
– STEPHEN SABAN, DETAILS MAGAZINE
"'GET SHORTY' SHOULD GET OSCAR!"
GET SHORTY
METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER PICTURES PRESENTS A JERSEY FILMS PRODUCTION A BARRY SONNENFELD FILM
JOHN TRAVOLTA GENE HACKMAN RENE RUSSO AND DANNY DEVITO
"GET SHORTY" MUSIC BY JOHN LURIE CO-PRODUCER GRAHAM PLACE EXECUTIVE PRODUCER BARRY SONNENFELD BASED ON THE NOVEL BY ELMORE LEONARD
SCREENPLAY BY SCOTT FRANK PRODUCED BY DANNY DEVITO, MICHAEL SHAMBERG, STACEY SHER DIRECTED BY BARRY SONNENFELD
R
JERSEY FILMS

FREE **March 13, 8 p.m. Campus Center.** FREE

Gary Shapiro Speaks on Bosnia: "The People Connection"

By Michael Alter
Contributing Writer

In 1992 Yugoslavia fell away from Communist domination, and the nation's provinces—chiefly Serbia, Croatia and Bosnia-Herzegovinia—broke into a bloody civil war that claimed thousands of lives in an eternal winter.

Screaming shells battered Sarajevo, Croatian children were mutilated by rampaging Serbs, and roving gangs of teenagers smashed windows, desecrated churches, and continued a persecution reminiscent of the Holocaust.

But in 1995 President Clinton and other world leaders helped bring the fighting countries to peace. This ending to war—and rough beginning to peace—was detailed by Gary Shapiro in his February 29 lecture at Castleton State College, "The People Connection in Bosnia—The Role of Citizen Peacemaking in the Implementation of the Peace Agreement." Shapiro, executive director of the international peace organization Conflict Resolution Catalysts, knew his topic well, and his low voice offered hope to the packed crowd in the Science Auditorium on a winter day sunny as spring.

Shapiro showed that there are communities in Bosnia that try for peace, strive for peace and celebrate brotherhood. Thus, the healing is beginning. According to Shapiro, to ensure a long-lasting peace, refugees must return to their homes.

To combat the traumas and religious persecution, Shapiro believes reform must begin on a local—instead of political—level. Citizen advocates were his solution to the country's problems. "We must find the best way to bridge people together," he noted.

His slides contrasted the war with new signs of peace: a glowing Muslim family celebrating the end of the war, Serbs celebrating the end of the war, Serbs celebrating the war's end, a doorway splattered with blood, and families huddled waiting for an attack.

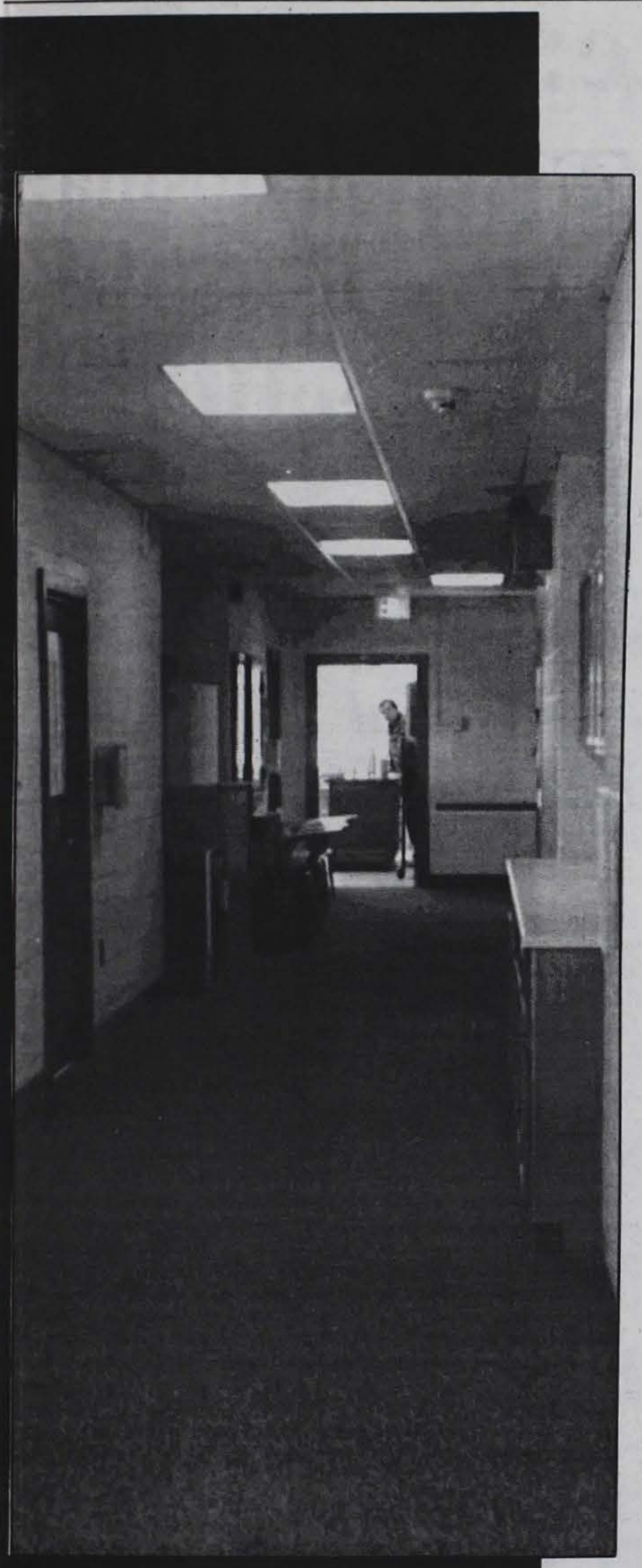
All in all, it was a struggle for courage.

Wrecked bridges gutted Sarajevo. Families waited in basements. An entire nation was trapped in its "hundred year-long history."

But vegetable markets bustled; a Serb yearned to continue a friendship with a Muslin; a family laughs, playing music; a humorous menu decorated a building. Barricades were removed from a barbed wire bridge.

Shapiro offered hope for a battered nation.

Wood's Tea Co.
Tuesday, March 12
Campus Center, 8 p.m.



Down the Corridor

Dr. Mark Fox peers at our photographer.

Photo by Luis Daniel Turner.

The Communication Decency Act: How Will it Affect Us?

Students and the "Internet Censorship" Law

By Sarah Backus
Contributing Writer

On February 8, 1996, President Clinton signed into law the Communication Decency Act of 1995 (CDA) as part of the Telecommunications Reform Bill. Part of this act attempts to reform the Internet, making indecent or patently offensive material illegal, as well as any obscene material that passes through the Information Superhighway.

Minutes after the bill was signed, the American Civil Liberties Union (ACLU) filed a constitutional challenge claiming that the CDA violates our First Amendment rights. On February 15, Attorney General Janet Reno signed a stipulation saying that she will not prosecute any person under the 'indecency' or 'patently offensive' provisions of the CDA until a better definition of the word can be decided upon.

Creation of the CDA was partially due to the accessibility of the Internet, and the ease at which young children who "surf the 'net" are able to find offensive material. To protect them, the CDA states that anyone who posts any form of communication (comment, image, proposal, etc.) that describes, (and can be construed as offensive by community standards), sexual or excretory organs or activities in an place available to minors, will be fined and/or imprisoned for two years. The CDA also makes Internet providers responsible for all the information that passes through their system.

As students on a campus that provides Internet access, we need to be aware of how this act could potentially effect our lives, and our school. If Internet providers are responsible for what goes across their lines in respect to offensive and indecent material, does that mean that our VAX managers will

Analysis

be required to check all of our mail messages to make sure that nothing illegal is being transmitted?

According to Andrew Bacchi, VAX Manager at Castleton State College, the answer is no. Although students who request an account at Castleton sign a form in which they agree to all of the VSC policies, including "Use of the VSCnet to transmit threatening, obscene, or harassing materials is prohibited", the VAX staff does not intercept our e-mail to make sure any patently offensive or harassing materials goes across its wires.

"The provider doesn't have the right to go into private e-mail and see what he or she is doing. However, if there is a complaint about a user, then the provider has the responsibility to act upon that complaint," stated Bacchi. He feels that "e-mail should be just as sacred as U.S. mail."

The big issue concerning the World Wide Web and the CDA is our First Amendment right to freedom of speech. Does defining 'community standards' and determining what is 'patently offensive' violate our rights as U.S. Citizens?

This summer a woman tried to remove a book about homosexuality from the children's section of the Rutland library because she found it offensive and didn't want her child to read it. The community cried out because banning books violates the First Amendment. The same should hold for the Internet, where people from all different backgrounds, races, religions, and standards can search for information on a range of topics, including homosexuality, and sex in general.

Vermont Senator Patrick Leahy and Speaker of the House Newt Gingrich both claim that the CDA violates free speech rights. Leahy wrote the President and pointed out several problems with the act, including the fact that discussion of safe sex practices, birth control methods, and talk of AIDS prevention would all be suspect activities.

"People should have the correct attitude to use and not use what they want," explains Andrew Bacchi. "If you limit access to information you limit freedom, the right to report on it and the right to know."

The World Wide Web is a broad enough place that if you don't want to read material that you find offensive you don't have to. If you find a site particularly offensive, then leave and don't come back.

The people who fear that their children may view something morally corruptive can buy software that limits where minors can go while surfing on the Web. The Internet is a mass of free-flowing information, and even thought you or I may find something offensive, there may be an equal number of people who don't find it offensive.

Bacchi suggests that, "there needs to be a balance between individual rights, indecency and the quoted decline of morals in the U.S.. People have the right to choose for themselves, especially in America."

The ACLU vs. CDA trial will be held at the end of March or beginning of April, and is scheduled to last only five days. In this time, a three-judge court will decide if this new law violates the Constitution, as well as determine the definition of "patently offensive."

A copy of the current Communications Decency Act can be found on the World Wide Web at: http://www.cdt.org/policy/freespeech/12_21.cda.html. A full text version of Senator Leahy's letter to the President can be found at: http://www.aclu.org/policy/freespeech/leahy_anticda_2196.html.

Killington Merger May Not Be All It's Cracked Up to Be

By Brian Pritts
Contributing Writer

On Tuesday, February 13, the board of directors of S-K-I Ltd., Killington Ski Resort's parent company, approved the sale of the company to another ski resort company, LBO Enterprises. LBO Enterprises is owned by 46-year-old Leslie B. Otten, who will be, if the merger is approved by S-K-I stockholders, the owner of the largest ski area in North America.

LBO currently owns the Sugarbush ski resort in Warren, Attitash/Bear Peak/Cranmore ski resort in New Hampshire, and the Sunday River ski resort in Maine.

If the deal goes through, LBO, which will be renamed the American Skiing Company, will also own Mount Snow and Haystack in West Dover, Sugarloaf/USA in Maine, Waterville Valley in New Hampshire, and Castleton skiers' and snowboarders' home away from home, Killington. The purchase will cost Otten $18 a share, for a grand total of $104 million.

S-K-I's primary stockholder is Preston Leete Smith, who owns 665,719 shares and will earn almost $12 million if the sale goes through.

The primary goal of the American Skiing Co. will be to draw more skiers to the New England area, by enormous increases in marketing, especially in foreign countries. Their secondary goal will be to create less expensive lift tickets and more efficient resort operations.

The benefit to the merger is that all of these resorts will be working together, instead of competing with each other to draw more crowds. This may allow the American Skiing Co. to better compete with other nationwide tourist attractions, especially ski areas out west.

How will this affect snowboarders and skiers at Castleton?

Many people are worried that lift ticket prices will rise, due to the lack of resort competition in the area. This very well could happen, considering that the American Skiing co. will practically have a monopoly on New England skiing. Most Castleton students who freguently go to Killington, however, own season passes, which are offered to college students at a reduced rate. Will the college fare still be in effect? We can only wait and find out.

The biggest benefit to a Castleton student who owns a season pass might be that the pass would be honored at many or all of the American Skiing Company's resorts. This might happen, considering that currently one pass is honored at Killington, Mount Snow, and Haystack.

Another big effect the merger will have is the number of vacationers coming in to the area. This will lengthen lift lines, and make runs more crowded, which, in turn, would make the Killington "locals" dissatisfied. Local business support the deal, because it will most likely boost their midweek business, which has slowed in the past few years.

Many Castleton students work at businesses near Killington, and may be subjected to more hours a week and hopefully higher wages. This merger could please some Castleton students, but I think that in the long run, with more crowds, and the threat of higher lift ticket prices, most will be angered.

Karate: More Than Kung Fu Fighting

Professor Bergen's Class Teaches Physical and Mental Discipline

By Cindy Haviland
Contributing Writer

Not long ago, Americans were bombarded with a fitness craze. Medical professionals declared that exercise would maintain health and probably delay the aging process. Different exercise routines such as aerobics, step exercising, and running came onto the scene like a frenzy. But what about Karate as another form of exercise?

Martial Arts originated in Asia centuries ago. Eventually the art migrated to Western culture. The different styles that were introduced fell into an American melting pot, which eventually formed the general term known as "Karate."

The human body can be said to be much like a car: when it becomes sedentary (like most of us do when we become older), it ceases. Karate provides muscle tone, increases cardiovascular output (making the heart more efficient in pumping blood), and loosens joints. Because the joints are not vascular, the only way to provide them with nutrients is through movement such as kicking. In addition, kicking helps prevent calcium deposits which might later develop into arthritis from lack of use.

Professor Terry Bergen, usually seen in the Psychology Department, is teaching a one-credit course in Martial Arts. The course runs in conjunction with his Karate Club, and is open to all residents of the community. *Sensei* (teacher) Bergen has studied martial arts for twenty-five years. The students enrolled in his course have been introduced to a basic form of Kung Fu.

Students' reasons for taking the course varied Gigi Ward said she took the class because she has always been interested in martial arts. Erica Larson felt it was good to know how to protect herself, even though Karate is taught to be used only as a last resort for self-defense.

Learning Karate does not come overnight, but takes many years of training: kick after kick and punch after punch. The end result, as with any exercise, is a healthy body.

Karate teaches the development of discipline, self-awareness, responsiblity, respect and self-defense: it all focuses toward a physical and mental discipline for living.

Karate, the misrepresented art of exercise, has always been associated with self-defense while its other valuable aspects were ignored. The benefits of karate are far more reaching than anyone can imagine, making it just as useful as any other exercise. So why not give it a try?

CSC Women Look Toward Next Year

By Omar Woodworth
Contributing Writer

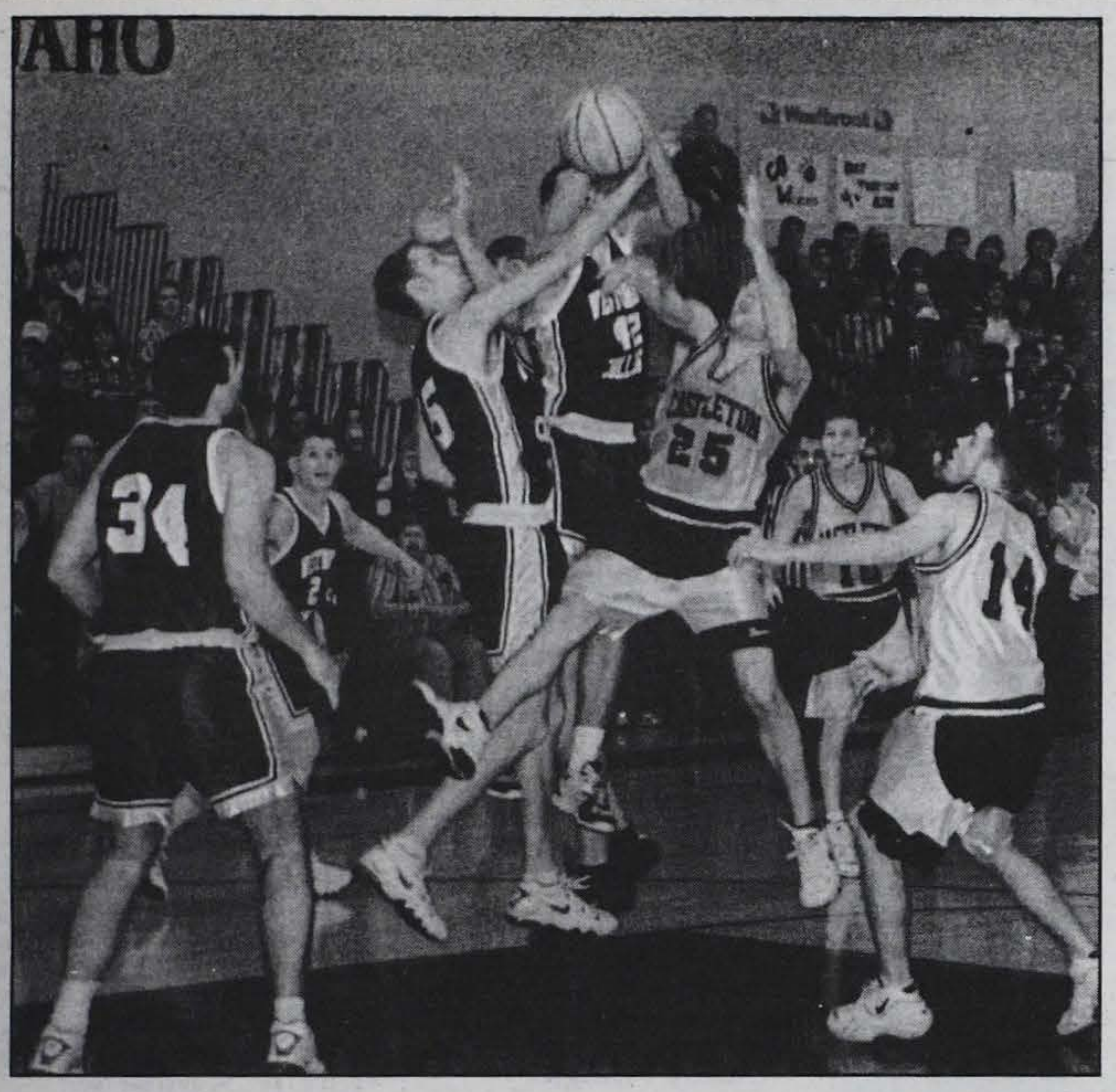
The ending of the season is just the beginning for more improvement and potential within Castleton's young women's basketball team. Strong leadership and individual wills are what will take the team to another level.

Improvement within the team will exceed this past season, after the team's disappointing loss against Westbrook in the Mayflower Tournament, held at St. Joseph's College in Rutland *over a week ago*. Castleton played 14 games and won 10 of them. The team has been improving and will continue to do so under the leadership of Coach Tom Hendricks and the two team captains.

"Not a disappointing season," said captain and starter Sarah Bailey, reflecting on the past season.

Coach Tom Hendricks says he has been fortunate to help out and be part of the women's basketball program here in Castleton. The team's commitment and ability to play as one has made the coach proud in the past three years. Tom is a NAIA Northeast Representative, who will be down at the National Championships in Angola, Indiana through the 15th, representing Castleton. "I wouldn't trade our team for anybody's team," Hendricks keeps telling everyone.

The team has a lot of potential with the young players, mostly freshmen and sophomores. Castleton is a young team, unlike most of the teams they compete against. The willingness and desire the players have will keep the team improving for next season so they can make it to the Championships and the Nationals.



Photos by Kristen Swanson.

Suspense at the Basket

Great shots taken by CSC players at the February 24 games against Westbrook.

The Reality Behind the Gretzky Trade

By Andrew Winstanley
Sports Editor

As anyone who removes his or her head from the sand at least once a week knows, arguably the best hockey player of our era was traded from the Los Angeles Kings to the St. Louis Blues last Tuesday.

Because of the Wayne Gretzky Factor, the deal has received buckets of play from just about everyone. In reality, however, the transaction means very little to the scope of the entire NHL. This deal was a garden-variety salary dump by a confused franchise that is going nowhere.

When the Great One voiced his desired to be dealt from the stick-in-the-mud Kings to a contender it sparked a month-long media rumor festival that had number 99 going to the Rangers, Red Wings, Blackhawks, Maple Leafs, Flyers and God knows who else. Though the Kings wanted to retain him for marketing reasons, his impending free-agency made that contingency all but out of the question. Since former Kings owner Bruce McNall went belly up and was forced to sell the team, the Kings have been relegated to mid-range status economically. In other words, Wayne was gone after the season anyway, so they better trade him now and get something back instead of being stuck with a former King on the cover of the '96-'97 press guide.

When the dealing got down to brass tacks there were two players left at the table, the New York Rangers and the St. Louis Blues. Here's where things got sticky. Not only did the Kings have to like the deal, but the new team wouldn't pull the trigger unless they knew they could sign the free-agent to be for the following season. In essence, there were five different areas of negotiation: Gretzky's agent and the Kings' agent, the Kings' front office and the Rangers and Blues. And don't think these guys don't own cellular phones.

Wayne Gretzky is currently centering St. Louis' first line because:

1. The Blues were offering younger, low salary players.
2. Gretzky and Blues' winger Brett Hull are regular pals.
3. New York fans would boo even Gretzky.
4. The Kings stink.
5. The Rangers were only willing to send older, pricey guys to LA.
6. Blues' GM/coach Mike Keenan had to do something to distract fans from roasting him for making all of his airhead moves at the start of the season and their measly 63 points.

If Gretzky was telling the truth about wanting to win another cup, he would be wearing a Rangers sweater right now. Great One or not, he's never won a cup without Ranger Mark Messier in his locker room. The Rangers are in the "top flight" category while the Blues are of the "early playoff exit" variety. The only things accomplished in this deal were:

1. Keenan saving his ass.
2. The Blues going from a "useless" to a "worthy of mention" playoff team.
3. The Kings being the "other" team in California.
4. Increased memorabilia market share for the Blues.
5. The Blues being overrated next season.

Never in the future will you hear, "The Gretzky deal put the Blues into cup contention." or "Since obtaining Gretzky, the Blues have become the class of the NHL," or "Mike Keenan is a genius." All that happened last Tuesday was that a veteran all-star set himself up to finish his career alongside his bestest buddy. I hope St. Louis fans enjoy the autumn years of his career as much as Wayne Gretzky will.

and what not...

These Cold Colors

These cold colors creep to the edge of my consciousness
I never saw through your eyes
or breathed your air, or lived in your body
Your pine branch limbs
and your fingers, the way you moved them when you talked
Your strong presence
Your fight, your dream, your placidity, your peace

Wells of moistured thought curling at the corners of my eyes
flowing over my lid, I...
can't stay quiet
can't stay silent about the thoughts you nurtured in my mind

and you sit there with your drum...
your large hands beating it smoothly, slowly
quietly you smile
the skin around your big mouth stretching
Your eyes, your way, your colors, your peace

—Heidi Zoesch—

He comes into the room without notice
inadvertently slips into the crowd
although I do not see his presence
my soul is covered by his mystic shroud

In the early hours of the morning
when everyone has left for dawn
He lies upon his pillow waiting
for his chariot to carry on

—Heidi Zoesch—

His story, about death
he read it to us with such vitality
aware of becoming his father
he said it was his "destiny" and his "doom"

His words,
the way he shaped his mouth when he spoke them
"I want you to...
write me something..."
silence

Where are you now? Dreaming in
high rise roller coasters in the dark air?
In the night sky -sliding across the universe?
Where are you now, teacher?
Did you go to the roof of night?
Did you lift up, floating past Orion -
Past grief and mortality and fear?
Did the Eternal Oneness happen with its golden hand?
And does your bliss ring the drums of divine ears?

--Heidi Zoesch—

FATE

Ocean lady, Passion lady
Strolling slowly towards the sun
Her body glows, Her presence shows
If there's a goddess—She's the one

She makes the sunrise and the tides change
The effect is all around
She's young, she's sweet, we're at her feet
No matching woman can be found

She's better than gold, better than Earth
Mighty woman, hear her roar
Next to a star, she shines more by far
When her eyes fix on you, you'll beg for more

What can I say, you make my day
My heart throbs out to thee
You see it, you hear it, you know it, you feel it
Future decides destiny...

—B. Puente—

Heidi Zoesch's poems were written for Dr. Stephen Butterfield.

Share your work with us!
Send your poetry and prose to Jeanne MacAfee, Literary Editor, Box 224.

Kudos!

Kudos to the new inductees of Kappa Delta Pi:

Charles Adams
Val R. Almosnino
Jil Aronstamm
Nicole M. Bartlett
Amy Beard
Kerry Bialobrzeski
Wendy Boszak
Marcy Bushey
Todd Michael Catanzano
Keri Dawson
Karen Edwards
Stephanie L. Ferson
Stacey Frangus
Holly Godbout
Joy Hatch
Kristen A. Hendrickson
Mitchell Hunt
Paula LaFountain
Alan Laroche
Heather Lobdell
Elizabeth L. Martel
Sarah McQuarrie
Anthony J. Merchand
Melissa Paradee
Virginia L. Parker
Nicole Passeggiata
Kathleen Pelletier
Sarah Powell
Jennifer L. Prindle
Melissa Rogers
Shannon M. Reed
Lorie A. Root
Kay A. Sanders
Kathy Secor
Beth A. Turchin
Scott Waller
Jill Warner
Patricia G. Winpenny

And to their 1996-97 officers:

President: Wayne Cornell
Vice-President: Mitch Hunt
Secretary: Paula LaFountain
Historian-Reporter: Melissa Paradee
Treasurers: Alan Laroche and Scott Waller
Foundation Representative: Jill Hahn

Kappa Delta Pi is an International Honor Society in Education which includes the top ten percent of college students in teacher education programs and other exceptional educators. Membership in Kappa Delta Pi is by invitation only, and members must meet high academic and leadership standards to be initiated.

And Kudos to the Newsgathering and Writing Students who contributed to this issue of the *Cairn*!

WOMEN'S HISTORY MONTH AT CASTLETON STATE COLLEGE

Equity Bake Sale Tuesday, March 12

9 to 11:30 am, Woodruff Foyer
12 to 12:45 pm, Science Center
1 to 2 pm, Campus Center

With equal job requirements, women still make less money than men. The bake sale prices will reflect this inequity.

Poetry Reading: Marjorie Ryerson

12:30 pm, Science Auditorum
Soundings Event:
co-sponsored by Phi Eta Sigma.

Book Discussion

Julia Alvarez's
How the Garcia Girls Lost Their Accents
7 pm, Campus Center Multipurpose Room

the discussion will be led by the Vermont Center for the Book.

Gerri Gribi,

Storyteller/ Folksinger
"Womenfolk: Celebrating a Heritage"
7 pm,
Campus Center Snack Bar
Soundings Event

Student Art Exhibition: "Seeing Women's History in A New Way" Ongoing in the Library Lounge

On The Book-shelf

The Road Less Travelled, Robert Peck.

Peck's discource on the techniques of suffering and the discipline necessary to face pain so mental illness can be overcome is well-written and informative. Relying on case histories to back up his claims, he shows how love opens up the heart and helps people to become involved in the process of therapy.

But to find love, we must be lovable, and to seek love is to become "dependent and grasping." Only through discipline—taking the pain first, taking responsibility for our problems, and giving up the self—can we solve problems, and face the repressed pain that is the origin of all mental illness.

Truly, Peck preaches, and covers ground already travelled. But the book rings with love and sternness, and also warning: "without healing, the human spirit begins to shrivel." This claim cannot be refuted. Knowledge must be acted on now.

—Michael Alter

Now Playing...

IT'S SO BAD, IT'S GOOD

Rumble in the Bronx

The international film star from Hong Kong who does all his own stunts and is a household name in every country but America, is attempting to karate-chop his way into the heart of America with *Rumble in the Bronx*. Jackie Chan stars in this poorly dubbed, badly acted, inanely scripted, poorly filmed movie. It was just bad.

So all I can say is two thumbs up. Way up. It was a good time. And it was hysterically funny. While, yes, no one seemed to enjoy this movie as much as I did, it was well received by the five other people in the theatre. While, this just might not be Chan's movie to add America to his nation of fans, it is a happily violent romp through an inner-city New York that could only exist on a movie set that had never seen inner-city New York. And the fight scenes make Jean Claude Van Damme look like a first-year ballerina student. This movie was the *Swan Lake* of action fight scenes. Chan spins, kicks, uses refrigerators, shopping carts, and his own formidable body to teach inner city thugs that violence doesn't pay. He jumps from building to building with the agility of a gazelle and rides a hydrofoil through the city streets with the tenacity of Bruce Willis on an airplane wing. It was *Die Hard* with a sense of humor and a *Mystery Science Theatre* mockery waiting to happen. *Rumble in the Bronx* is everything you could ever ask for in a bad action film.

—Sarah Frien

HIGH PRICE, LOW COMEDY

Happy Gilmore

Sometimes paying $7.50 to see a goofy film can stifle the spirit, so if Adam Sandler's "Happy Gilmore" tickles your fancy, I suggest watching it during matinee hours for a satisfying half-price value. Yeah, the movie is very funny, but "Happy Gilmore" is meant for a gullible and mindless crowd who can laugh at fart jokes or giggle when they listen to Sandler's musically vulgar CDs. Is Dice Clay any different? Anyway, Sandler provides a cheery role as a mid-twenties goof-ball named Happy Gilmore. He loves the game of hockey and has tried since his parents passed away to bring his abilities to a professional level. He fails year after year.

One day, Gilmore realizes that he can drive a golf ball 400 feet with a slap-shot hockey style. An ex-pro golfer played by Carl Weathers signs Happy into a tournament: if Gilmore wins, he can go on tour for the summer and make big money. He wins the tournament and begins his quest to earn enough money to buy his grandmother's house back, who lost it to the government because of unpaid taxes. His grandmother has to live in a psychotic slave-like old people's home dominated by comedian Ben Stiller.

The movie makes many leaps and bounds with predictable humor but the fairytale story reigns. Happy Gilmore wins enough money to buy back the house and changes the face of golf history by adding "Gilmore Groupies" and offensive tactics to the game. He even manages to win the heart of a gorgeous woman in charge of public relations for the tour. Does every film have to have some sort of relationship to keep the crowd satisfied?

There are too many laughable scenes to mention them all, so I'll save you from my terrible morning humor and leave it up to you to see the film and relish the stupidity. The camera work is pretty creative, especially when Sandler hits a golf ball and you see the scene from the ball's point of view. Well, I guess I recommend this silly trip, but be careful: you may find yourself counting the number of times you forced yourself to laugh to get your money's worth.

—Eric Butler

"Words are, of course, the most powerful drug used by mankind."
—Rudyard Kipling, 1923

TWISTED ROMANCE

Leaving Las Vegas

If you ever get a chance to step out of your world and head for a movie theatre, spend your well-earned money on "Leaving Las Vegas." This sad, melancholy film deals with two frustrating issues in America: prostitution and alcoholism. Nicholas Cage shines as a LA corporate drunk who hits a mid-life crisis due to his everyday drinkathons and lost job. So what to do? He takes all of his money out of the bank, says goodbye to a photograph of his ex-wife and zooms straight to Las Vegas to drink himself to a 5-week death.

While this man's a total mess, meet Elizabeth Shue, a stunning blonde who should win some sort of award for her strange character. She plays an exotic Vegas prostitute who keeps a steady income, but receives occasional beatings from her paranoid Russian pimp and forceful customers.

So what happens when you put Cage and Shue together in a twisted romance? Entertaining bliss. This isn't just another Harlequin romance, but a realistic struggle between two strangers that fall in love for about three weeks. Shue tries to convince Cage of her love for him, but he simply laughs everything away and shovels vodka and whiskey down his throat.

The end of the movie will leave you in tears—well, not really, since you can't take any Cage character too seriously—but the coda is a reminder about the hardships of blind love and the hazardous effects of alcoholism on our heaith. Beyond the plot, an added bonus to the film is its jazz soundtrack, which plays throughout this one-hour-forty-five-minute blast. I recommend this film to anyone who needs a stiff drink sometimes, because they might catch on to Cage's character and see themselves in the same process. Lastly, keep your eyes peeled for a cameo appearance by Richard Lewis.

—Eric Butler

KERMIT'S BEEN HITTING THE ROGAINE

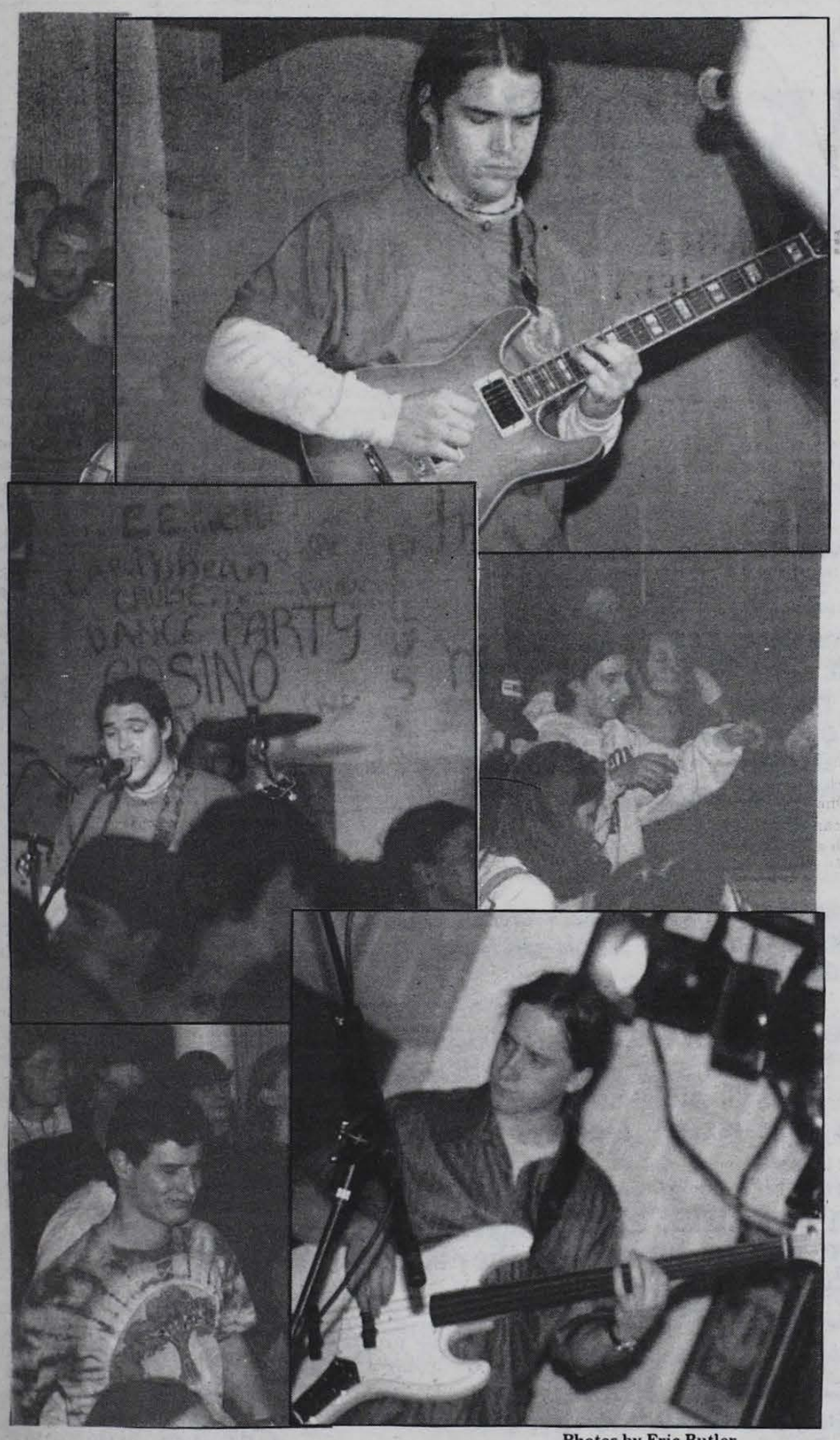
Muppet Treasure Island

This musical adaptation of the dusty classic novel is perfectly up to the usual Muppet flash and vigor. It's as twisted as Gonzo's nose and as irrevrent as Rizzo: it's just one hell of a fun time. Forget the fact that they're puppets, and ok, it's imature: just sit back in those comfy chairs at Cinemaplex Nine and be careful not to snort your Raspberry Slushy through your nose.

Tim Curry is the flashy, dangerous, one-legged pirate Long John Silver and the other human actors mingle well with your favorite Muppets, but the creatures that steal the show are Rizzo the rat and Gonzo, the whatever. The songs are at times a bit long, but as always very clever and Miss Piggy makes her usual stunning, scene stealing entrance. You have to love these creatures, with their wildly anarchic attitudes, attempting to do this heavy classic. And it works. And I guess Kermit's been hitting the Rogaine because he has hair. This is a happy, solid, excellent family, friend, or date movie.

—Sarah Frien

The *Cairn* meets every Tuesday and Thursday at 12:30 p.m. in the Formal Lounge. Come join us!



Photos by Eric Butler.

WETSTEW!

Wetstew, a band from Rhode Island that plays "original improvised rock with a jazzy edge," played in the CSC Campus Center February 10 as part of the Winter Weekend festivities.

You Oughta Know
Morissette's Success Will Have Effects... Most of Them Bad

By Andy Winstanley
Sports Editor and King of Predictions

The Grammys have all been handed out and strategically placed in angel-white Los Angeles mansions. Record companies are preparing stickers born to be affixed to CD-cover cellophane pronouncing the artist's status: "Grammy winner" or "Grammy nominee" or "Went to a Grammy party" or whatever. One more night of canned laughs, pre-written jokes, gas-bag executives, otherworldly attire and goddamn Hootie and The Blowfish performances has been endured.

The one event that will cause reverberations throughout not only the music industry but all media is the fact that Alanis Morissette cleaned up. Morissette's four Grammys will throw the States into a truly multimedia state of emergency. I suppose as a public service I should prepare you for the four signs of the coming apocolypse, one for each Grammy:

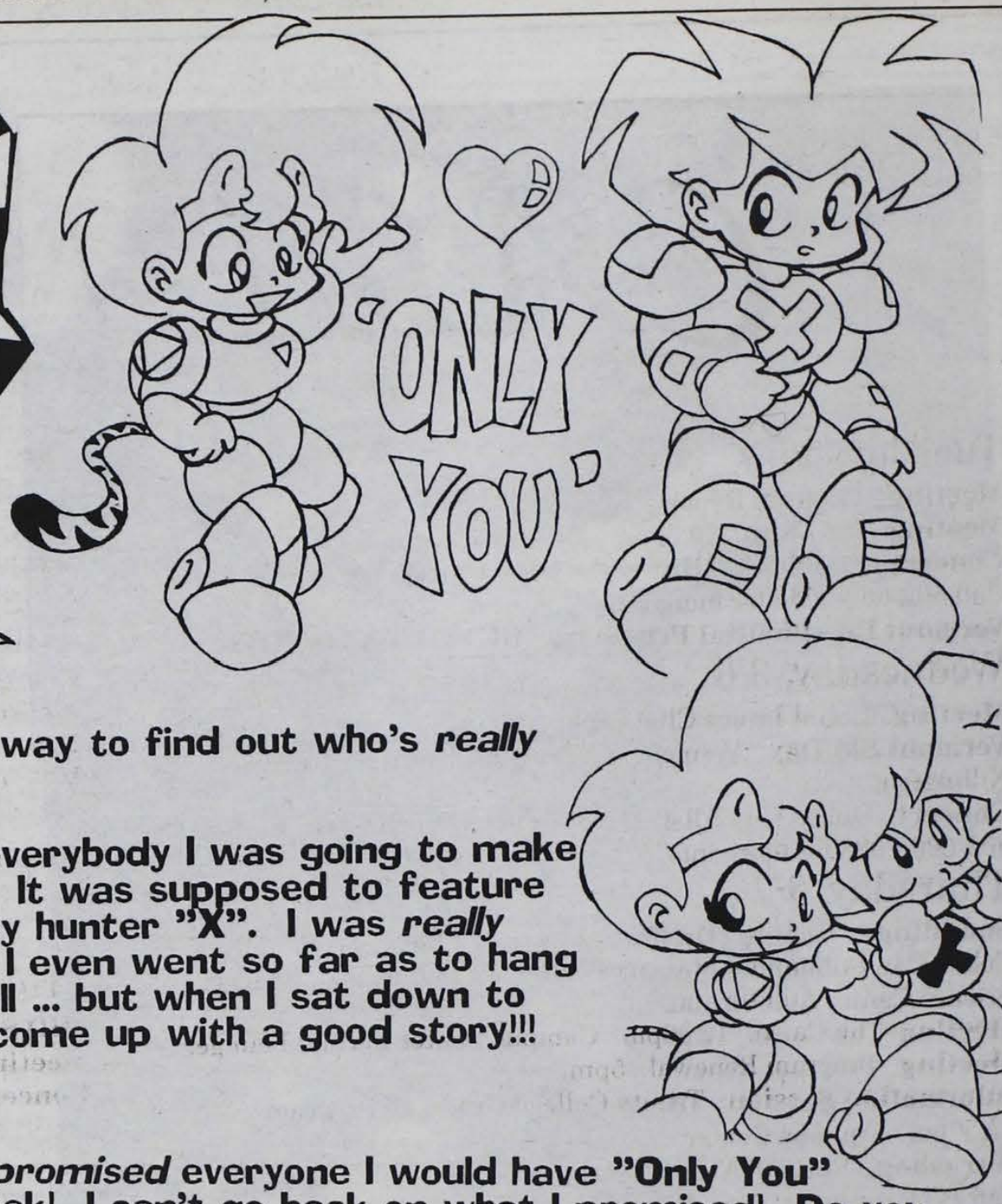
1.) Morissette rip-offs. Success is always copied, *always*. This truism would make the time right for a slew of Alanis wannabes to start releasing atrocious, juvenile, "My Ex-Boyfriend Needs To Die" ditties in the "You Oughta Know" mold. Pearl Jam has Stone Temple Pilots, House of Pain has The Lordz of Brooklyn, Diana Ross had Michael Jackson and Muddy Waters had, well, rock and roll. There is no reason to believe Morissette won't have her own fourth-rate rip-off band.

2.) Another Joan Jett comeback. If you listen the musical *score* of Morissette's now classic "You Oughta Know" it becomes self evident that this stuff is circa 1979 through and through. It would sensibly follow that 80's rock vixen Joan Jett heard the song, felt she was being stolen from, saw how well it did, then got on the horn to the Blackhearts and said something like: "Boys, we're getting the band back together."

3.) Former "You Can't Do That on Television" stars start digging up their agents' business cards. The precocious half-pints who costarred with Morissette on the Canadian comedy free-for-all are without question kicking empty gin bottles across their trailers pleading to their former agents "Why didn't *I* get the Morissette gig?" Because the show went through about thirty teens and preteens during its hellacious television run, at least one bottle-booting has-been will be bequeathed a second fifteen minutes of fame. That's the way the biz is.

4.) More cheek-reddening profanity and sexual innuendo in pop songs. According to USA Today, the Grammy Grannies "gasped" when Morissette uttered the "f" word lyric during her performance of "You Ought To Know". The heathen act should have come as no surprise to anyone because the Grammy people released a widely printed press release that no lyrics would be changed for the performance, though it was up to moral stalwart CBS to bleep it or not, which of course they did. As a side-note, a bunch of holy rollers made a big stink about the inclusion of Joan Osborne's "One of Us" in the show but they were swept under the rug because Pat Buchanan isn't in the White House yet. To quote Dr. Dre, (something I will never do again) "Some musicians cuss at home/But scared to use profanity when up on the microphone." The whole profanity issue is pretty much dead. Everyone knows that rich religious wackos with lobbying power will never allow profanity to be on network television or radio. The byproduct of this is that when someone crosses the lucid line in the sand, they get attention and in show business ALL press is good press. It's a formula that's on the rise. Tom Petty's crappy new album "Wildflowers" was bound for the "$9.99" bin before MTV and radio released "You Don't Know How it Feels" complete with the word "joint" edited out or changed. Sales skyrocketed. The aforementioned Dr. Dre was a down-on-his-heels R&B blowhard before he played the profanity card. It's a formula that works and don't think that cutie-pie Alanis's handlers didn't know that.

Now that everyone is prepared for the *coup de Alanis* we can get back to being shocked at Detective Sipowitz of NYPD Blue's colorful verbosity.



All righty, I've finally thought of a way to find out who's *really* reading my comic strip!

Okay, here's the problem. I told everybody I was going to make this cartoon entitled "Only You." It was supposed to feature Neko the cat-girl and space bounty hunter "X". I was *really* excited about this new episode ... I even went so far as to hang up promotional posters in Ellis Hall ... but when I sat down to draw the thing, I simply couldn't come up with a good story!!!

But, you see, I *promised* everyone I would have "Only You" finished this week! I can't go back on what I promised! Do you think maybe you can help ... ?

Oh, terrific, you're a lifesaver!!! "But what can *I* do," you ask ... ? Well, it's simple! I need a storyline for "Only You." Just submit your ideas to me, and I'll pick the winning entry and draw it into a cartoon for the next issue! Doesn't that sound cool ... ?

To submit your ideas to me, you have to either: 1) Send me a letter at campus box 1056, 2) Leave me an E-mail, or 3) If you live in Ellis or like to hang out there, leave a note on the door to room 312.

...Now, remember, I'm a desperate cartoonist! I *need* your feedback, here! If nobody submits any ideas, what am I supposed to do then ... ? I know you all have busy schedules, but please, take a few minutes to scribble out your story idea and send it to me! Anonymous entries *will* be accepted! *Please* help me out ... I *beg* you ... my reputation depends on it!

Arigato Gozaimasu (thank you), and *Ganbatte Kudasai* (good luck)!

CALENDAR

Tuesday, 3/5

Meeting: Program Renewal. 5pm
Meeting: The Cairn. 12:30pm. Campus Center Formal Lounge.
Concert: Flashback. (Hits of the 80's) Club Toast, Burlington, Vt. Call 802-660-2088 for more info.
Vermont Presidential Primaries. GET OUT AND VOTE!

Wednesday, 3/6

Meeting: Social Issues Club. 5pm
Vermont Ski Day: Vermont residents ski/board for $15 at Killington.
Concert: Queen City Allstars. Club Toast, Burlington, Vt. Call 802-660-2088 for more info.

Thursday, 3/7

Soundings: Lecture. Dr. Kevin Fleming. "Eat Popcorn! Drink Coke! Can Subliminal Messages Influence Behavior?" 12:30pm. Science Center Auditorium.
Meeting: The Cairn. 12:30pm. Campus Center Formal Lounge.
Meeting: Program Renewal. 5pm
Information Session. Trinity College Graduate Program. 12:30pm. Campus Center.
Workshop: Rutland Area Cultural Alliance. Workshop for Visual and Performing Artists. 4-7pm. Call 747-3590 for details.
Concert: Ten Foot Pole, Huffy, Thin Lizard Dawn, Camerons Way. Club Toast, Burlington, Vt. Call 802-660-2088 for more info.

Friday, 3/8

Concert: Baby's Nickle Bag, All God's Chil'n. Club Toast, Burlington, Vt. Call 802-660-2088 for more info.

Saturday, 3/9

Children's Swim. 9am. Glenbrook pool.
Mystery Dinner Theater: NorthStar Theater. $65 per couple. Reservation deadline 3/7. Call 775-5413 for details.

Monday, 3/11

Legislative Breakfast. Rutland regional Chamber of Commerce. Open to the public. 7:30am. $5. Call 773-2747 for info.
Concert: Del Amitri. $10. Club Toast, Burlington, Vt. Call 802-660-2088 for more info.

Tuesday, 3/12

Soundings: Poetry Reading. Prof. Marjorie Ryerson. 12:30pm. Science Auditorium. *this reflects a date change
Meeting: Faculty Union. 12:30pm.
Women's History Month: Equity Bake Sale. 10am. Woodruff, Science Center, Campus Center.
Meeting: The Cairn. 12:30pm. Campus Center Formal Lounge.
SA Coffeehouse: Wood's Tea Co. 8pm. Campus Center.

Wednesday, 3/13

Concert: Channel Two Dub Band. Club Toast, Burlington, Vt. Call 802-660-2088 for more info.
SA Film. Get Shorty. 8pm. Campus Center. free.

Thursday, 3/14

Community Conversation: 12:30pm. Fine Arts Center.
Meeting: The Cairn. 12:30pm. Campus Center Formal Lounge.
Video Magazine. 1:45pm. Campus Center.
Soundings: Book discussion. Julia Alvarez's How the Garcia Girls Lost Their Accents. Multipurpose Room, Campus Center. 7pm.
Concert: Percy Hill. Club Toast, Burlington, Vt. Call 802-660-2088 for more info.

Friday, 3/15

MID SEMESTER POINT
Meeting: College Council. Old Chapel, 1:30pm.
Concert: Slush, 6L6, Fly Spanish Fly, Dieselmeat. Club Toast, Burlington, Vt. Call 802-660-2088 for more info.

Saturday, 3/16

Children's Swim. 9am. Glenbrook pool.
Concert: The Pants, Soup, Subduing Mara. Club Toast, Burlington, Vt. Call 802-660-2088 for more info.
St. Patrick's Day Celebration: College of Saint Joseph. Franklin Conference Center. 6pm. Call 773-5900 for info.

Sunday, 3/17

HAPPY ST. PATRICK'S DAY!
Film Festival: Plaza Movieplex 9. Crossroads Arts Council. 4:30pm $10. Call 775-5413 for info.
Concert: Traditional Irish music performed by The Last Elm Street Band. Club Toast, Burlington, Vt. Call 802-660-2088 for more info.

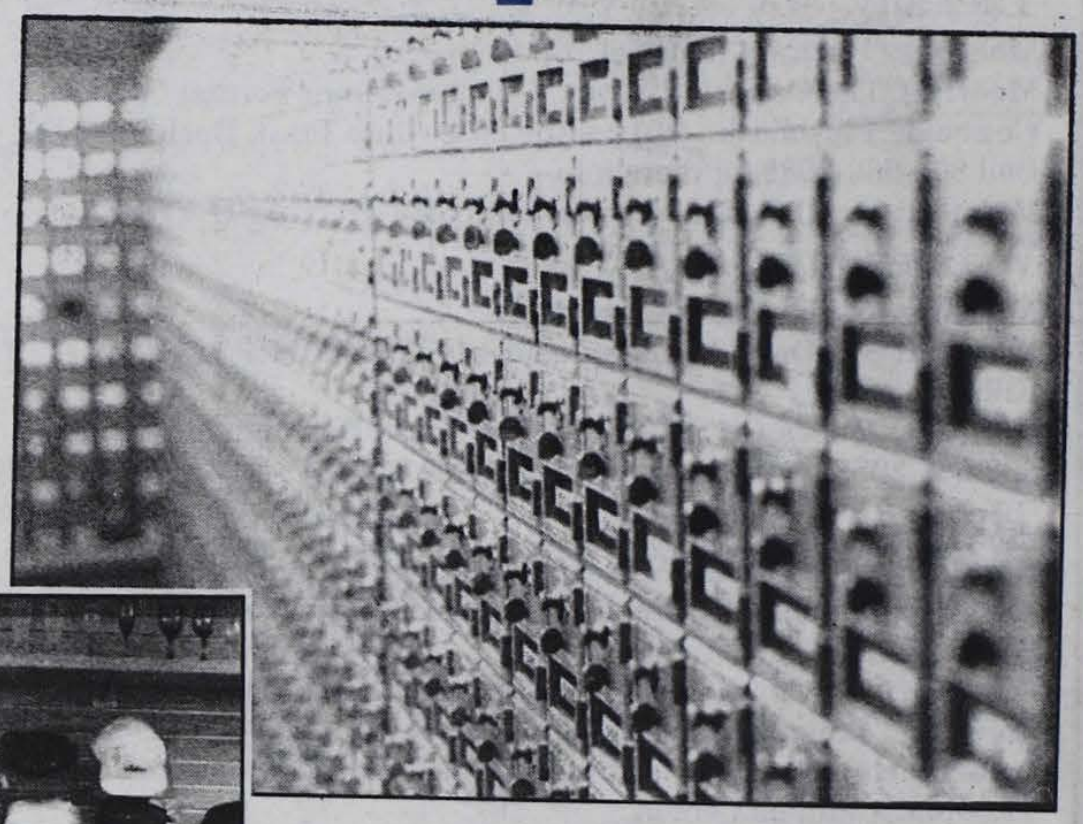
Monday, 3/18

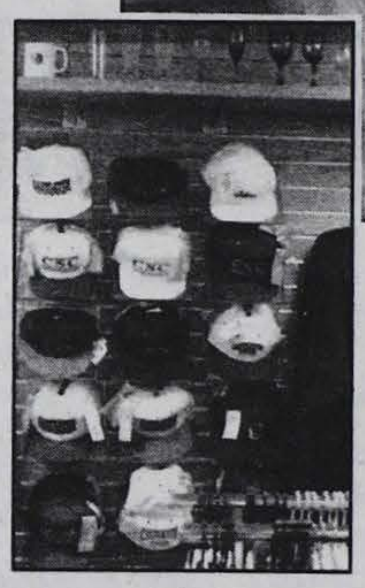
Display: The Clothesline Project. Campus Center.

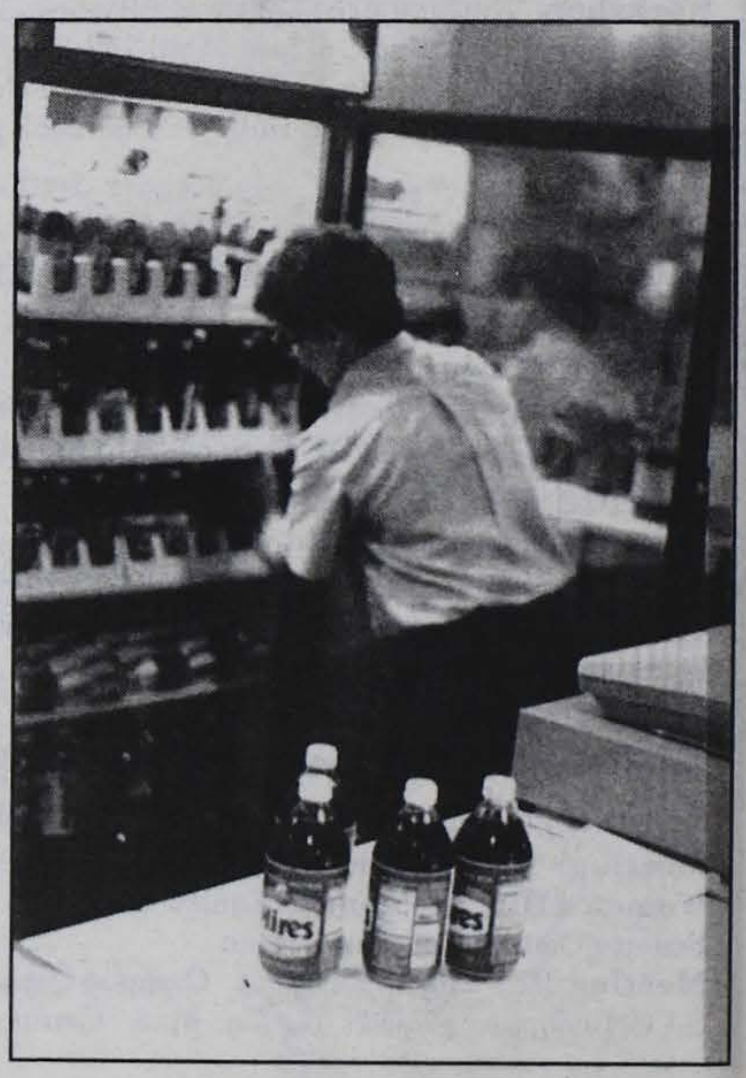
Think about it... What's the point in having an event if no one knows about it? Send your Calendar items to the Cairn box in the Student Life office TODAY!

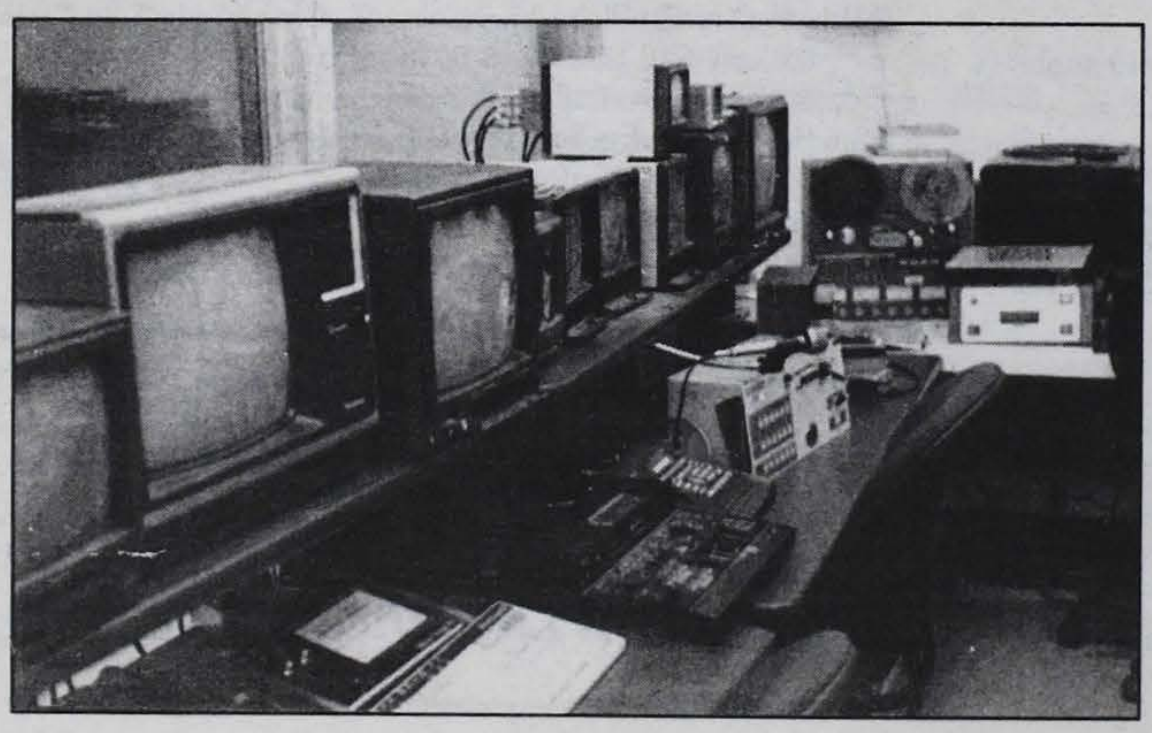
Picture This!

Looking Around Campus...









Photos by Luis Daniel Turner.

The Cairn

Vol. XXXIX No. 10 | Castleton State College, Castleton, VT 05735 | March 20, 1996

Photo by Luis Daniel Turner.

Spring Approaches...

Melting snow creates a puddle of epic proportions.

Professor Richard Diehl to Retire

By Amy Bertram
Staff Writer

Thirty-five years' worth of memorabilia line the walls of his cluttered office in the south side of the Fine Arts Center, and Professor Richard Diehl has a memory to go with each and every one. This spring, though, he will have pasted his last concert program and hung his last article on the wall above his desk, as Castleton's long-time music professor bids the school farewell and heads for retirement.

Professor Diehl describes his tenure at Castleton as a "wonderfully versatile experience." The courses that he has taught range from introductory-level music appreciation to upper-level classes in the opera and the symphony—his personal favorite. One year he even co-taught a year-long "supercourse" that integrated music, literature, and art. He also conducts the CSC wind ensemble, and has worked on numerous musicals with the theatre arts department. His most recent venture, his "last fling," is a program of the music of Stephen Sondheim that will be performed in April by his family, close friends, and a few students.

Looking back over his time at Castleton, Dr. Diehl recalls a vast store of memories. He has been with the college through the Leavenworth fire, massive political protests in the amphitheatre, and the construction of the Fine Arts Center that moved the music department from the basement of Woodruff to its present location.

Professor Diehl has kept a low profile throughout his years at Castleton, but has made an impact on the lives of students in his quiet and unassuming way. "I suspect that a majority of people on campus don't even know who I am," he says, "and that's fine by me." But those who do know him will feel his absence deeply. "It's very sad," said Michelle Murray, a freshman. "He's so kind-hearted, and would do anything for his students. He has a heart of gold." Barbara Willet, who has known Mr. Diehl for many years, noted the great amount of support and encouragement she has received from him from the time she was in high school. "His contribution to this college goes far beyond teaching basic musicianship."

But Castleton's music students haven't seen the last of Professor Diehl. He will be back next year to do adjunct work, while his wife is continuing her teaching and conducting as well. By easing into retirement this way, he will still be free to explore new ideas, to travel, and to work on musical arrangements, without completely cutting himself off from the collegiality and friendliness that he says he would miss most.

"The spirit and environment at Castleton make it a very special place," he said. "It has been very, very satisfying over the years."

Safety Warning Issued To CSC Campus

By Amy Bertram
Staff Writer

The CSC Department of Public Safety issued a safety alert last Tuesday in response to complaints from students of a man exposing himself while watching female students. Students looking out of a fourth-floor residence hall window noticed him sitting in his vehicle on Monday, March 11 in the upper Adams parking lot, apparently with no pants on as he watched females pass by.

The students who first saw the suspect called Public Safety immediately, who promptly notified the Castleton town police. The police began investigations, and warning signs were posted in buildings across campus the following day.

According to Castleton Police Chief David Benson, although there have been several complaints, at the present time he does not have enough solid evidence to link them to each other or to the vehicle license plate number and description that a Public Safety officer obtained. "We are actively working on it," he said, "but circumstantial evidence is not enough."

If a man is apprehended and enough evidence is found to take the case to court, the suspect will be charged with lewd and lascivious conduct, which is a misdemeanor punishable by a fine. Regardless of whether he is convicted, though, Public Safety may bar him from campus if it feels that he is a threat to the well-being of the students.

—Continued on Page 6—

Romance

is in the air...sort of. Check out this issue's Star Blossom Force on page 11.

E. Duling photo.

Intrigue

and great drama are on display in *The Cherry Orchard*, March 21-24 in the FAC. Learn more on page 6.

L. D. Turner photo.

Say Hello

To the faces in Picture This! on the back page.

Also Featuring:

'If you don't have Goodyear Aquatreads, you might as well toss your newborn into oncoming traffic..."
—from Andy's take on the NCAA playoffs, page 7.

Some Things Will Never Change

"Things just aren't the way they used to be."

"It isn't any fun any more."

"With every year, there is a decline in the quality of the incoming freshmen."

Claims like this resound in my ears from students and faculty, from traditional students and non-trads so busy, weary and overwhelmed they don't have time to examine the claims they are making.

But while the Leavenworth doors clang and clang, and students drag in cigarette smoke, other students talk about Kant or Whitman, or delve into Finite Math.

Students take down a professor's every word like stenographers, write first-rate papers, still relate ideas to the hurts they are living. Clearly, many students care.

How often do I hear it—"God, he's a hard grader"—"I busted my ass on that test and only got a C"—"I'm so stressed out I can't even think straight."

Students burn and burn all night.

But it goes beyond that—people will be people, fluttering through what they are doing confused, lost, but still having a destination.

To me, Castleton will always be the place where I learned a strange self-discipline, where friends abound, where we share the journey.

It's a place where life is soft and hard.

—Michael Alter

From the Editor's Desk...

Registration. What a wonderful time. At least it is to me. Think about it. There's this whole list of stuff you can take, and you pick the stuff you want, and if Santa is really, *really* good to you, you get it all.

Look at these courses: Watercolor Painting. Desktop Publishing. Sedimentology/Paleontology. Gymnastics, Stunts and Tumbling.

And that's just a little of what's available for this fall semester. I've taken Aesthetics and Mythology, Creative Writing, Film & Art Review, and many other wonderful courses.

But there's a catch. All of the above courses corresponded to my major or minor requirements. An awful lot of the rest of my time was spent in crowded classrooms filling my Core Requirements.

The Core Curriculum is the unwieldy beast of Castleton, a gigantic laundry list of classes we all have to take. It's why the English department offers ten sections of Effective Speaking. It's why most of us have to wait at least three years to take a Science course.

There's got to be a better way. Some colleges group their departments into "schools" and require students to do a certain amount of work within each school. This makes a student take three credits in certain departments without forcing them to follow the laundry list.

I know it's argued that some courses, like Effective Speaking, are the only way to give students essential skills. But shouldn't they have already learned the basics of speaking before they get here? Couldn't we have a few remedial courses for those of us who need help, and let most of us choose our own path?

After all, college is supposed to prepare us for "the real world." In the "real world," we're all going to have to learn to take responsibility for ourselves.

Why not let us take responsibility for our educations?

The Cairn

The staff:

Michael Alter, feature writer
Amy Bertram, staff writer
Leah Buxton, managerial assistant
Eric Butler, proofreader, typesetter & writer
Julie Farrell, science writer & important person
Alicia M. Fielder, music editor
Jeanne MacAfee, literary editor
Marjorie Ryerson, advisor
Aaron Sheflin, business manager
Nancy Smolke, financial & political writer
Kristen Swanson, feature photographer
Bridgett Taylor, editor-in-chief
Luis Daniel Turner, photography editor
Andrew Winstanley, sports editor

The Cairn is Castleton State College's only student newspaper. It is published six times a semester entirely by students, who are soley responsible for its content.

Questions, comments and letters to the editor are encouraged. All letters must be received by the deadline date to be included in the following issue; all letters must be signed, but names can be witheld by request. We reserve the right to edit letters if deemed necessary by the Editor-in-Chief.

The Cairn
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Get involved at Dismas

While attending Castleton State College as a CJ major, I heard a Dismas House representative speak in one of my classes about an opportunity at Dismas house. This intrigued me so much that a few years later I decided to live at Dismas. Living in a community with former prisoners and other students is almost like a mutual partnership; both populations provide each other with very valuable experiences. While I acted as a role model for the former prisoners, they in return afforded me the opportunity to expand my understanding of the stereotypes I had unconsciously held for many years regarding former prisoners.

What I have come to realize is that we are all the same people, struggling, growing and working on understanding ourselves and how we fit in the world.

Sometimes during our weekly house meeting we were in disagreement. This process taught us about healthy confrontations in relating to each other. As a result, we learned much about ourselves. And for me, I feel I am a better communicator and mediator.

Dismas is family. There were birthday and holiday celebrations, card games, movie nights, rap sessions, fundraiser events, fiddlehead picking, softball games, foosball games, retreats and lots of laughter. These events didn't just occur with the residents, but also with the outer community. Every evening, dinner was prepared by volunteers. The evening meal at Dismas shared with the larger community is an important part of the mission of Dismas. This is because it provides a chance for the former prisoners to reconcile and begin to build new relationships with society. Therefore, living at Dismas also enabled me to learn so much about the community I live in. These people I met through Dismas are still an important part of my life.

So if you are intrigued by the idea of what Dismas is about, I suggest that you listen to yourself. Give one of the directors a call. They would love to invite you to dinner, give you an application to become a resident, or give you ideas on how to volunteer. One thing is for certain, it takes a special person to live at Dismas House. It is a thought worth thinking about because you may be that special person.

—Sandra Currier

Editor's Note:
There will be a panel discussion of Dismas House on Wednesday, March 20 at 7 p.m. in the Campus Center Multipurpose Room. Anyone interested in Dismas is encouraged to attend.

"Creeping Christian Socialism"

American Nationalism and the Christian Right

By Nancy Smolke
Political Writer

As nationalism flexes its muscles in the Balkans, Americans are suffering a subtle, yet similar ailment here at home. Some of us are attempting to create our own form of nationalism, one based on the assumption that a few adherents to an ultra-conservative Christianity know what is best for the rest of us (God told them so).

Members of the Christian Coalition, founded by Pat Robertson and headed up by Ralph Reed, are 1.7 million strong and growing. It is well nigh impossible to avoid them, especially during an election year. Their agenda is deceptively simple: they want to 'reclaim America for God.' Politicians would probably prefer to ignore them, but they can't.

John Green, a professor at the University of Akron and an authority on religious conservatives, said, "the Christian Right probably mobilized 4 million activists and reached 50 million voters—a performance that rivals such traditional electoral powerhouses as the gun owners and labor unions." And so we read headlines which state the inevitability, "Politicians Woo Christian Group." Some presidential hopefuls are attempting to court this movement by mouthing the words the religious right want to hear: "family values," "prayer in public schools," "prolife" and "patriotic pride." So what's wrong with that?

The basic problem lies in the paradox of attempting to legislate Christianity, or what some have dubbed "creeping Christian socialism." Why would those who claim Jesus as Lord forget his fundamental teaching, "Whatsoever you wish that men would do to you do so to them?" "But," cry the righteous, "this nation was built upon the fundamental teachings of Christianity. We need to reclaim our roots." Fine: let's do that.

The Virginia Assembly of 1780 proposed a bill to enact a tax for the support of religion. The man who helped defeat that "step toward spiritual tyranny" (as he called it), was none other than the deeply religious James Madison. Madison was not at all ignorant (as so many today seem to be) of the meaning of Jefferson's words: "the God who gave us life, gave us liberty at the same time."

It was in that same year that Benjamin Franklin wrote: "When a religion is good, I conceive that it will support itself; and, when it cannot support itself, and God does not take care to support it, so that its professors are obliged to call for the help of the civil power, it is a sign I apprehend of its being a bad one."

History, unfiltered by the religious right, could make us think more rationally. For instance, during the 1800s Bible readings were common in public schools. The Bible most often used was the King James Version. Canon law forbade Catholics from reading or even owning copies of Protestant Bibles. How many of us today are aware of the turmoil Catholic families were put through because their children refused to participate? Many of the children were expelled or beaten and a few were killed by a population gone mad with religious fervor. Priests were tarred and feathered and Catholic churches were burned.

What right does the government have in enforcing by law the readings of the Bible in a public school that Christian and non-Christian children attend? Would you want to send your children to a public school where they are taught a religious doctrine you do not embrace?

An old minister once told me that God had granted humanity three priceless gifts: love to emulate, time to understand and the freedom to choose. This freedom to choose also means the right not to choose. Such freedom is controversial to people who claim *their* freedom to practice *their* religion and live according to *their* standards, but who would deny these same rights to anyone they find intolerably different.

Prayer in public schools is a big issue. Pat Robertson claimed that the present "ungodly law" prohibits a child from praying in public school. He is in error. Any child may pray in school provided the practice does not disrupt the class. Our law states clearly that the Government will not fund state-sponsored prayer in public schools. That means that no school official is allowed to stand up before a class filled with, for example, children from Catholic, Jewish, Mormon, Lutheran, Seventh-day Adventist, Baptist, Buddhist, Moslem or atheistic homes and lead them all in prayer.

Clifford Goldstein, editor of *Liberty* magazine, the oldest publication dedicated to the separation of church and state, related this story:

"Years ago, when a group of conservative Christian businessmen gathered at a meeting, the speaker asked, 'How many of you men would like to see prayer reinstated in public schools?' Instantly, hands shot up along with a litany of 'Amen!' 'Down with separation!' 'Let our children pray!' When the saints calmed, the speaker then asked, 'How many of you men pray with your children at home?' The response: dead silence."

Suppose we did pray regularly in our school systems: would that have a favorable impact on society?

The High Court's decision that threw out prayer in public school was decided in 1962. In the previous year, statistics showed that public school prayers were recited in the following percentages throughout the country: 14% in the West, 49% in the Midwest, 68% in the Northwest and a whopping 91% in the South. Guess which segment of the country scored big in aggravated rapes, assaults, and homicides that year? The South.

Author and religious liberty activist, Roland Hegsted finds the data interesting, but hardly grounds for statistical analysis. "One might as well argue that because only 14 percent of California students prayed, the state suffers from a high incidence of earthquakes, mudslides, and brushfires," Hegsted said.

When Bush was in the White House he carried on Reagan's dream of reinstating mandatory teacher-led prayer in public schools, and we all know his convictions about pledging allegiance to the flag. What's wrong with that? Nothing, as long as you are not a Jehovah's Witness, whose children are taught that it is an act of betrayal to Jehovah to pledge allegiance to some other entity. You may not share in the Witnesses' convictions but we most certainly should share in upholding their constitutional rights. Many Jehovah's Witness children suffered in the 1935-42 era when Witness children across the country were treated the same way the Catholics of the 1800's were, simply for exercising their Constitutional (may I say God-given) rights.

Justice Jackson of the Supreme Court, who heard the case against the children, said, "To believe that patriotism will not flourish if patriotic ceremonies are voluntary and spontaneous instead of a compulsory routine is to make an unflattering estimate of the appeal of our institutions to free minds."

Because the Constitution, as it now stands, bars the way for the intrusion of government-sponsored religions, many zealots anxious to 'cleanse' America are calling for a Constitutional Convention in the hopes of rewriting the only safeguard we have against totalitarianism. I agree with Stan Mooneyham when he said, "I am as scared of an evangelical bloc as I am of any other. Worldly power in religious hands, Islamic or Christian, has hardened into more than one Inquisition."

It's been said that the thirst for power is the ultimate addiction and the abuse of power is the ultimate perversion. The church has proven, through its long and bloody history, a kinship with both.

The real problem, I believe, behind what the Religious Right see as social immorality is a failure in our own Christian churches to instill in our members the essence of Christ's teachings. The vast majority of our population profess Christianity, yet the vast majority refuse to live what they profess. And some of our churches abandon personal ministry as the sole means of converting the world and instead seek legislative action to teach by law what it has failed to communicate in spirit.

> *"We hold it for a fundamental and undeniable truth, that religion, or the duty which we owe to our Creator, and the manner of discharging it, can be directed only by reason and conviction, not by force or violence. The religion, then, of every man must be left to the conviction and conscience of every man; and it is the right of every man to exercise it as these may dictate. This right is in its nature an unalienable right. It is unalienable, because the opinions of men, depending only on the evidence contemplated in their own minds, cannot follow the dictates of other men. It is unalienable, also, because what is here a right toward men is a duty toward the Creator. It is the duty of every man to render to the Creator such homage, and such only, as he believes to be acceptable to Him. This duty is precedent, both in order of time and in degree of obligation, to the claims of society...We maintain, therefore, that in matters of religion no man's right is abridged by the institution of civil society, and that religion is wholly exempt from its cognizance."*
>
> **-James Madison to the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Virginia, 1785.**

BREAK THE SILENCE

the clothesline project

Survivors and friends and family of victims tell their stories of abuse and recovery by designing a t-shirt. These ANONYMOUS creations are hung on a "clothesline" to raise awareness about all forms of abuse. It reminds everyone that these are not "issues," they are our neighbors. It also provides a way for victims to speak out about their experiences while remaining anonymous.

The clothesline will be hung in the Campus Center. Free t-shirts will be available in the main entrance of the Wellness Center, or you may use one of your own. **Finished t-shirts should be returned to the box immediately inside the main entrance of the Wellness Center or to Wendy Little, the Resident Director in Morrill Hall, between March 15th and March 21st.**

the clothesline will be in the Campus Center from March 18 - March 28.

If you have question,comments or need more information, feel free to stop by the Wellness Center and speak to Tamara Elser, Sara Patch or M.J. Raleigh.

in NO the KNOW

Take Back the Night 1996

Wednesday, April 10 Starting at 6:30 p.m.

Old Chapel, Castleton State College

Everyone is invited to march: a short reception will follow with guest speaker Marjorie Ryerson.

Take Back the Night marches and rallies first began in England as a protest against the fear that women encountered walking the streets at night. The first March held in the United States occurred in San Francisco in 1978. Since that time, Take Back the Night has spread throughout our country; marches and rallies are held annually to protest violence against women. Join us in raising awareness about the prevelance of violence against women in our community. We seek to empower women and men to stand up against violence and refuse to be victimized.

Together we can send the strong message that it must end.

Now Playing... *If Lucy Fell and Hellraiser IV*

"BREWSTER'S MILLIONS" WITHOUT THE MILLIONS

If Lucy Fell

If you are a Sarah Jessica Parker fan then excuse me for saying that she looks like Carole-King-meets-Barbara-Streisand-on a-bad-Bette-Midler-hair-day. Parker provides a so-so performance as Lucy in the "thirty-something does Greenwich Village" comedy, "If Lucy Fell." The only sparkling elements that held this bland film together were the strong acting talents of Eric Schaffer as Joe, Ben Stiller as Bwick, and (believe it or not, supermodels can act) Elle McPherson as Jane.

Deep in the heart of N.Y.C., former college pals Joe and Lucy share an apartment while strolling day after day through the hardships of working and looking for their perfect future marriage-potential partners.

Lucy, a therapy psychologist, has trouble keeping a relationship, since she loves being finicky, indecisive, and picky. Joe on the other hand, is an amazing free-lance painter and art teacher for little kids with no self-esteem about his looks. The only attribute he values as something "gifted" is his incredible sense of humor.

Together, Lucy and Joe paint monthly calendars on their living room wall and keep track of all their events until the final "judgement day" when Lucy will turn 30 years old. They made a pact/ promise back in college that if the two of them turned 30 and had no future marriage partners at hand, they would jump off the Brooklyn Bridge together in a joint-suicide attempt. Their reasons are worth a recall or rewind on a VCR and deal with why other people's marriages fail and fly out the window.

Relax and enjoy this comedy twist, similar to Richard Pryor's "Brewster's Millions:" it has the same '30 day challenge' with the exception of becoming a millionaire.

Bwick is the epitome of an alternative "Village" artist: his only passions are making lots of love and creating pointless abstract art. Jane uncovers fresh definitions of what it feels like to be in love with someone. Do not go running to the bathroom or refreshment stand while chuckling throughout this charming, if bland, comedy.

—Eric Butler

LIKE SLEEP, ONLY LESS INTERESTING

Hellraiser IV: Bloodline

If you decide to watch the third attempt to sustain enough blood and guts and sexual witchcraft to rise up to the standards of the first "Hellraiser" flick, do not expect to cling on to your loved one or seat in agonizing fright. You'll probably be dozing through another saga atop saga of the new "Hellraiser." Looking at the sight of "Pin-Head" for the fourth time was as enlightening as trying to believe Jason "Vorhees" could live through seven or eight grueling deaths and still come back for more.

As the title suggests, this well-composed (USA Up All Night material) rubbish explores the history of the puzzling square of horrors and its weird trials and misfortunes within the "Merchant" family. The family first created the box back in the 1700s as a child's toy, but it fell into the hands of a wealthy and perverse wizard of witchcraft and black magic, who casts spells to switch dead bodies into living demons of "beauty." This cute little box made by John Merchant evolves into a one-way path to hell and beyond. Before Merchant's untimely death, aware of what he has now created, he scribbles a solution to reverse the evil doings of the box on an old piece of paper that gets passed down through every generation of Merchants in hopes for an end to its misuse.

Then you are led through encounters with the box and its horrors in 1996 and 2127. If you must stay to see the results, catch the terrific beam special effects and make sure you throw away the ticket stub at your nearest disposal. When it comes to a good horror flick, you'll do better to rent "Amityville Horror" or the first "Exorcist" film for solid screams and scary entertainment.

—Eric Butler

The next *Cairn* deadline is April 10.

tunes for our times

The Balanescu Quartet *The Last Days*

It streamed through the room as if sadness prevailed. Melancholy and internal calmness took over my whole body as the soft music of the violin ruptured the air. Then, like a gunshot in the night, *Bang!* the sound changed. Like a chase scene in a movie, the music exploded.

I am speaking of the first composition on the album *The Last Days*, performed by the Balanescu Quartet. Gavin Bryars, the composer of of "String Quartet No. 1," wanted to "write a quartet in which each instrument would relate to a composer." He also described the music as that of an "imaginary seance."

The fall of the century and conflict were among the ideas behind the composition. Listening to the Quartet has an effect that causes emotions to erupt. The feelings are mutually expressed within the sounds of the violins, viola and cello. This type of music can cause your mind to wander into another world. Memories are rekindled and thoughts become overpowering. This music is valuable, and has a positive effect that promotes a sort of inner peace.

—Alicia M. Fielder

Aimee Mann *I'm With Stupid*

In case you've forgotten, Aimee Mann was the girl in 'Til Tuesday, the one whose edgy voice carried "Voices Carry" well into the Top Ten back in the 80s.

I'm With Stupid is her second solo effort, packed with cynical lyrics, solid instrumentation and held together throughout by her crystalline vocals.

The first time I caught the album was on the ancient Magnavox in the *Cairn* office, and I must admit I wasn't impressed. But the album grew on me, and I started playing it. Then I heard it in stereo.

Boy, what a difference.

While all her songs every so often fall into that trap of sounding like all of her other songs, they're solid, and for every tune that drags ("You're With Stupid Now," for example) there's a song like "Frankenstein," with a strong beat and perfect lyrics.

It's a good album, not required for life or anything, but a more-than-respectable second album; save your cash and buy the cassette, not the CD. But *do* make sure you listen to it in stereo.

—Bridgett Taylor

Chaffee Seeking Featured Artists

The Chaffee Center for the Visual Arts has set a May 31 application deadline for 1997 Featured Artist selections. All visual artists wishing to apply for a 1997 exhibition must submit 6 slides and a biography no later than May 31, 1996.

Each year a panel of distinguished Vermont artists selects 30 artists to be featured during the following year. Those selected will be offered a gallery showing, promotion and opening reception introducing their work to the Vermont community of collectors, viewers and artists, and tourists who visit the Chaffee. The Chaffee's reputation among collectors grows steadily each year; many visitors to Vermont seek the work of members.

All visual artists are encouraged to apply, including painters, sculptors, printmakers, photographers, fine craftspeople, installation artists and filmmakers. Submission is open to all artists working within Vermont and a 50-mile radius.

The Chaffee Center for the Visual Arts is a non-profit gallery and art studio of statewide significance. Artists wishing to apply may call the gallery at 802-775-0356 or send thier material to Lynne DeBeer, Executive Director, Chaffee Center for the Visual Arts, 16 South Main Street, Rutland.

Letterman's Top Ten

DETAILS OF PRINCESS DIANA'S DIVORCE SETTLEMENT

10. She can still wear her tiara when she appears at auto shows
9. In legal proceedings, he'll use Jacoby, she'll use Meyers
8. She's no longer required to use that fake British accent
7. She has to turn in her princess phone for an old black rotary
6. Charles must repair crown marks on headboard of bed
5. She's automatically first in line to be the next Mrs. Larry King
4. She has full visitation rights to Charles' ears
3. She's allowed to make royal palace guards laugh whenever she wants
2. When discussing Charles, she must not use the phrase "jug-eared nutjob"
1. Now they'll take turns embarrassing the Royal Family

"...Bob Dole was the big winner in the South Carolina primary. Bob Dole did very, very well in the South Carolina primary among voters 60 to 80. Apparently, they see him as a father figure."

—Dave, the week of March 4

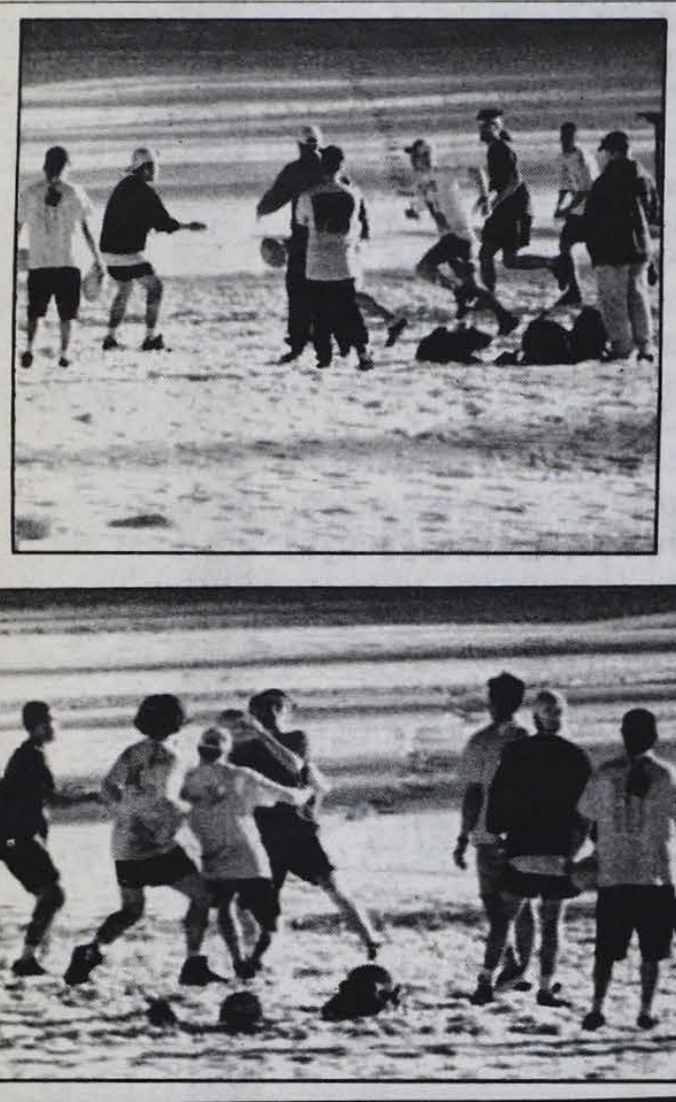
The Cherry Orchard
by Anton Chekov, adapted by David Mamet
Castleton State College Fine Arts Center
8 pm March 21-23, 2 pm March 24
$8 general public, $4 college community

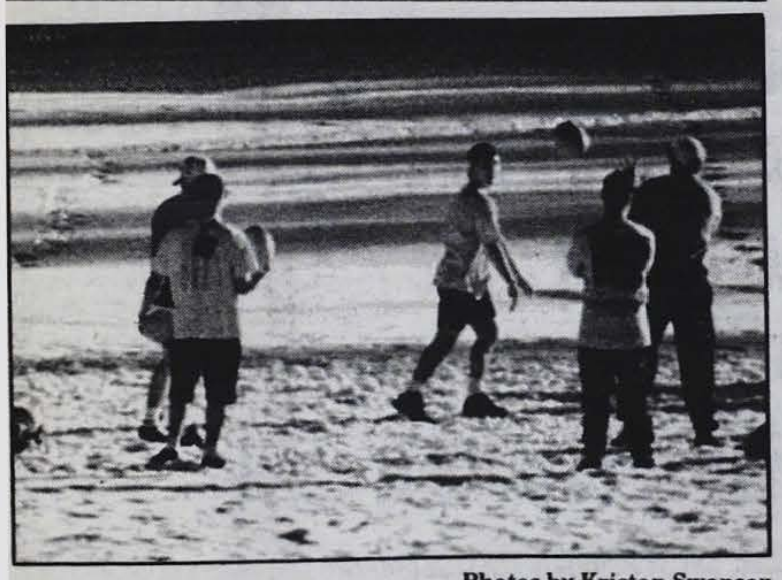
Safety Warning

Continued From Page 1

According to Director of Public Safety Mike Davidson, a suspect has been described as a Caucasian with brown hair, approximately 20-30 years of age, and driving a blue Mazda pickup with Vermont license plates. He stresses that while the man doesn't appear to be particularly dangerous, students should not try to approach him but should notify the authorities immediately and "let the police do the work."

This type of incident is relatively unusual for a college like Castleton, said Davidson, where crime of any sort is at a minimum. However, there was a similar instance two years ago, when a man on campus was exposing himself to female students outside of the residence halls and the dining hall. Although he was never apprehended, problems with him ceased as soon as his presence became public knowledge. The two cases appear to be unrelated.





Photos by Kristen Swanson.

Spring Sports

Castleton guys take advantage of the warming weather.

Photo by Enns Duling.

Heidi Zoesh and Brad Gallagher in *The Cherry Orchard*.

Photo by Enns Duling.

The Cherry Orchard Showcasing Student Talent

By Sarah Frein
Contributing Writer

Fragile ladies in full skirts swish across the diamond-shaped stage. Angry men, tired men and women, and men in love fill the stage with their passion. The CSC spring main stage production of Anton Chekhov's *The Cherry Orchard* promises an emotional evening and classic entertainment this Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday in the FAC.

The Cherry Orchard is a dark comedy set in Czarist Russia that explores class distinctions, unrequited love, and the fate of a once famous and productive orchard. T*he Cherry Orchard* will be directed by Theater professor Sandi Dollinger.

Lyubov Ranevskaya is a landowner now facing poverty. Her life and her orchard are falling into disrepair as her and her family's world changes with the rise of the peasant class.

Heidi Zoesch is a senior Commercial Art major, making her CSC main stage debut as the tortured Lyubov. Zoesch states that "This play is striking to me because of its deep levels of symbolism. It is Chekhov's premonition of the Russian Revolution." Zoesch is also personally looking forward to performing this character because, "certain emotions such as sorrow and pain are often not easily expressed. As Lyubov I'm allowed to express these emotions and have them acknowledged by the audience."

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Katie Lee, a freshman making her debut as stage manager, states that "Chekhov's plays are both beautiful and difficult to perform. However, the actors and technical crews have worked hard and are ready to give a fine performance when we open."

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The Tournament, From The Couch

The Joys of NCAA Basketball, CBS and Commercials

ndrew Winstanley
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ANNUAL CAREER AND GRADUATE SCHOOL INFORMATION FORUM

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20
1 - 4 P.M.
GREEN MOUNTAIN COLLEGE,
WALDRON ATHLETIC CENTER

MEET REPRESENTATIVES FROM OVER 50 ORGANIZATIONS FOR OPPORTUNITIES AND PLACEMENTS IN :

SUMMER JOBS
FULL AND PART-TIME EMPLOYMENT
INTERNSHIPS
GRADUATE SCHOOLS

CO-SPONSORED BY CSC, GREEN MOUNTAIN COLLEGE AND THE COLLEGE OF ST. JOESPH; FOR MORE INFO, CONTACT CAREER SERVICES AT EXTENSION 339.

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Louisiana Courts Find Drinking Age Unconstitutional

Controversial Ruling Could Affect Other States

By Amy Bertram
Staff Writer

In a controversial move that could have reverberations throughout the nation, the Louisiana Supreme Court ruled on Friday, March 8, that the 21-and-over drinking age violated the state constitution's provision against age discrimination. This reopens the so-called "blood borders" between Louisiana and its neighbors Texas, Arkansas, and Mississippi, and has sparked outrage from representatives of Mothers Against Drunk Driving (MADD), Advocates for Highway and Auto Safety, Congress, and various other groups.

Across the country, the legal drinking age has been 21 since 1984, when President Reagan signed into law the National Uniform Minimum Drinking Age Act. However, there was a loophole in Louisiana's law that, while prohibiting minors from purchasing, possessing, or consuming alcohol, did not make it illegal for businesses to sell alcohol to 18 to 20-year-olds. When that loophole was closed by a recent amendment to the law, two tavern owners contested it in court and won an overturning of the entire 21-and-over drinking law.

The issue is a hotly debated one. Opponents of this decision, many of whom are mothers of children killed in drunk-driving accidents, claim that it seeks to undo more than a decade of progress made in the prevention of alcohol-related deaths on America's highways. When the nation has a uniform drinking age, minors in one state are not driving to neighboring states where they are legal to drink and then crossing the "blood border" to get back home. Statistics show a 56% reduction in fatalities involving drinking among 15-to 20-year-olds between 1982 and 1994. However, proponents, including business owners and minors themselves, claim that this drop in drinking deaths cannot be attributed entirely to the change in the drinking age; drunk-driving awareness programs have been stepped up significantly in schools and in the media in the past ten years or so. They claim an irrationality in a legal system that considers 18-year-olds adult enough to vote for their leaders and risk their lives in war for their country, but not old enough to drink alcohol.

The Advocates for Highway and Auto Safety and Mothers against Drunk Driving plan to appeal this decision, led by Louisiana Attorney General Richard Ieyoub, and plan to also write to governors and highway safety representatives of the other 49 states urging them to retain their 21 minimum drinking age laws. The Louisiana ruling has set a precedent that has the potential to snowball and affect the laws in other states, particularly if higher courts continue to uphold it.

Don't forget, the next *Cairn* deadline is April 10.

Wood's Tea Company Entertains CSC

By Michael Alter
Staff Writer

The Wood's Tea Company, an Irish traditional-music band, played to a full crowd in the Campus Center on March 12. The music ranged from ancient Celtic tunes to contemporary folk, with rich, crisp vocals and a stand-up bass. As band member Michael Lussen said, "there is no pigeonhole for us, unfortunately."

The quartet features Chris Layer on bagpipes and bass, Tom Mackenzie on guitar, hammer dulcimer, banjo, and keyboard, Rusty Jacobs on whistles and guitar, and Lussen on banjo and guitar. The Wood's Tea Company has played at the Inn at Long Trail, the Parting Glass, Tommy Mahem's Irish Pavillion, and Burlington's First Night. The band has been together for 14 years.

The instruments they played are even older: the banjo has been in use since the 1850's, and the bagpipes—a very difficult instrument to play—have been around for about 3000 years.

Wood's Tea Company was greeted with laughs and smiles. The repartee between songs made the performance truly special.

Songs included "Finnegan Wake," "Irish Rover," "Sailor Horn Pipe," "Irish Washerwoman," "Irish Rain," and "There We Roses."

The highlight of the evening w an other-worldly flute solo buil ing up to bass, dulcimer, and gu tars. Rousing bagpipe solos al added to the evening.. Their sp cial blend of the old and the ne spans an oral tradition pass down from generation to gener tion.

For many, it was an evening n to be forgotten.

Letter From London:

The Weather Is Here; Wish You Were Beautiful

Shannon Watts
rnational Correspondent

y experience in London, En- id began over seven weeks ago, it is only recently that I have the time to sit down and try xplain all the wonderful things ve seen and done.

fter digging myself out of a zard in Massachusetts on uary 9th, I made my way to . airport in New York City. e the airport was backed up delays, I was forced to sit and for hours in anticipation. Fi- y the time came, and this was hree months in London and e was no looking back. My t took off and in a little over ours, I arrived at Gatwick ort. I met up with the group udents from Florida State versity, and we got on a coach r final destination of London. his point, I was beyond ex- ted. The jet lag made me feel I hadn't slept in days. The thing I remember is waking nd seeing the houses of Par- ent and Big Ben pass right by I guess that was my first re- check that I was indeed in lon.

e arrived at our new home on Great Russell Street and I met latmates. There are seven of flat 7, and we all get along

On the first day, we were ged out for tours of the msbury section (where we and told the do's and don'ts ving in London...blah, blah, . I think a majority of us were asleep. The next few days filled with excitement, con- n, and, unfortunately, orien- n. We were brought to all the r tourist sights like Buck- am Palace, Tower Bridge, lon Bridge and Westminister y. I remember sitting outside the palace waiting for the Change of the Guard in 55 degree weather thinking, "I can definitely handle this!" Well, that was short-lived (the weather, I mean). We were spoiled the first week here—it actually reached 60 on some days. Now I am seeing what London weather is really like. I had to go to Paris just to see the sun once in two weeks!

My flat is located at WC1 (in West Central London) so we are pretty much in the hub of city life. We are within walking distance of Trafalgar Square, Picadilly Circus, and the British Museum, and we are surrounded by West End Theatre. Anything you would ever want to do in the city of London is at our fingertips, including pubs, clubs, comedy shows, shopping, et cetera...it is rarely a dull evening. It took me a few weeks to adapt. After all, I have been going to a school in the mountains for a year and a half.

Don't get me wrong, though, there are times when I wish I could just have my own space and be on campus. Because London is an island and there is a limited amount of space, people live on top of each other **everywhere** they go. The grocery store that I go to gets so busy that it actually becomes gridlocked and nobody can move. It gets vicious! The "tube" or underground gets the same way. There are definitely times when you just want people out of your face for a minute.

My classes began within four days of my arrival, so that was a little stressful. Although the work load is lighter, we are forced to use the city of London as a textbook. Every paper or project generally requires travel and exploration of another part of the city.

What seems to interest most of my friends so far are the pubs. "What are the PUBS like?" Well, so far I've visited my fair share, and in some you feel like you're in your grandparents' living room drinking a Guinness, and in some you wonder if you've somehow landed back in an American bar. There is a happy medium, and we have found a pub of choice. The Jack Horner Pub on Tottenham Court Road has become a place to go for a relaxing drink at the end of the day, or to get our night started before going out to a club. We know the bartenders and they know us. We've actually started to feel like locals! A glass of stout will run you from £1.50 to £3.00 depending on what you like. I personally have acquired a taste for cider!

One of the biggest changes in culture I have faced is the end of the IRA's ceasefire with the British government. Within nine days, we had three terrorist bombs blown up or detonated by British bobbies. The closest one was found in a telephone booth about a quarter of a mile away. The street that I live on was closed, and all residents were ordered to stay inside the flats, away from any windows. It was a pretty intense day. The last bomb went off four blocks away, on a double-decker bus, killing one man and injuring many more. The double-decker bus is a sign of British pride and spirit, and the English have not taken to this well. Fortunately, there are peace talks in session and most people are pretty optimistic that things will work out.

So, I guess this is the gist of it...in just over a week I will be leaving for Spring Break, and will be travelling in Venice, Vienna and Barcelona. I hope all of you at CSC are enjoying the snow and frigid weather! Cheers!

Shannon Watts is a Castleton student studying in London for the Spring semester.

Eat, Drink and Be Merry

***The College Cookbook,* by Geri Harrington. published by Storey Communications (of Pownal, VT), $9.95.**

Are you sick of Huden yet?
Of course you are.

Meals cooked for several hundred people are just not as good as...well, just about anything.

So Geri Harrington compiled *The College Cookbook*, a way of providing relief to students sick of college food.

The book begins with a series of sections for the beginning cook and the beginning grocery shopper, along with an invaluable section on substitutions. The recipe section of cookbook is divided into sections such as "Soup," "Rice and Pasta," and "Things to Eat When You Have to Stay Up All Night Studying." Every section starts with a page that lists each recipe and the ingredients you'll need, something they should put in every cookbook.

These are real recipes, invented by real college students from schools across the country.

Harrington claims most of these recipes are "nutritious," but don't let that fool you. A lot of these students consider butter one of the major food groups, and the recipes very greatly in nutritional content. She doesn't bother giving a calorie or fat content, either: you probably don't want to know.

But the recipes are good, and some of them *are* healthy. And most of them can be cooked in a dorm or apartment environment, such as:

Garlic Chicken
from the University of Denver

Preheat oven to 350 F. Put a cut-up broiler in a shallow dish. Add a lot of butter (dotted all over) and minced garlic (lots—like two or more cloves). Cover with aluminum foil and bake for 1 hour. Uncover the last 15 minutes of cooking so it will brown.

No matter how badly your oven cooks, as long as it's reasonably clean, recipes like these are pretty foolproof. Some of them are pretty strange (Fried Cucumbers, which someone sent in from the University of New Mexico) but others are classics.

Of course, some of these recipes can't be cooked in a dorm room: they require more ingredients than a room refrigerator will hold, and students in Ellis and Babcock won't want to risk trying to store anything in a shared refrigerator. But many of these recipes can be cooked just about anywhere, from a "real" oven to a toaster oven, and you'll want to cook some of these recipes even *after* you've left college, although I'm not sure Chocolate Chip Toast, from Prescott College, will be one of them:

Make toast. Spread thickly with cream cheese. Sprinkle with chocolate chips.

—Bridgett Taylor

Cracks in the Stone Wall

Monday, March 25
7 pm, Old Chapel

original poetry, slides and traditional music of Serbian, Croatian and Bosnian origin.

SUPER
STAR BLOSSOM FORCE
NOTE: I have extended the deadline for the "Only You" story-design contest I announced last issue, to give all you creative geniuses more time to perfect your stories. In the meantime, here's a new episode, entitled...
WHEREFORE ART THOU, ROMEO?
STORY AND ART BY NOEL WEBSTER
"OH, SPEAK AGAIN, BRIGHT ANGEL!"
"FOR THOU ART GLORIOUS TO THIS NIGHT, AS A WINGED MESSENGER OF HEAVEN..."
...
GET AWAY FROM ME, YOU LITTLE TWERP!
SLAM
CUT! CUT!!!
I DON'T MIND A LITTLE IMPROVISATION, MAI, BUT WE SIMPLY CAN'T HAVE JULIET HURL HER BELOVED ROMEO OFF THE BALCONY!
ROMEO & JULIET SCRIPT
WHAT DID YOU EXPECT, WITH THAT CRETIN FOR A ROMEO?
I KNEW THIS PLAY WAS GOING TO BE A WASTE OF MY TIME!
...BUT, MAI, YOU'RE THE ONLY PERSON BEAUTIFUL AND CHARMING ENOUGH TO PLAY JULIET!
WELL THEN, I SUGGEST YOU FIND ME A SUITABLE ROMEO!
...
IT SEEMS A LITTLE RE-CASTING IS NECESSARY...
...I NEED TO FIND SOMEONE HANDSOME ENOUGH FOR MAI...
...BUT JUST WHERE WILL I FIND A REPLACEMENT ROMEO?
Indeed! Just who is enough of a Romeo for Mai Sharona's Juliet? Will Hikaru have to stage another one of his (in)famous kidnappings? STAY TUNED!
Send any questions, comments, suggestions, and, of course, contest entries to NOEL WEBSTER at box 1056, or via E-mail.

CALENDAR

sday, 3/19

ing: The Cairn. 12:30 pm, Campus
r Formal Lounge.
es: Japanese Films. 12:30 pm
us Center.
dings: Storyteller/Folksinger Gerri
. 7 pm, Campus Center Snack Bar.
Drawing: Sponsored by the Art
nts League.
m to 10:30, FAC room 117. $2.00
ion appreciated.

lnesday, 3/20

er Fair: Waldron Athletic Center,
Mountain College. 1 pm to 4 pm.
ore info, call Chip Stevens at CSC's
r Services @ ext. 339.
l Discussion: "Living the Dismas
on." David Wolk, Assistant
intendent of the Rutland City
ls, will moderate a panel discussion
e community's role in re-integrating
lers. Campus Center, 7 p.m.
ore information, call extension 342.

rsday, 3/21

dings: Slide Lecture, "Mineral
h of the Andes." Dr. Half Zantop.
pm, Science Auditorium.
ing: The Cairn. 12:30 pm, Campus Center
dings/ Theater Arts Production: The Cherry Orchard
ekhov. Tickets available at FAC box office.
ert: Lovestone. Pickle Barrel Nightclub, Killington, Vt.
22-3035 for more info.

lay, 3/22

dings/ Theater Arts Production: The Cherry Orchard
ekhov. Tickets available at FAC box office.
ert: Lovestone. Pickle Barrel Nightclub, Killington, Vt.
22-3035 for more info.
ting a Home Page: 9:30 am, Library.
ing: "Celebrate Art," the 7th annual exhibit featuring
nt and teacher artwork from Rutland area schools.
Chaffee Center, Rutland. Call the Chaffee at 775-0356
ore info. The show will be open until April 19.
ert: Invisible Jet. Club Toast, Burlington, Vt. Call 802-
088 for more info.

urday, 3/23

dings/ Theater Arts Production: The Cherry Orchard
ekhov. Tickets available at FAC box office.
ert: Lovestone. Pickle Barrel Nightclub, Killington, Vt.
802-422-3035 for more info.
Children's Swim: 9 a.m. Gym
Concert: Blue Rodeo. Club Toast, Burlington, Vt. Call 802-660-2088 for more info.

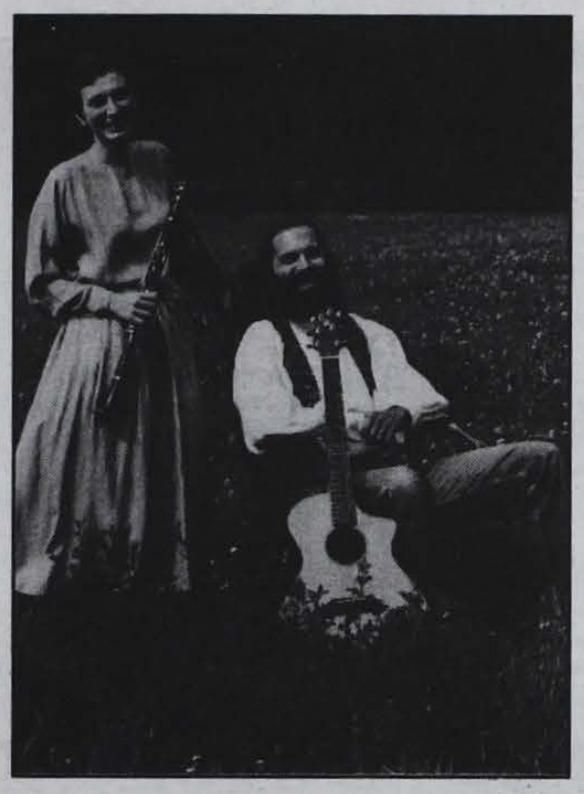


Photo provided.

Jeff and Kris Kiko-Cozy, who will perform in the Old Chapel March 25.

Sunday, 3/24

Soundings/ Theater Arts Production: The Cherry Orchard by Chekhov. Tickets available at FAC box office.

Monday, 2/25

Concert: Disappear Fear. Club Toast, Burlington, Vt. Call 802-660-2088 for more info.

Performance: "Cracks in the Stone Wall," a multimedia presentation about Bosnia. Jeff and Kris Kiko-Cozy of Shrewsbury will present a program of original poetry, slides and traditional music of Serbian, Croatian and Bosnian origin inspired by a four-month stay in Croatia and Bosnia in 1994. Music will be performed on clarinet, bass clarinet, guitar, drums, and harp. Free. Old Chapel, 7 p.m.

Tuesday, 3/26

Soundings: Spring Film Series. "Ur icide: A Sarajevo Diary." 12:30pm, Science Auditorium.
Meeting: The Cairn. 12:30 pm, Campus Center Formal Lounge.

Wednesday, 3/27

Soundings: Spring Film Series. "Romeo and Juliet in Sarajevo." 7 pm, Science Auditorium.

Thursday, 3/28

Meeting: The Cairn. 12:30 pm, Campus Center Formal Lounge.
Soundings: Spring Film Series. "Before the Rain." 7 pm. Science Auditorium.
Concert: The Cows, K-9. Club Toast, Burlington, Vt. Call 802-660-2088 for more info.

Friday, 3/29

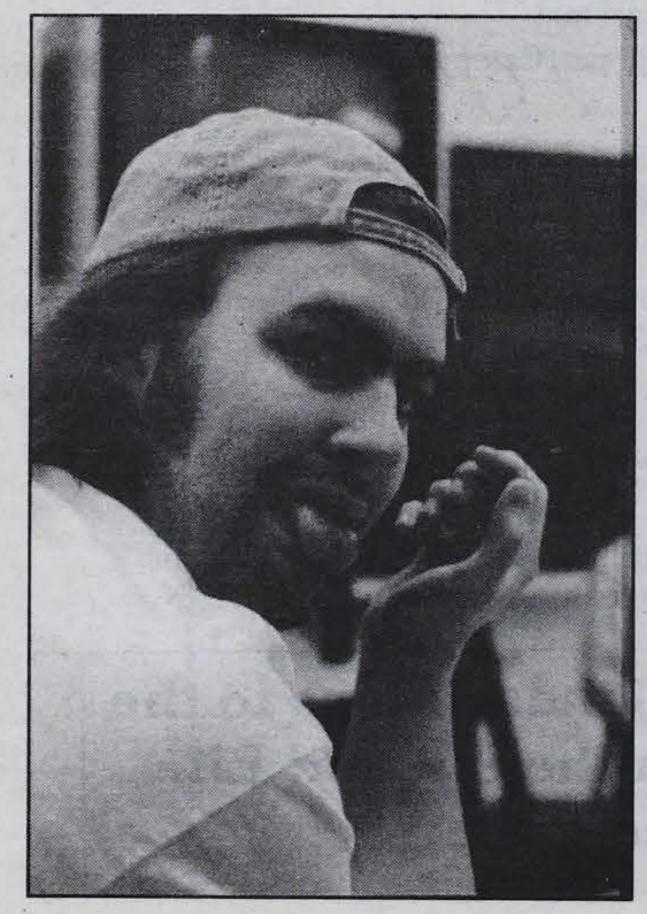
SPRING BREAK BEGINS!! Residence Halls Close, 5 pm
Have a safe and happy break, everyone!

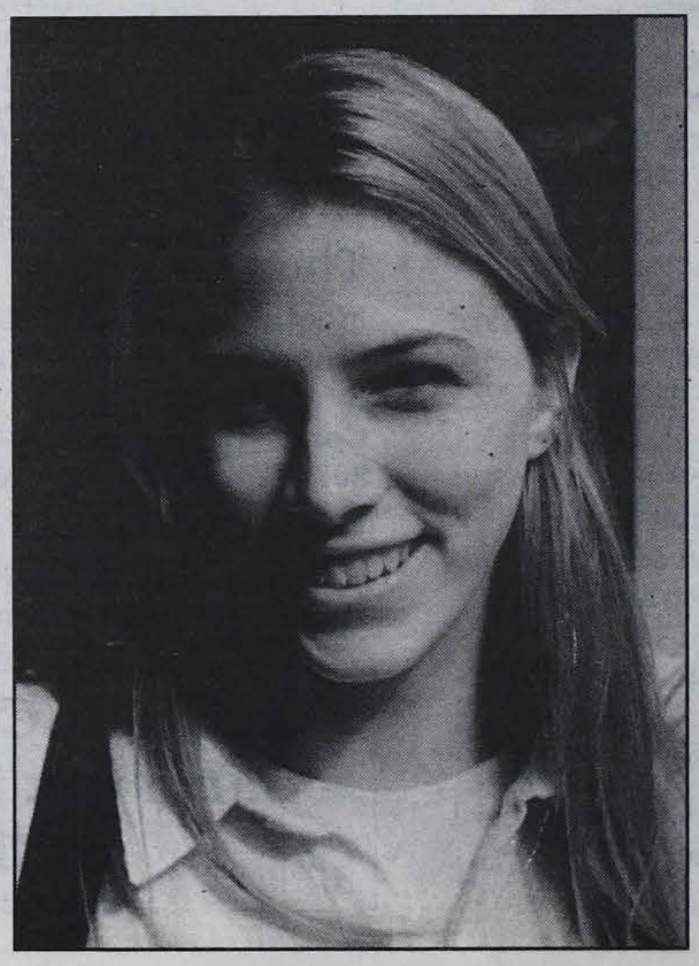
Send your Calendar items to the Cairn box in the Student Life office TODAY!

Picture This!

Familiar Faces Around Castleto

Photos by Luis Daniel T





The Cairn

Vol. XXXIX No. 11 | Castleton State College, Castleton, VT 05735 | April 16, 1996

Changes Coming to CSC:

President Farmer Redefines Campus

By Amy Bertram
Assistant Editor

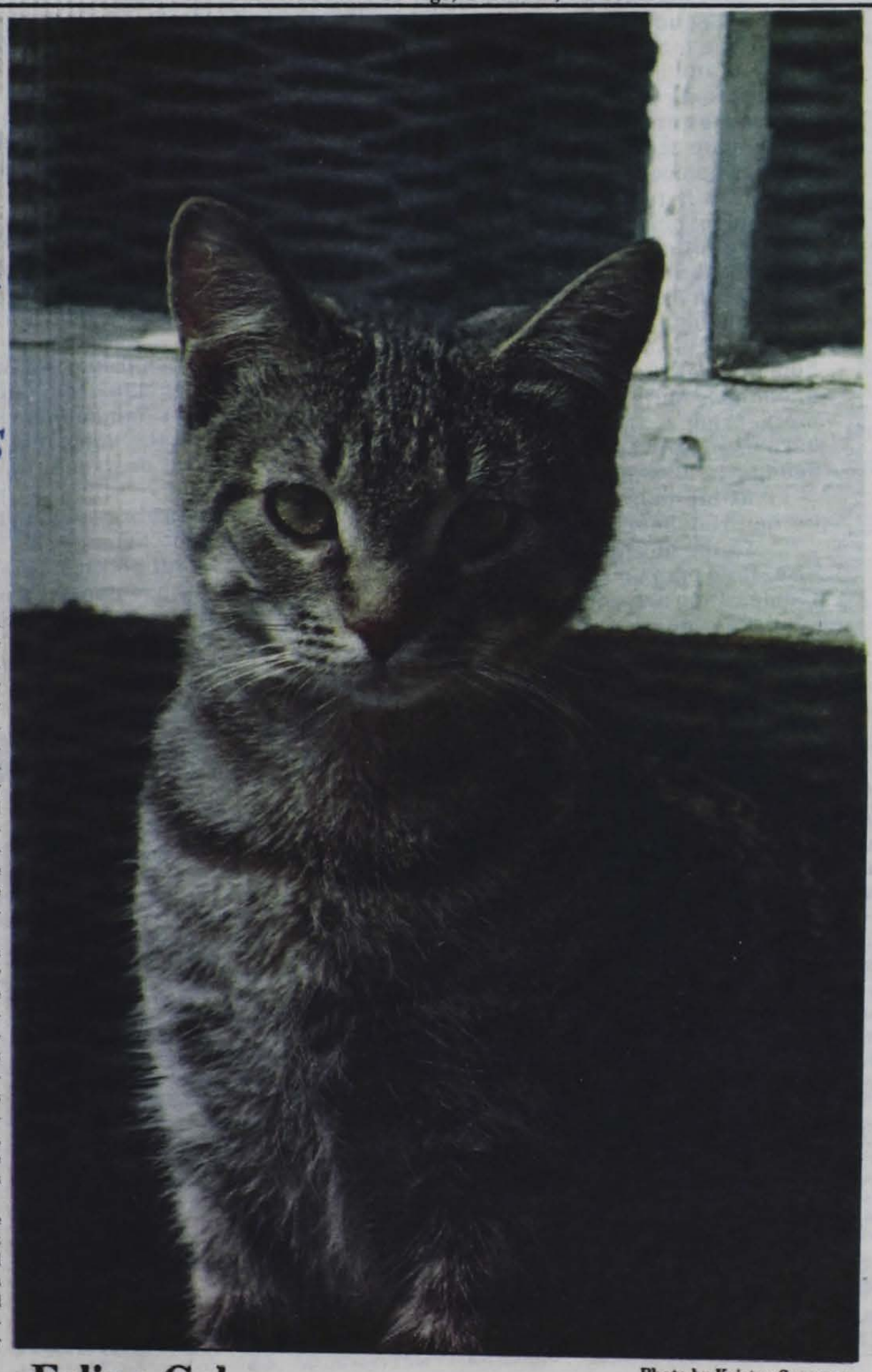
CSC students returning to campus this fall will notice a few changes in the hierarchy of administration on campus, due to a new structure recently announced by President Farmer. In a newsletter dated March 27 and an accompanying chart of the new organization, Dr. Farmer unveiled her plan to "enhance the educational experience at Castleton" by integrating the academic and non-academic aspects of campus life, while simultaneously allowing more time and manpower for the pursuit of grants.

The reorganization, which goes into effect July 1, 1996, essentially eliminates the positions of the Dean of Students and the Academic Dean, and merges the Student Life and Academic Affairs Departments under a new position, the Dean of the College. This creates three clusters of employees who report to the President, the Dean of the College, and the College and Community Relations and Business Affairs staff.

Dr. Farmer has also created the new position of Special Assistant to the President for Grants and Conferences. By designating a person specifically to research and solicit grants, the President increases the college's potential for significantly increased revenue.

To accommodate these changes,

—Continued on Page 7—



Feline Calm

George the cat next to a favorite window.

Photo by Kristen Swanson.

Student Association Billboard Smashed: $500 Reward Offered

By Leah M. Buxton
Managerial Assistant

On Saturday, March 2, sometime after 12:30 a.m., the Student Association announcement board, located between Leavenworth Hall and the Calvin Coolidge Library, was severely vandalized. The plexiglas on the Leavenworth side had an eight-inch hole in it, and the light bulbs and plastic on the inside were broken or damaged. Whatever was done to the board, it was forceful enough to go all the way through the first layer of plexiglas, the plastic on the inside, and come out the other side.

According to Public Safety, large rocks were found inside and around the board. Some questions have been raised, however, as to whether or not a thrown rock could do that much damage to plexiglas that was a quarter of an inch thick. The board may have been kicked, punched, or vandalized in a number of different ways.

The Student Association announcement board was purchased by the SA approximately two years ago. It has been used to announce special events, such as Soundings events, athletic games, bands, speakers and performances. Occasionally, a simple message like "Think Spring" or "Good Luck on Finals" will appear. Not only did the board provide an informational service to the students and

—Continued on Page 7—

Taking Pride in CSC's Winter Teams

Dear Editor:

Like many other Castleton followers, I spent many enjoyable evenings at Glenbrook and a weekend at the Mayflower Conference Tournament. During that time I realized how proud I am of our three winter teams: Women's Basketball, Men's Basketball and Cheering. They represent Castleton with class and character and set the standard at the tournament, as they have all year, with aggressive, clean play and good sportsmanship. The players, cheering squad, and coaches all deserve our thanks and credit for a "job well done." You truly are a credit to Castleton.

Sincerely,
Robert E. Bruce
Dean of Administration

From the Editor's Desk...

Mary Matalin, former strategist for former President George Bush's failed re-election campaign, recently joined and resigned from Senator Bob Dole's Presidential campaign. The whole process took about a week. She says she resigned for Dole's sake—criticism of her was taking attention and support away from Dole's campaign.

Why would anyone criticize Mary Matalin?

Not because she ran a losing campaign in '92, or because she was female, or because she wasn't Republican enough (although all those things may well be factors).

She was criticized for sleeping with the enemy.

Matalin is married to Clinton campaign adviser James Carville; they've even got a kid, and co-wrote a cutesy little book together about the '92 Presidential campaigns.

This makes her a traitor in the eyes of some Republicans. It's even been rumored that some of them have accused her of sabatoging Bush's campaign (like his campaign *needed* sabatoging in the first place).

This is just another example of the most pernicious and dangerous trend in American politics today: mass labeling. Linda Chavez indulged in it as well, in her Keystone Event speech on welfare reform. Although she noted that spending on social welfare programs actually *increased* during Republican Presidents Reagan and Bush, she later inferred that the election of a Republican President would fix the nation's welfare problems, which of course were created by well-meaning but misguided liberals.

Conclusion: Republicans are right, everybody else is wrong. No one is just an ordinary human being: everyone is Right or Wrong, an Enemy or an Ally. In a world of Mass Labeling, individuals, with all their quirks, do not exist. This simple-mindedness, though it may seem merely silly, is the kind of political thought that created the Holocaust, "ethnic cleansing" in Bosnia, and the Spanish Inquisition. It's the thinking that destroyed the Alfred Murrah Federal Building in Oklahoma City.

At the time of this writing, Lieutenant Governor Barbara Snelling is in the hospital, fighting for her life. Does it really matter what political party she belongs to?

So the next time you're tempted to generalize about politics, remember the individuals. Sure, they may be crazy and misguided in a group, but those liberals/conservatives are still people. They are wrong *and* right, stupid *and* smart, sane and less so. Just like you——and everyone else.

The Cairn

The staff:
Michael Alter, feature writer
Amy Bertram, assistant editor
Leah Buxton, managerial assistant
Eric Butler, proofreader, typesetter & writer
Julie Farrell, science writer & important person
Jeanne MacAfee, literary editor
Marjorie Ryerson, advisor
Aaron Sheflin, business manager
Nancy Smolke, financial & political writer
Kristen Swanson, feature photographer
Bridgett Taylor, editor-in-chief
Andrew Winstanley, sports editor

The Cairn is Castleton State College's only student newspaper. It is published six times a semester entirely by students, who are solely responsible for its content.

Questions, comments and letters to the editor are encouraged. All letters must be received by the deadline date to be included in the following issue; all letters must be signed, but names can be witheld by request. We reserve the right to edit letters if deemed necessary by the Editor-in-Chief.

The Cairn
Castleton State College
Castleton, VT 05735
CAIRN@CSCACS.CSC.VSC.EDU

Ignorance at CSC

To the CSC Community:

I am an Alumni Sister of Kappa Delta Phi N.A.S., and an out lesbian who has survived in the 'real' world for the past four years. When I first visited Adams Hall, I was pleased to see that the RD had put up a 'Safe Place' sign with a pink upside-down triangle. This is something that many people don't notice, let alone know what it means. The pink and black upside- down triangles are symbolic because during the Holocaust, the men and women who were thought to be gay or lesbian were marked with the triangle before they were executed. The 'Safe Place' sign itself is basically an acknowledgment for the gay/lesbian community; to show tolerance.

I was even more impressed by a bulletin board that was recently put up: "The Heterosexual Questionnaire." Unfortunately, the bulletin board wasn't even up for 24 hours before it was torn down. It's not only the issue of destroying school property or the violation of freedom of speech that bothers me. Aside from the fact that it was a slap in the face to the person who put the effort into putting the bulletin board together, it's mostly the issue of ignorance that both offends and upsets me.

I was under the impression that college students, our nation's future, would possess a desire to learn and become educated, rather than wallow in the ignorance that so many people possess. I'm not saying that I'm looking for any personal acceptance or approval. I am quite happy with who I am, regardless of who loves me or hates me. And I'm also not saying that I've experienced a lot of hostility at Castleton, because I haven't. I've received tremendous support from the Greek organizations as well as many of the students who know me. But for those individuals who are gay/lesbian/bisexual and are having a hard time, whether it be within themselves or with other people, trying to intimidate these individuals out of their homosexuality just isn't going to happen.

Remember that as students you don't need to agree with everything you learn, but rather decide to educate yourself. Homosexuality has existed for centuries and will continue to exist whether we, the nation as a whole, continue to repress the issue or acknowledge it. It's a shame that such ignorance exists on a college campus, a place where the opportunity to educate and erase ignorance is a constant.

Thank you,
Dez Marcello

Editor's Note: The Heterosexual Questionnaire is reprinted on the following page.

The Heterosexual Questionnaire

This questionnaire was created in January 1977 by Martin Rochlin, Ph.D.. It poses itself as a reversal of questions frequently asked of gays based on homophobic premises.

1. What do you think caused your heterosexuality?
2. When and how did you first decide you were a heterosexual?
3. Is it possible that your heterosexuality is just a phase?
4. Is it possible your heterosexuality stems from a neurotic fear of others of the same sex?
5. Isn't it possible that all you need is a good gay lover?
6. Heterosexuals have a history of failures in gay relationships. Do you think you may have turned to heterosexuality out of fear of rejection?
7. If you've never slept with a person of the same sex, how do you know you wouldn't prefer that?
8. If heterosexuality is normal, then why are a disproportionate number of mental patients heterosexual?
9. To whom have you disclosed your heterosexual tendencies? How did they react?
10. Your heterosexuality doesn't offend me, as long as you don't try to force it on me. Why do you people feel compelled to seduce others into your sexual orientation?
11. If you choose to nurture children, would you want them to be heterosexual, knowing the problems they would face (unwanted pregnancy, etc.)?
12. The great majority of child molesters are heterosexual. Do you really consider it safe to expose children to heterosexual teachers?
13. Why do you insist on being so obvious, and making a public spectacle of your heterosexuality? Can't you just be what you are and keep it quiet?
14. How can you ever hope to become a whole person if you limit yourself to a compulsive, exclusive, heterosexual object choice, and remain unwilling to explore and develop your normal, God-given homosexual potential?
15. Heterosexuals are noted for assigning themselves and each other to narrowly restricted, stereotyped sex roles. Why do you cling to such unhealthy role-playing?
16. How can you enjoy a fully satisfying sexual experience or deep emotional rapport with a person of the other sex, when the obvious physical, biological, and temperamental differences between you are so vast? How can a man understand what pleases a woman sexually, and vice-versa?
17. Why do heterosexuals place so much emphasis on sex?
18. With all the societal support marriage receives, the divorce rate is spiraling. Why are there so few stable relationships among heterosexuals?
19. How could the human race survive if everyone were heterosexual like you, considering the menace of overpopulation?
20. There seem to be very few happy heterosexuals. Techniques have been developed with which you might be able to change if you really want to. Have you considered trying aversion therapy?
21. A disproportionate number of criminals, welfare recipients, and other irresponsible or antisocial types are heterosexual. Why would anyone want to hire a heterosexual for a responsible position?
22. Do heterosexuals hate and/or distrust others of their own sex? Is that what makes them heterosexual?
23. Why are heterosexuals so promiscuous?
24. Why do you make a point of attributing heterosexuality to famous people? Is it to justify your own heterosexuality?
25. Could you really trust a heterosexual therapist/counselor to be objective and unbiased? Don't you feel that he/she might be inclined to influence you in the direction of his/her own learnings?

Money Matters: More on Scholarships, Grants and Financial Aid

By Nancy Smolke
Financial Writer

First, a correction. In the March 5 edition of the *Cairn* I wrote an article on Federal Financial Aid and Scholarships. Near the end of the article I wrote: "If you earn a scholarship and if you also receive federal financial aid awards, you may encounter reductions of or revisions to (your) aid" (so far so true). However, the scenario that I created to illustrate my point, according to Ken Moulton, Director of Financial Aid at Castleton, is erroneous. I said, "If you receive a Pell Grant of $100 and Work-Study eligibility of $500 and you are awarded a $600 scholarship you can probably kiss the Pell and work-study goodbye." I am happy to be corrected by good news. Moulton directed me to a pamphlet entitled, "Information About Your Award Letter" and there in black and white were the facts of the matter.

According to the handout, there are two kinds of aid: need-based and merit-based. Need-based aid includes grants, loans, scholarships, etc., that are offered based on your financial need. Merit-based aid is any scholarship or educational resource awarded to you based on your academic achievement, community service or involvement in a particular club or program. These awards are the ones which may affect your financial aid package. The good news is they affect them in a friendly sort of way.

The first thing that may be reduced is unmet need, then self-help (loans and work-study) and lastly grants. Moulton told me he could not remember ever having to address the issue of elimination of Pell due to scholarships. With Pell coming at the end of the list for reductions/revisions due to scholarships, it is unlikely that a student would earn a scholarship hefty enough to reach that far into their financial-aid package.

In light of the above correction it makes even more sense to take a serious look at scholarships.

How would you like a source which could electronically link you to 180,000 scholarships, fellowships, grants and loans and do it all in under an hour, for free?

Mark Kantrowitz has created a page on the World Wide Web called the Financial Aid Information Page (http://www.cs.cmu.edu/~finaid/). I linked up with the service and in less than a half hour came away with some great scholarship opportunities, tailor-made just for me. That's the beauty of the fast Web search. It does the searching for you, saving hours and hours of precious time. After completing the personal profile online questionnaire (10-15 minutes), the program searches its database and within 15 minutes reports the results.

Kantrowitz knows that time is of the essence and has included some handy features to go along with the data search. Each student creates a personal fastWEB mailbox. The program not only sends your search results to this location, it also updates your file, daily. Kantrowitz adds approximately 1,200 new scholarships a day to his list and any that match your profile are automatically included in your results. He also includes a printable form letter for applying for scholarships. It's one of the fastest, most efficient services I've seen for locating scholarships. Happy hunting.

Al Franken, On the Bookshelf

Rush Limbaugh is a Big Fat Idiot And Other Observations
(Delcorte Press: $21.95)

Four youngish Democrats huddle over *Rush Limbaugh Is a Big Fat Idiot And Other Observations*, giggling impishly as they flip through and point out another "good one." Suddenly the sullen Speaker of the House swings his gavel towards its meticulously laminated base and turns in the direction of the smiling foursome. "What's so funny?" he bellows. "Uh, nothing sir," is the sheepish reply by a Democratic Rep, provoked to speech by a little kick to his shin by another member of the quartet. "Maybe you'd like to share your little joke with the rest of...I didn't think so."

That is the dynamic of Al Franken's abrasively titled collection of "political satire." It is basically a *Truly Tasteless Jokes* for liberals. If that was Franken's aim in his effort, he aced the test. If this litany of one-liners and meandering anecdotes was crafted to accomplish any sense of political or social statement, than the title might actually be funny instead of a gadget used to sell books.

To his credit Franken does admit that the title is a sales ploy, but as the work winds on his intentions become increasingly questionable. The line between satire and truth is often hazy, especially towards the end. In chapter 37 (the chapters are real short) Franken seems to be saying that he doesn't buy the line that television causes violence because "the Nazis didn't watch a lot of TV, and something tells me that the Serbs weren't watching a lot of *The A-Team* during the 70s." What he fails to reveal is something a little more complex—ethnic cleansing—was also going on. Rationales like this ribbon most of his points. Difficult problems, joke answers.

Just what is *Rush Limbaugh...* intended to be? Franken refers to it as a book and a collection of essays. If it's a book, it's very poorly organized, contains no central theme besides "Republicans are liars," does not provide evidence to support a theory and arrives at nothing in the end. If it's a collection of essays, then you can't keep referring to little jokes throughout the text because it diverts attention from the argument at hand.

To his credit, Franken is very funny. His snide remarks and smartass comments add levity to every arena he enters. The Limbaugh comments are hilarious at first but peter out due to sheer repitition.

Rush Limbaugh Is a Big Fat Idiot... is a very quick, funny read but lacks the intellectual edge that can easily be found in other places. It is the perfect party book to be passed around at Clinton victory parties and ammunition for Republicans who think that liberals are a bunch of jokers who never really solve anything.

—*Andy Winstanley*

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Greek News

Hello from the Sisters of Kappa Delta Phi, N.A.S..!

This semester this sisters of Kappa Delta Phi have been extremely busy. We have helped out with the Special Olympics, volunteered for Vermont ETV, and visited nursing homes. In February we had a bowl-a-thon and for Valentine's Day we sold Gorilla Grams. In April we have planned to volunteer for the MS Walk-a-thon in Rutland.

We would also like to congratulate all of the new Greeks for Spring of 1996. Have a great semester!!

Letterman's Top Ten

QUESTIONS ON THE NEW U.S. CITIZENSHIP TEST

10. Name the fat senator from Massachusetts with the drinking problem

9. Could you fight for this country after hearing the words "Congressman Bono?"

8. Senor Perot: loco, muy loco, or muy, muy loco?

7. Who's the black private dick that's a sex machine to all the chicks?

6. True or False: the Constitution guarantees the right to life, liberty and surf-n-turf

5. Would you marry Larry King to get a green card?

4. Would you marry Richard Simmons to get a green card?

3. Which do you prefer: Grand Rapids or Wahoo?

2. Are you willing to "do it" with President Clinton?

1. "U.S. _____?"

and what not...

Necessary Refrain

My brother is dying.
This is not what I wanted.
So I made a grocery list of things I did not need.
I checked the freeze range inside the radiator.
I scoured the sink. I took out the trash. I fed the birds.
It remains. It won't go away.
My brother is dying.
Do you remember the year he grew three inches and looked down at me,
his big sister, for the first time?
Do you remember when he peed his bed and we hid it from the others, washing the sheets in secret?
Do you remember how easily he made a believer out of me?
No one ever called me SUCKER as lovingly as he.
My brother is dying.
There was a time I hammered down despair with a bottle of booze.
I swam in self-pity.
There was a time when trouble was expected,
as long as it happened to someone else.
There was a time when my turn came,
and I demanded an explanation,
as if there were some mistake.
How little I have changed,
and it's not what I wanted and my brother is dying.

—Nancy Smolke

The Birth of a Mortal

How that candle in the wind blows out as if it had sinned,
and then you find yourself in a bind losing your lost mind.
Your thoughts have emptied and your guts have spilled,
and you wonder whatever happened to all those smarts
with which your head has been filled.

You open your eyes, and notice what you've found,
everyone has sights set on you, and they're all crowding around.
You feel the wet, and see the rising mist,
wondering to yourself who this woman is by whom you've just been kissed.

They take you away from her, and shut you in this shelter,
while others of your kind, gaze around not understanding what they find.
As the panic breaks loose, you lose your juice,
and the warm and damp turns to cold and saturated,
and people stand watching your naked body...
infatuated.

You wonder if this is the place, is the race over?
Is this the place that God has sent you to?
Are you that angel that's supposed to symbolize God's theme?
Or maybe this is all a strange dream?
Is this that place that the Heavens on high call earth?

Is your journey over? Or is this your birth?

—John Schnobrich

and what not... welcomes your work.
Send your finest poetry, short fiction, and personal essays to Jeanne MacAfee, Box 224.

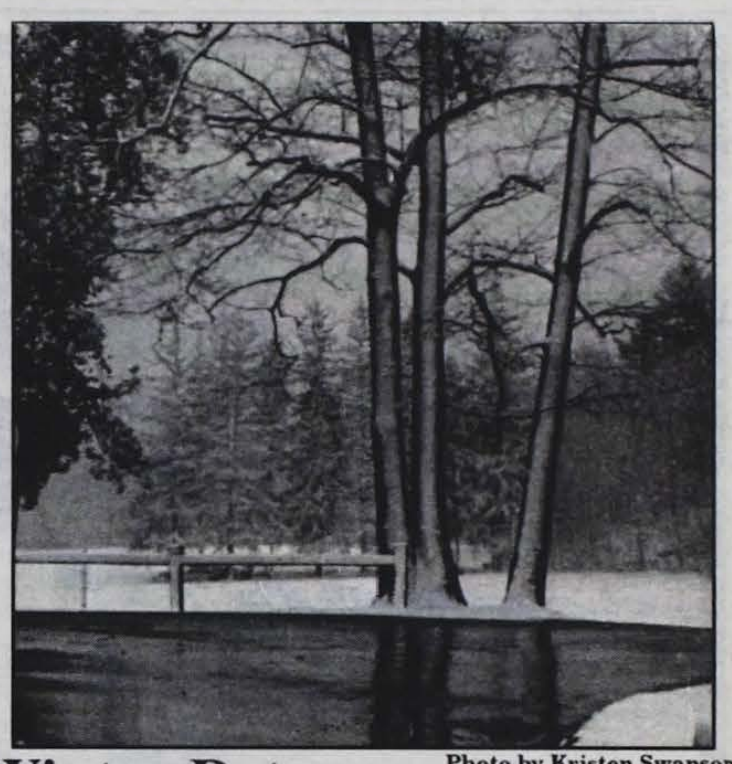

Photo by Kristen Swanson

Winter Returns
Campus trees frosted by the recent snowfall.

Passionate Performances:
The Cherry Orchard

By Bridgett Taylor
Editor-in-Chief

Abandoned and unwanted, the valet curled up on the stage as the cold night began. The stage darkened to blackness. At least one viewer wiped tears from her eyes. *The Cherry Orchard* was over. CSC's before-break production of Chekov's final play was intriguing and thought-provoking, and was highlighted by a few truly magnificent performances.

Well, that's the impression I got opening night from peering through all the smoke onstage. The cigars and pipe smoked throughout the production bothered my asthma and made the play a little *too* real. My eyes watered; I heard other people coughing. I was glad no one in the audience had emphysema so no ambulances were called in. The coughing in the theater could only distract the actors and audience. I doubt anyone would dare smoke a real joint on stage. So why should the FAC reek of cigar smoke?

David Mamet's interpretation of the script also detracted from the performances; the actors' lines were so truncated they became non sequiturs. I sometimes wondered if I had wandered into the production of an Edward Albee play, and the minimalist interior sets didn't help any.

Luckily, I had the lush costumes to remind me that I was indeed watching a Chekov play, and the actors went to the trouble of learning Russian accents to augment the realism. The accents were a double-edged sword; while they gave the production a distinctly Russian flavor, the pronunciations sometimes made a difficult script harder for a casual viewer to understand.

But the actors worked tremendously to bring turn-of-the-century Russia to life, and their impassioned performances made many of the characters effective and alive. Josh White turned his small part as the valet Firs into a heartbreaking portrait of a man who, in the play's words, "never even lived." Heidi Zoesh and Brad Gallagher turned in star performances as Lyubov Ranevskaya, the debt-ridden owner of the title's cherry orchard, and Yermolay Lophakhin, the merchant whose desperate plan to save her is rejected. Lopakhin's passionate convictions contrasted beautifully with the studied aimlessness of Zoesh's character.

The tremendous effort made by the actors, directors and crew was obvious; and *The Cherry Orchard* was an enjoyable refuge from the cold winter weather.

It's the macaroni and cheese of truck payments.

As a college graduate, you've probably learned how to have fun without spending a lot of money. And that could be whether you're cooking or driving. That's why, as a college graduate,(1) you may qualify for special graduate programs with affordable lease payments as low as $140(2) a month on a 24 month, 24,000 mile low mileage Red Carpet lease available at your Ford Dealer. Plus, just by test driving a new Ford you'll receive a coupon for a free Papa Gino's pizza.(3) And while you're there, be sure to register to win a trip for four to Aruba.(4) For more information see your New England and Northern New York Ford Dealer today or find a take-one display on your college campus.

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The damaged SA message board. Photo by Kristen Swanson.

Bulletin Board

Continued from Page One

aculty of Castleton, it aided in ghting along a well-travelled por- ion of campus. Since its vandal- sm, that path is considerably arker, and a clear view of the ushes on the other side of the sign the only thing the sign displays. Stuart Wiley, President of the tudent Association, noted other cts of violence or vandalism that re fairly common on our campus. rash cans get knocked over, the hite glass lamp bulbs get broken, the crosswalk signs kicked and knocked over. All of this damage costs the entire college community money. This time, however, the costs of repairing vandalism done by students will come out of the SA's pocket: a grand total of $1,248 that was planned to be used to update and improve references in the library. The fact that the Student Association will cover the costs of repairing the sign does not make this incident of vandalism any more important than the others, although it may hit some students a little closer to home.

Public Safety has no leads as to who damaged the sign. Since the incident, questions of campus security and lighting have been raised again- students and faculty alike are wondering if either security or lighting is adequate.

If anyone has any information regarding the vandalism to the announcement board, a $500 reward is being offered by the Student Association for information leading to the identity of the person or persons responsible.

Changes at Castleton

ontinued from Page One

me current administrators will e doing some moving around. seph Mark, who is presently the cademic Dean, will be the new ean of the College, while Robert ummel, currently Dean of Stu- nts, will soon be the President's ssistant for Grants and Con- acts. Others who will be taking additional responsibilities in- ude Elizabeth True, whose new sition as Assistant Dean for ampus Life increases her respon- blities beyond those of Director Residence Life. The directors Student Activities, Counseling Testing Services, and Health rvices will report to her. Vict- ia Angis, Director of Student tivities, will also be in charge of mpliance issues such as the mericans with Disabilities Act r the next year, to help close the gap that will be left as Candance Thierry, current Director of College & Community Relations, takes a one-year leave of absence. Administrators who currently report to Thierry will be directly responsible to the President for the next year.

President Farmer indicated that, while there was nothing specifically wrong with the present organizational structure, this new plan will help the college to "branch out and improve communication." She called it a more integrated approach that will allow more conversations among various groups, although she could not, at the present time, elaborate on what specific changes students might see as a result of this.

In terms of cost to the college, Dr. Farmer noted that there will not be a noticeable difference immediately resulting from this reorganization. "We will be about even financially," she said, but added that Dean Rummel's new position will expand the college's opportunities for income.

Reforming the campus structure is an issue that has been on Dr. Farmer's mind for quite some time, and she has spent the past several months collecting information and formulating the plan. She stressed that it was an individual decision in response to the challenging forces that face Castleton as an institution of higher learning, challenges that include decreased funding and increased public expectations. This move is part of the larger planning process of "looking within ourselves" for ways to meet the expectations within those limitations.

The C.S.C Survey: Coming To A Mailbox Near You

By Nancy Smolke
Financial Writer

I love Calvin and Hobbes. I relate so much to Calvin's craziness, his fears, his dreams of grandeur. One strip comes to mind as I endeavor to write this article. It's Calvin's attempt to assert his individual prowess against the universe. We see Calvin standing out under a starlit sky, one clenched fist raised in defiance. "Hey world," he screams, "I have a few things to say to you and you'd better listen up!"

Next we see a lonely silhouette of Calvin waiting insignificantly against the vastness of innumerable stars.

In the final frame, Calvin looks out at the reader and with burning disgust says, "I hate it when this happens."

Do you feel like Calvin, a voice without an audience? Do you crave to have your opinions heard, your ideas valued? Then listen up.

In the next couple of weeks, a randomly selected group of full-time undergraduate students will receive a very special invitation. For the first time in many years (maybe ever) CSC will ask for your opinion about everything under the stars (well, about our area under the stars). Technically it's called a survey; a wonderful opportunity to stand up and let your voice be heard, your vote counted. It's a one-of-a-kind, 'gee-I-wish-I could-have done-that', kind of thing.

Best of all it's free...sort of. Because this survey will take 30-50 minutes of your time, the college will offer to pay each lucky participant a cool, crisp ten-dollar bill.

Fair enough. What will come of all your work?

According to Joe Mark, Academic Dean, data collected will "help to define the interests and involvements of current students, and their perceptions of life and learning at CSC." In other words, your collective voice will be used by the President, faculty, staff, administration and student leaders to check the pulse of the college. Where do we need support? What are our weaknesses and what are our strengths?

So keep your eye on your campus mailbox and one sharpened pencil handy. You are about to have a once-in-a-lifetime experience!

Castletonpolloza is Coming!

By Aaron Audet
J.A.M Chair

This year's Spring Weekend consists of seven great bands. It will all start off on Saturday, April 27 at 1:00 p.m. in the Campus Center Amphitheater.

One of the first bands that will be performing is Pumpernickle, a band out of Boston that plays some reggae, funk, and a little rock. Style Martly is a rock band based in Albany. They put on a great show here last Fall for Freshmen Orientation. The Neybas are a great band from Connecticut. They do a lot of club shows and have a great CD out. Back by popular demand from Providence, RI, the band that plays rock with a jazzy edge (and has a name you can spell backwards or forwards) will be here as well: Wetstew will also be playing on Saturday. Lastly, a popular band from New Hampshire called Percy Hill will be here. They have played at a few clubs in Burlington and you can catch them again at Middlebury College on Friday, April 26.

To top off the weekend, on Sunday, April 28 in Glenbrook Gymnasium, you can see Buffalo Tom, an alternative rock band from Boston. Machinery Hall will be opening for them at 8:00 pm. Students will be notified when tickets go on sale in the box office. Tickets are free with a valid CSC ID; general admission is $5.00. This will be another great Spring Weekend that you don't want to miss!!

Snoozing Through the Playoffs

By Andrew Winstanley
Sports Editor

So by now everyone knows the outcome. The Chicago Bulls will bludgeon every team with enough hubris to contest them. The Chicago Bulls should already have tailored the banner, fitted the rings, engraved the trophy and assembled the riot squads. My barber said so, my mother said so, my boss said so as did both dishwashers at work (although one of them asks me if I like Michael Jackson at least once an hour). This isn't even dipping into the media pool, who are currently getting paid to repeat the same things that my barber, mother, boss and both dishwashers have been telling me for two months.

If the Bulls and their gaudy record really do steamroll through and win the championship, it will be one of the worst years of national basketball. Everyone knew that Kentucky was going to take the taco and they did. If the Bulls do pull a Kentucky, then who cares? It is a sad state of affairs when every fuddy-duddy around can pick the champion of the NBA and NCAA and *be right*. It scares the hell out of me. How much fun can sports writing be when everyone agrees?

On that note, let's take a cursory glance at the NBA playoffs, just for the hell of it. What the hey, it's better than trying to pretend that the first two weeks of the baseball season mean anything.

No one from the Western conference will pose any threat because the Houston Rockets are about as healthy as the average middle-aged Bosnian. The Rockets have been the class of the NBA for the past two seasons because they have been the only Western team to smelt defense into their game plan. This year, however, they are relying on entirely too many CBA players. I'm sorry, but a Sam Mack-led team does not strike fear into the rest of the league and Hakeem Olajuwon's knees are worse than mine on a cold, damp day.

What about Seattle then? Yes, the Supersonics are the number one seed, again. Sure, they ran away with the Western Conference, again. Seattle is the proverbial "if" team. "If" they play together. "If" they don't turn the old *el foldo* trick as they have done for the past two seasons. "If" Gary Payton isn't the only player on the team to play defense. Entirely too many "ifs." In all reality the best-case scenario for the team is to get swept by the Bulls in the Finals.

San Antonio and Utah won't do anything because they're too cute. The Spurs are probably the softest team in the NBA. David Robinson, Vinny Del Negro, Shawn Elliot, Charles Smith and Avery Johnson are vanilla ice cream in a straight whisky league. They'd sooner contribute to your favorite charity than issue an opponent a forearm shiver. Same goes for the Jazz. Karl Malone got called an "Uncle Tom" by Derek Coleman and let it pass. John Stockton looks like an altar boy and has the mean streak of Ghandi. All traits that don't equate to NBA rings. The Lakers and Trailblazers are basically barnstorming insane asylums and the Phoenix Suns treat defense like the Amish treat cellular phones.

So who will meet the Bulls in the NBA finals? Well, it will be either a team of infantiles (Sonics, Trailblazers or Lakers), a team of boy scouts (Jazz or Spurs) or a truly horrible team (the Denver Nuggets or the Sacramento Kings).

Why is everyone so sure that the Bulls will walk into the finals? A brief synopsis of the Eastern Conference: Orlando can't win on the road and lost to the pathetic Celtics at home, New York is a traveling retirement community, Indiana has no idea what they're doing and have a lame duck coach (Larry Brown will probably coach the Knicks next year), Cleveland starts Danny Ferry, Detroit is too young and Charlotte and Miami don't even know who's on their teams.

In a league in which Robert Werdann and Yinka "Stinka" Dare play for the same team, it's best that you enjoy any playoff series that isn't an NBA version of Little Big Horn or learn the rules of the NHL.

The Name Game

P.C., Athletic Teams, and A Few Helpful Suggestions From Andy

By Andrew Winstanley
Sports Editor

In the past, the name a professional sports franchise chose to go by never really mattered much to anybody except when it was changed or a new franchise was in the process of settling on one.

This all changed with the advent of the "sensitivity" movement, better known as political correctness.

Political correctness boils down to this: the assignment of a longer, intellectual-sounding polysyllabic phrase to replace a single word, usually describing a person or group of people who feel they are being discriminated against. Blacks to African-Americans, short to vertically challenged, chairman to chairperson, retarded to developmentally delayed and the host of other *nom de plumes* invented by public relations types and scholars.

The movement was taken on begrudgingly and slowly. It led to paranoia among media outlets and the general public alike. No one knew how to describe anyone any more. If you call blacks African-American, what's the PC term for someone of mixed heritage? European-American? Asian-Russian-Croation-American? White? While the PC hysteria died to some extent as folks settled into their new found sensitivity, it came to the surface now and then to remove another word from daily conversation.

Due to the high notoriety and influence sport has on a large portion of popular culture, it, as an institution, has been a target of sensitivity regulation, mainly because of its pointed appeal to the younger, more impressionable youth. Groups logically figure "stop racism at the start." In other words, kids will think Native Americans (Indians) are proprietors of northeastern casinos and not smiling, laughing, mohawked fools.

Sports is undeniably home to as many racial undercurrents as any other societal sect. The lack of black quarterbacks, black catchers and pitchers, black hockey players and tennis players, white power forwards and running backs and any kind of minority coach or manager demonstrates this. Because there are few of the above people, the "racism" tag is applied, right or wrong.

While these racial issues are usually ignored by the powers that be, a movement toward adjusting the names of teams to more PC monikers has not. Groups protesting the use of names that they feel parody or demean a race gained major victories in the last three years. Not only did these groups get St. John's university of New York to change their team name from Redmen to Red Storm, but got professional franchises thinking about following suit. In recent weeks the Washington Bullets decided to change their name to the Wizards in response to groups who felt the current name had violent connotations. This had as much to do with Washington DC being the murder capital of the country than anything else: this would have never come up in Green Bay, Wisconsin. The result remains: change these offensive names, or some lobby will be after your behind.

Now, there's no way I'm going to stick my honker into any hard race issues, but instead give some heartfelt advice to some current teams that will help them avoid impending PC firestorms.

To the owners of the San Diego Padres: You better ditch the beloved swinging padre you brought back this year, and quick. Can you imagine the fan reaction to hordes of Spanish priests outside of Jack Murphy Stadium protesting the Padres' depiction of their ilk as portly, balding Friar Tuck rejects who can't hit a fastball? They'll be holding placards and banners reading "We're not fat!" or "Bald is beautiful" (something that I firmly believe) while chanting "If you call us big fat tubs/ You'll get sent to Beelzebub!" Believe me guys, the last thing you want to do these days is piss off the church; look at Sinead O'Connor's career. You guys can ill afford another fiasco, I mean, your only claim to fame is trading Ozzie Smith for Garry Templeton and trading away Roberto Alomar, Carlos Baerga and Gary Sheffield. Get right and fly straight. If it comes down to a name change, how about the San Diego Zoos? It's the only thing the rest of the world associates with your city anyway.

To the owners of the St. Louis Blues: I'll let you in on a little secret: blues music was created by blacks and is still played best by them. Last I checked hockey was created by whites and is still played best by whites for one reason or another. It's only a matter of time until people start picking up on this and stick it to you guys. Getting Gretzky won't help in that department either. Most people would couple the Great One with people like Neil Diamond, not people like Leadbelly. The last thing y'all want is B.B. King, Bo Diddley and Big Joe Burrell in your hair. If you need any further info on how African-Americans are taking this racial dichotomy go no further than your star goalie, Grant Fuhr, the only starting ethnic in the league. And they call it the "National" Hockey League. If you're looking for a more racially palatable name, go no further than the St. Louis Arches, the only thing the rest of the world associates with *your* city; the Crime Sprees wouldn't wash with anyone.

To the owners of the Boston Celtics: Boy, oh boy. You really had it back then. Everyone, I mean *everyone* was jealous. Not only did your team steamroll all comers, but managed to stay overly Caucasian in doing so, critical in a city that doesn't list "race relations" as one of its strengths (ask Jim Rice and Oil Can Boyd. Well....maybe not Boyd). Wake up guys, this is the 90s and your team smells like your harbor at low tide. The rest of the league is laughing at your once-mighty franchise. The effort to keep whites on the team blew up in your face. Who can forget Michael Smith, Jon Barry and Darren Morningstar? Now it's gonna get rough. You have a team full of ethnics playing with a word used to describe one of the whitest clans on the planet (besides Mormons) emblazoned on their chests—not to mention the clover. You should run this by M.L. Carr first, but if I was black I don't know how happy I'd be playing for a team basically called the "White Guys." Unfortunately, the only things that the rest of the world associates with your city aren't particularly racially ambiguous, so give us some time to come up with a substitute.

Letter From London: Spring Break on the Continent and Other Adventures

Shannon Watts
ntributing Writer

n my last letter, I believe I left after the "bus bomb" incident late February. Since then, ngs with the IRA have been et, yet everybody is still very ıtious. When I was at a restau- ıt the other day, somebody left ig, empty briefcase right near table. Before we knew it, the taurant manager was out re, ready to call the police un- finally its owner came to re- ve it. People really take this ff seriously.

he month of February seemed ust fly by. Our classes are only Monday, Tuesday, and Thurs- , so the rest of my time is spent ing to explore as much of Lon- as possible. I have to go see ater performances most of my s off during the week; one was phen Poliakoff's *Sweet Panic*. lead in this play is Harriete ter, who recently appeared in movie *Sense and Sensibility* ı Emma Thompson. We have seen *Crazy for You* (on clos- day) and a "fringe" theater ex- ence, the play *20:52*.

he end of February came ckly. The week before I left, my er came to visit and the follow- Thursday I flew out of London ı three friends to begin our g-awaited spring break in celona, Spain. Once we landed stepped outside, we had a e reality check: one, none of us ke a word of Spanish, and two: were finally on the European inent. The weather reached ıt 65 degrees Fahrenheit. We e amazed that the sun still did t after all.

arcelona is a wonderful city, ked with beautiful fountains a Spanish band around every er. We were even lucky enough ear the Spanish cover-band for ana...definitely interesting. two most amazing sights in celona are probably the ıille Sagrada Church, and Park Guell. The Famille Sagrada Church was designed by Gaudi, whose architecture is prevalent all over Spain. It is incomplete, yet is still completely breathtaking. From the back, it almost resembles a "drip castle" that you made at the beach when you were a kid. Park Guell is equally beautiful; it is full of mosaics and a variety of different architectural styles. The very top of the park provides an astonishing view of the entire city. Our next destination was the French Riviera, in Nice. We arrived one day too late and missed a huge carnival that keeps this small city booming for two weeks with parades and entertainment. The Riviera was beautiful, but a little on the posh side for jeans and backpacks. A day train into Italy followed. I was amazed at how beautiful the Italian countryside is . One side of the train gave a view of the Mediterranean and the other side presented the mountains. A truly spectacular sight! Venice and Florence is where we spent a majority of our time, but we did manage to make a quick stop in Pisa to see perhaps one of the biggest tourist traps of all time, the Leaning Tower. The only thing I can really say about Venice is that every good thing you ever heard about it is true. It was amazing. Not one car in the whole city (definitely a change of pace from being in London). The streets are filled with markets and cafes. I am convinced after spending a few days there that it would be hard for anyone to not fall in love with it.

Our journey ended in Vienna. We spent our last day in a daze after coming off a night train. Sitting in a coffee shop at 6 a.m., our first sight in Vienna was two police officers beating up some guy outside. Needless to say, we were a little wary of what the day might bring. After strolling around for a few hours, we headed to the airport where we awaited our flight back to London. I never thought in a million years that London would feel like home, but with a dirty backpack filled with equally dirty clothes from 10 days of roughing it, our flat suddenly seemed like a five-star hotel.

Our next week was exhausting. Everyone needed time to get back into the swing of things, but we all suddenly came to the realization that time had flown by, and we were now well into the month of March. Only a little over a month left!! Because of our "enlightenment," my friends and I decided that we had better really get out and do all the things we had planned on doing, yet had taken for granted.

I have to say, perhaps the most entertaining thing to do in London (and it's free, too!) is to go to Speakers' Corner on a Sunday. Marble Arch is filled with people standing on soap boxes screaming, preaching, or whining about anything and everything. On a "normal" Sunday, there will usually be one person walking around, verbally abusing these people, causing the audience to be in hysterics. It's definitely one of London's best comedy shows.

Our most recent dilemma has been the "mad cow" disease that seems to have infected much of the cattle in Britain. McDonald's and BK have stopped serving all beef products, and the government is debating whether it should kill off its 11 million cattle. All that we have been told is not to eat the beef because it might turn your brain into mush...enough said!

Well, to wrap this up, it has been a very busy past month or two. As of today, I only have 23 days left, and I'm still trying to figure out how this all has gone by so fast. For those of you who may be going to visit or study in London, go to the Jack Horner Pub on Tottenham Court Road and tell the bartender that his favorite FSU students told you he'd give you a pint on the house!

Photo by Kristen Swanson.

Linda Chavez Speaks at CSC

By Bridgett Taylor
Editor-in-Chief

Linda Chavez, President of the Center for American Opportunity, spoke last Wednesday at Castleton on welfare reform. "Welfare reform is not a question about money," she told her audience, "it is a question of how we see ourselves as a society." The United States spends around 330 billion dollars yearly on social welfare programs, including Medicaid, food stamps and various cash benefit programs such as Aid to Families With Dependent Children, or AFDC. AFDC was the main focus of Chavez's speech. Spending on the program has increased dramatically since the program was created. Most of the money given out in ADFC goes to unwed mothers and their dependent children. The rate of birth for unwed mothers has increased dramatically in the past fifty years, and Chavez feels ADFC policies and the increasing societal acceptance of out-of-wedlock birth has caused that increase.

"In 1950," she declared, "to be poor didn't mean you were a single mother. It usually meant you were in the working poor...that is simply no longer the case."

Chavez had several solutions to the dilemma she presented to the audience: one was supporting Congress' decision to transfer control of welfare programs back to the states. "What we want to do," she explained to her audience, "is give states the opportunity to experiment...we can learn from the good and bad programs."

She also advocated a two-year short-term limit on welfare benefits, and a five-year lifetime limit for able-bodied workers. She also wants to give states the option to deny benefits to teenagers, especially teenage mothers who hadn't married "the father of that baby."

In an often contentious question-and-answer period after her speech, Chavez delivered perhaps the most controversial statement of the evening. A student asked why Chavez had focused so much on single mothers. "The role of being the gatekeeper [for sexual activity] has generally fallen to women," she replied. "Men have an incentive to spread their seed as widely as possible."

Chavez also effectively avoided answering any of the questions directed to her about how a single mother, forced to work after two years of AFDC, would find affordable child care.

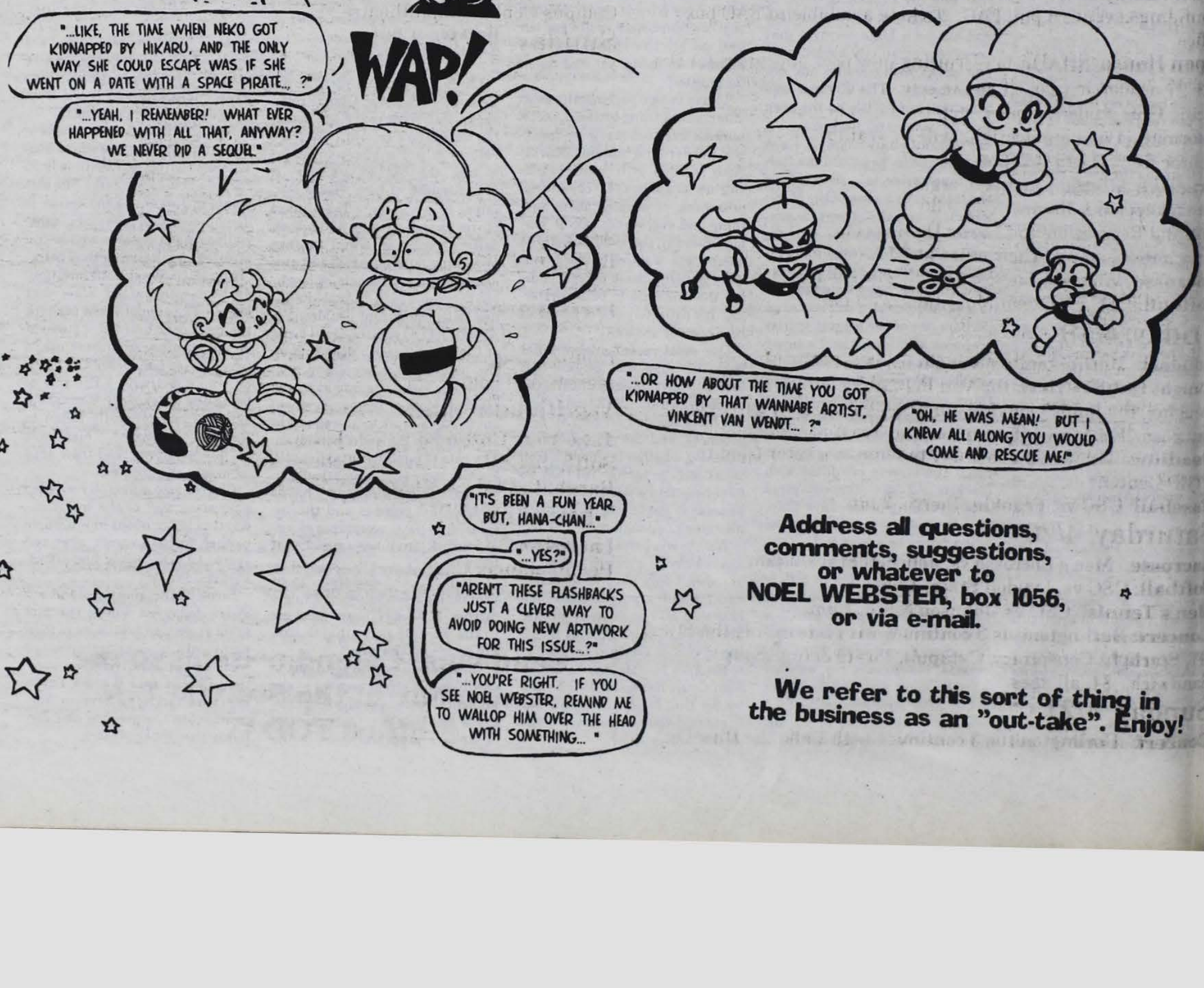
Some of the questions and answers delivered during the program amounted to little more than name-calling (when confronted with one particuarly difficul question, Chavez said "I know I'm in Socialist territory here in Vermont"); but the evening was certainly thought-provoking.

SUPER STAR BLOSSOM FAZE

STORY AND ART BY NOEL WEBSTER

OUR RATINGS DROPPED 15 POINTS?
!
'FRAID SO. AND HERE'S AN INTERESTING FACT: PEOPLE ARE 50% LESS LIKELY TO READ OUR CARTOONS WHEN WE GET PRINTED ON PAGE 13. MAYBE THEY'RE SUPERST... SUPERSTISH... UM, WHAT'S THE WORD... ?
STILL, IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE. THINK OF ALL THE FUN STUFF THAT'S HAPPENED THIS YEAR...

"SUPERSTITIOUS". ...I SHOULD BUY YOU A DICTIONARY.
"DICTIONARY"... ? THAT'S A BIG WORD. I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT MEANS!
WELL THEN, WHY DON'T YOU LOOK IT UP IN THE... OH, NEVER MIND.


"...LIKE, THE TIME WHEN NEKO GOT KIDNAPPED BY HIKARU, AND THE ONLY WAY SHE COULD ESCAPE WAS IF SHE WENT ON A DATE WITH A SPACE PIRATE... ?"
"...YEAH, I REMEMBER! WHAT EVER HAPPENED WITH ALL THAT, ANYWAY? WE NEVER DID A SEQUEL."
WAP!
"...OR HOW ABOUT THE TIME YOU GOT KIDNAPPED BY THAT WANNABE ARTIST, VINCENT VAN WENDT... ?"
"OH, HE WAS MEAN! BUT I KNEW ALL ALONG YOU WOULD COME AND RESCUE ME!"

"IT'S BEEN A FUN YEAR. BUT, HANA-CHAN..."
"...YES?"
"AREN'T THESE FLASHBACKS JUST A CLEVER WAY TO AVOID DOING NEW ARTWORK FOR THIS ISSUE...?"
"...YOU'RE RIGHT. IF YOU SEE NOEL WEBSTER, REMIND ME TO WALLOP HIM OVER THE HEAD WITH SOMETHING... "

Address all questions, comments, suggestions, or whatever to NOEL WEBSTER, box 1056, or via e-mail.

We refer to this sort of thing in the business as an "out-take". Enjoy!

CALENDAR

Compiled by Bridgett Taylor.

It's GAYPRIL, CSC's first annual lesbian/gay/bisexual awareness month!

Tuesday, 4/16

Film: *Toy Story*. Campus Center Multipurpose room, 8 pm.
Film: *Desert Hearts*. Adams Hall Lounge, 7 pm.

Wednesday, 4/17

Portable Planetarium: Old Chapel, 7 pm.
Speaker: Julia Alvarez, author of *How the Garcia Girls Lost Their Accents*. This is a Soundings event. 7 pm
SA Coffeehouse: "Settie." Campus Center, 9 pm.
Lacrosse: Men vs. SUNY-Plattsburgh, 3:30 pm.

Thursday, 4/18

Meeting: Community Conversation. Everyone welcome. FAC, 12:30 pm.
Performance: The José Limon Dance Company. This is a Soundings event. 8 pm, FAC. Tickets available at FAC box office.
Open House: SHADE is recruiting new peer educators for the 96-'97 academic year. If you're concerned about the issues facing CSC students today, stop by the information booth. Information and applications will be availible in the Campus Center from 11 am to 2 pm.
Creative Albums: Learn to organize and preserve your photos into a keepsake album. 6:30-9:30 pm. Sponsored by the Rutland Recreation and Parks Departments. For more information, stop at their office at 39 East Center Street.
Lacrosse: Women's Lacrosse vs. SUNY-Albany, 3:30 pm.
Softball: CSC vs. Green Mountain, 2:30 pm.

Friday, 4/19

Concert: Burlingtonitus 3 at Club Toast in Burlington. Tonight features Tizzy, the Van Pelt, Madeleines, Scrap Douglas, the Smiles and Me Jane. $4 for tonight, or $10 for a 3-day pass. For more information, call Toast at (802) 660-2088.
Deadline: Today is the last day to request a tutor from the STEP Center.
Baseball: CSC vs. Franklin Pierce, 2 pm.

Saturday, 4/20

Lacrosse: Men's Lacrosse vs. Johnson State, 1 pm.
Softball: CSC vs. Lyndon State, 1 pm.
Men's Tennis: CSC vs. Johnson State, 1 pm.
Concert: Burlingtonitus 3 continues with Saturnine, the Stand GT, Starlight Conspiracy, Catapult, Pirate Jenny, Soup Sandwich. $4, all ages.

Sunday, 4/21

Concert: Burlingtonitus 3 continues with Babe the Blue Ox, Davies Conty Panthers, Tugboat Annie, Sugar Plant, Goldfish, Gladly. $4, all ages.
Baseball: CSC vs. Teikyo Post, 1 pm.

Monday, 4/22

Men's Tennis: CSC vs. Norwich, 3:30 pm.

Tuesday, 4/23

Film: Priscilla, Queen of the Desert. Morrill Hall Lounge, 7 pm.

Thursday, 4/25

Men's Tennis: CSC vs. Atlantic Union, 4 pm.
Softball: CSC vs. Skidmore, 3 pm.
Performance: American Storyfeast, an evening of entertaining, enlightening and fun. Soundings event. FAC, 8 pm.

Saturday, 4/27

Tattoos: Bodyworks Temporary Tattoos. Campus Center, 2 pm.
Castletonpolooza '96: Featuring Pumpernikle, Style Martly, The Neybas, Wetstew and Percy Hill. Bands start at 1 pm in the Campus Center Amphitheatre.

Sunday, 4/28

Castletonpolooza '96: Featuring Machinery Hall and Buffalo Tom. Tickets will soon be on sale at the Box Office; pick up a free ticket w/CSC ID. Glenbrook Gymnasium, 8 pm.

Monday, 4/29

Meeting: Friends of Books and Ideas. Campus Center, 4 pm.

Tuesday, 4/30

Softball: CSC vs. R.P.I., 3 pm.
Red Cross Blood Drive: Give the gift of life. 11:30 am to 1 pm, Campus Center.
Presentation: Alternative Spring Break. This is a Soundings event. Science Auditorium, 12:30 pm.
Film: The Incredibly True Adventure of Two Girls in Love. Morrill Hall lounge, 7 pm.

Wednesday, 5/1

Take Your Children to Work day.
Softball: CSC vs. Hartwick College, 3:30 pm.
Baseball: CSC vs. Middlebury, 3:30 pm.

Thursday, 5/2

Lacrosse: Women's Lacrosse vs. Skidmore, 4 pm.
Performance: Castleton Chorus, featuring motets by Anton Bruckner, Mozart's "Misericordias Domini," and secular pieces for men's and women's glee clubs. FAC, 8 pm.

Send your Calendar items to the Cairn box in the Student Life office TODAY!

Picture This!

A reminder of the winter's ski season.

Photo by John Morton.

Send your memorable photos to the Cairn; they could be featured in Picture This!

The Cairn

Vol. XXXIX No. 12 | Castleton State College, Castleton, VT 05735 | May 7, 1996

Tending the Field

Photo by Kristen Swanson.

The Women's Softball team is maintaining its own field this year due to a lack of work-study students. Their equipment was donated by a player's parents. The hard-working team plays in the Regionals on Tuesday.

Second Safety Warning Issued

By Amy Bertram
Assistant Editor

For the second time this semester, the CSC department of Public Safety has issued a campuswide safety bulletin to inform students of a potentially dangerous situation. Dated April 20, 1996, the notification alerted students to an incident that had occurred that day. Several female students were accosted by an unidentified man as they walked along the Science North pathway between the Library and the Campus Center. The women, who all live on the same residence hall floor, apparently surprised and frightened the man and he fled when they screamed. They have also received sexually harassing letters from the same man both before and after this encounter, in which he revealed that his intent was to scare them.

According to Director of Public Safety Mike Davidson, the Castleton Town Police, along with campus security, are investigating the incident and they have "a couple of leads" already. He commented that it seemed to be a personal, isolated case in which a very specific group of women were targeted. He issued the warning, however, "just to be safe." If the man is caught and found guilty of harassing or of violating stalking laws, he could be sentenced to up to two years in jail for the misdemeanor. If, however, he has a previous criminal record, the crime would be considered a felony and his imprisonment could last for five years.

Earlier this semester, another safety warning was issued concerning a man exposing himself to female students. Although the police discovered the man's identity and served a notice of trespass against him, charges were not pressed because of a lack of "probable cause," said Davidson. He noted that although these two incidents in one semester may seem like a lot, this does not necessarily indicate a trend towards more violence on campus. "We certainly are not plagued with such problems," he said, adding that a greater awareness recently about such issues has led victims to be more willing to report them so that future incidents may be prevented.

Physical Plant Controversy

By Julie Farrell
Science Writer

Analysis

Those who are able to surpass the brutal Vermont winters eagerly await the signs of spring every year: warm days, syrup boiling, mud, and of course the ultimate sign that spring has arrived, the evening call of the spring peeper. The sound of the wood frog calling to attract a potential mate is like no other, and each spring we take for granted the familiar echoes that reverberate into the night.

One of the best places in Castleton to see and hear the peeping wood frog is the wet area by the observatory out behind the Public Safety building. It doesn't look like much with all of the brush piles, gravel mounds, and lawn waste strewn around, but this vernal pool is a true biological gem. Each spring, melting snow and fresh rains accumulate in this area, and not only do frogs and salamanders use it as their breeding grounds: many birds and insects do as well.

Many biology students use this area as a place for study. Its easy access and biodiversity make it an excellent site to observe such animals as the wood frog, the spotted salamander, red-winged blackbirds, and killdeer. It is also an excellent place to study arthropods, for many species use the wet area to deposit their eggs. With all of its practical uses and sheer beauty, why is it that the Physical Plant continues to use this area as a campus dumping ground?

The area itself, although referred to as a wetland by those in the Science Department, is technically not. Bob Bertram, Director of the Physical Plant, informed me that the area behind Public Safety (formally referred to as the old College landfill) is not considered a wetland by legal definition in the state of Vermont, but the area below the site in question is.

—Continued on Page 12—

In this issue:

Spike Lee tried his best to ensure a "sell-out" and better his film by using top stars... Don't these people make enough money?
—page 4

"I drink. My parents never let me have a BB gun. Free Cuba! I pick my nose."
—page 12

If necessity is the mother of invention, then desperation is its father. It is high time education reinvented itself into something other than what it has been for too long.
—page 3

***and what not...*, page 11**
The Decline of Baseball, page 7
Lacrosse, pages 8-9
Letters to the Editor, page 2
Money Matters, page 3
Star Blossom Force, page 13

The Cairn

The staff:
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Kristen Swanson, feature photographer
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Andrew Winstanley, sports editor

The Cairn is Castleton State College's only student newspaper. It is published six times a semester entirely by students, who are solely responsible for its content.

Questions, comments and letters to the editor are encouraged. All letters must be received by the deadline date to be included in the following issue; all letters must be signed, but names can be witheld by request. We reserve the right to edit letters if deemed necessary by the Editor-in-Chief.

The Cairn
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From the Editor's Desk...

It's almost over; this is the last *Cairn* I'll be in charge of. It seems fitting that I pissed somebody off. I'm kind of pleased, really; after all, what's better than a controversy to make people think?

See, that's my secret. I really don't want to rule the world (at least, not much); I really don't want to get you all mad, or make you all happy, or even to pick on the Theater Department or the Core Committee or the Woolridge House Committee or the Core Theater House Committee or even the Student Association. I want you to think. I want you to question all those basic assumptions—like "well, there just aren't any good roles for women" or "well, we *need* a committee to debate this for at least the next six months" or "students won't get a good education if the Core doesn't take up at least a full year of college time."

As Andy Winstanley says later in this issue, "the number of people willing to sit down and confront a subject at a cerebral angle is tiny." I hope we here at the *Cairn* have done at least a little something to change that: Andy with his commentaries, Julie Farrell with her attempts to unite the campus, and my irritating little editorial in every issue.

Hopefully, the next *Cairn* will be as thought-provoking—and as entertaining—as I've always tried to make the previous issues. I leave you in the capable hands of Amy Bertram (who's done her own share of thought-provoking over the years).

Oh, and don't worry: I'll keep writing for the *Cairn* next semester. I plan on having my own little column.

Just to keep you thinking.

Why Are We Here? *(at CSC, that is)*

To The Editor:

Why are we here? Many think the purpose is to net a good salary and mentally coast in front of the TV. But this lifestyle is not a precursor to happiness; money is a great help, but it is no guarantee. Education is a lifelong process that stimulates the heart and the mind, not a product that relies on barfing back information. If a person continually wants to improve himself in reading and writing—or any chosen field—throughout life, he could perhaps be happier on a low salary than a glutted executive wowing the board of directors.

Why are we here? Hopefully, we are not here to impress anybody. The CSC faculty are the least pedantic scholars I have met anywhere. Crass, sometimes, yes, opinionated, sometimes yes, overworked, underpaid, passionate and demented—but definitely not pedantic. How can they be? Their superior knowledge breeds humility. Knowledge of complexity fills them with perplexity. The more they know, the more confused they become. With absolute certainty they feel they know nothing.

Not so some pedantic students. One tangled with me in the middle of a presentation. Armed with superior knowledge, clutching a pencil like a sword ready to clang, the creature, in alarm, defended Literature like a Defender of the Faith on field of battle. These prefessional deflators DO know a lot, but this pedantry tears the heart out of education, and thank God, is not true of 90% of the student body. Castleton students are quite cheery and engaged. The above example has been rarely met.

Why are we here? To lover each other and nurse our minds. To enjoy class-precess, communion of speech, the desire to learn, to think and gorw. We are here to be challenged, both intellectually and emotionally, getting used to it, asking for more of it. And we are also here to whine sometimes, to suffer the wearieness, to fake through the day. Life is freqently difficult. We have to face the winters, but keep with the reading and writing, striving t be the best we can be.

—Michael Alter
CSC Student

Shh!

To the Editor:

Last night I participated in the Castleton State College Chorus performance in the Fine Arts Center. I was so appaled by the behavior of some members of the audience that I feel compelled to write this letter outlining how to behave at this kind of concert. First, and this is so basic I can't believe I actually have to spell it out, DON'T TALK during the performance. It is not only distracting for the rest of the audience *and* for the performers, it is simply rude. When I first arrived at Castleton five years ago, one thing that impressed me was what nice manners Castleton students seemed to have. Don't make me change my mind on this. Second, LISTEN. I could tell that those people in the audience making the commotion had arrived at the concert determined not to enjoy it. What a waste of an opportunity. Try opening your ears and your mind. Give us an hour and we just might give you some joy.

Sincerely,
Helen Mango
Assistant Professor, Natural Sciences Department

Give Theater Credit For *Cherry Orchard*

To the Editor:

As a cast and crew member of *The Cherry Orchard* production this semester, I found your "article" in the last issue insulting. You spent more time moaning and groaning about pipe smoke than you did complimenting the cast and crew on their mastery of this most difficult of modern theatrical pieces. I would also like to add that your comment about smoking a joint on stage is off-the-wall. No one else who attended the show complained about the smoke, nor did anyone complain about our use of accents. If anything, people said that the accents helped the show more than they hindered it. Also, people talked about the "minimalist" set and how well it worked with the play.

Why not talk more about how well the cast and crew did on the show instead of complaining about something petty like a little onstage smoke? Where are you when auditions occur? Why not try to be supportive instead of discouraging?

Thank you,
A concerned theater major

Editor's Note:

For once, I've violated my own policy by printing an unsigned editorial. As it was addressed more or less specifically to me, I figured I'd better print it, but I have no idea if the author is a "concerned theater major" or not.

I should point out that a review is a matter of opinion, not fact. Some people loved the set: I didn't. This shouldn't be particularly earth-shattering.

The sheer "off-the-wall" nature of the joint comment should have shown you that the cigar and pipe smoke weren't necessary to the performance. As Helen Mango writes, talking (and coughing) during a performance can only distract audience members and performers. My comments about the smoke were written in hopes of convincing the performers and directors of the next show to forgo that touch of realism in favor of public health.

Funny, one of the cast members liked my review so much she told me she was putting it in her scrapbook. Ah well, you can't please everyone, even by complimenting the performances, the costumes and the enthusiasm everyone seemed to put into the production.

Money Matters:

Can Desperation and Necessity Save Higher Education?

By Nancy Smolke
Political Writer

I had three tacks left and two posters. This was my last stop, an outside display cubicle just south of the Nursing building. I chose two sides of the cubicle: students coming and going along the walks would see the notices clearly (if they looked). The wind was kicking at 10-15 mph and the weatherman said we were in for more of the same. I needed more tacks if I hoped to see these posters up tomorrow. I found two on the board and attached my first poster with a tack at each corner. So far so good. I moved to the other side of the cubicle. The wind was really whipping. One poster and one tack left; not good.

Again, I searched the board for tacks and found one more. Two tacks for one oversized lightweight poster on an outside display board with high winds coming. Right.

I could take one from my other poster and leave both with three tacks each. Maybe I could share a tack with another poster already in place? No luck, they were stapled up. As I pondered my options, a tremendous gust of wind came up and nearly tore the poster from my hand. In my effort to hang on to it, I dropped one of the tacks.

Now, this wouldn't have been such a big deal if I hadn't bought 'earth-tone' tacks. I thought they looked good on the shelf, but they disappeared once they hit the ground.

I had seen the tack fall, I knew the vicinity and so I began my search for it there. Nothing. Anger welled up inside of me. Granted, losing a tack on a windy day isn't the end of the world, but it was the bitter icing on the top of a very hectic week.

Just as I was about to hang my head and go home in defeat, I saw something nearby. There in the trampled earth was a red broadhead tack. As I bent to pick it up, I saw a rusty blue tack a few inches away and then another and another and another. They were everywhere; tacks left or lost from the previous months. I was suddenly rich in thumb tacks, and, being the sort to gain great pleasure from small things, I was happy. What was the cause of my sudden wealth? Necessity and desperation.

"Where is she going with this?" you ask. Well, in the past year our country has tried to count the cost of losing certain necessary items in an effort to balance the federal budget. These are desperate times of cutbacks, layoffs and slim financial budgets. Educational programs fell into the 'sort pile' as lawmakers tried to decide what we can stand to lose and what we can't.

Early in the year, we were warned of massive and, it seemed, inevitable cuts to college financial aid programs. In the ensuing debate students, colleges administrators, parents and others, who place a high value upon education, protested the cuts. The legislature got an earful. It paid off.

On April 25, Congress finally passed the federal budget which contained some important educational programs. In the face of a $30 billion reduction in the federal budget, education retained, for now, more than was predicted.

The Pell Grant program, which was due for a huge reduction, was increased to a maximum award of $2,470, a $130 increase over last year. The State Student Incentive Grant Program and the Perkins Loan Program held their own despite the previous House initiative to reduce or eliminate them. The greatest surprise to me was the President's success in removing the cap or elimination threat to the Direct Loan Program.

Lobbying is big in Washington, and those opposed to the Direct Loan Program do not lack funding for lobbying their cause. Banks and special financial agencies worked overtime to persuade lawmakers that the Direct Loan Program would never last or could never be managed under the Education department. Those who have experienced the ease of the Direct Loan Program didn't want to go back to the cumbersome and costly methodology of the past. For once, David slew Goliath and we all had a ringside seat.

Politicians are happy the siege over the federal budget for fiscal year 1996 is over. The only problem is we are now seven months behind schedule and this new budget (get this) ends October 1, 1996. In truth, Washington is going to have to shuffle to catch up. They have only four months before we once again run into a budget deadline, and some of what passed in this year's budget may not hold up under the next.

Think of it: Congress managed to close down the government a record-breaking 27 days last winter and then broke another record enacting stopgap measures to keep the country functioning: 13 in a row. All this for an agreement that involves only one-tenth of the federal budget. Still lurking in the wings are proposed cuts to Social Security, Medicaid, Medicare and welfare. We haven't seen the last of it by any means.

Regardless of the upcoming attractions, college education can only become better. Why? Desperation. If necessity is the mother of invention, then desperation is its father. It is high time education reinvented itself into something other than what it has been for too long.

We need to learn how to learn and why. We need to find the joy of exploration, the freedom of grasping new ideas and challenging the borders we have previously guarded.

Legislators were so overwhelmed with protests to Republican cuts to education that they have begun hearings on how to make college affordable. People are talking and thinking more about education. Students are waking up to the fact that their college education is their business and they are becoming involved in its operation.

When everyone is lounging in a watertight raft, there is little reason to do much but go along for the ride. Security is the breeding ground for apathy. Spring one leak and see if the occupants take an interest in their surroundings. Necessity and desperation combined is a combustible creative force. We may despair over our present losses, but if we look a little closer, if we broaden our sights a little further, we may discover more than we ever imagined possible. I have a pocket full of thumb tacks to prove it.

Please Be A RESPONSIBLE Pet Owner!

Don't leave your critters here when you go home; they have trouble fending for themselves.
If you need help finding Fluffy, Rex or Dostoyevsky a new home, give Karen Cullen a call at the Physical Plant, ext. 246.
You can also reach her at home—265-3276—and leave a message.

They've been good to you; now it's time to return the favor.

Registration Frustration

By Leah M. Buxton
Managerial Assistant

Registration came and went again this semester: painless for some, and for others, a gut-wrenching, ulcer-causing hell of a bad ride. Every semester there are the same hoops to jump through, the same classes that close out. At least a few students leave in tears, while others storm out in a rage, muttering unmentionables under their breath. And occasionally, believe it or not, someone breezes through the registrar's office with a first draft of a schedule and continues on out the door without a hitch. It has been known to happen.

This semester, as with every semester, there were frustrations with the registration system voiced all over campus. Students complain that there is no way to register for the classes they want. Their appointments are too late in the week, some classes required for their major are only offered once in a blue moon, and all the others close out before they can get a crack at them. Only the Seniors get a fair shot, and even they complain about classes being offered at bad times, classes closing because there aren't *enough* students enrolled in them. There are students who can't make their appointment time because of classes or athletics or who just show up late. Some leave the office completely infuriated, for one reason or another. Is there any hope for this process we all dread every semester? The registrar's office must be plotting against us. Yeah, that's it. They *want* to keep us here for 8 and a half years, don't they?

For those who have been at CSC for a few semesters, the scenario is a familiar one: students lined up in the alcove of first floor Woodruff, clear cards in hand, green registration card worn thin from endless use of an eraser. The dreaded closed course board, with that class you thought you *had* to have this semester written in foreboding red ink. Brows furrowed in painful concentration. Visions of 8:00 a.m. classes five days a week racking your brain. What sadistic person thought up this system anyway?

Believe it or not, the registrar's office designed CSC's registration system in what they feel is the most "fair and equitable way." According to Pat Hampton, CSC's registrar, there are several reasons students experience frustration when registering for classes, the main one being that most come unprepared. Some forget to pick up their clear card, some fail to get their advisor's signature prior to showing up for their appointment. Some classes require other signatures- the department chair, or the dean in some cases. Some students don't realize that just because their appointment was for 2:00 on Tuesday, showing up at 3:00 on Friday is going to cause them some grief.

Students often wonder how it is they are given their particular appointment day and what happens if they can't make it at the appointed time. Many think appointments are given in order of class standing, and then alphabetically. This is only partially true. Appointments are given according to the number of credits earned, which coincides with class standing. A lottery is given to those students with the same number of credits earned. It has nothing to do with your last name. Many students are completely unaware of this fact: that the number of credits earned over however many years a student had been here determined the day and time of their registration appointment.

Students that can't make it to their appointment because of class or other reasons are instructed to come at the next most convenient time. This is written in the bulletin given out every semester with the course selection handbook. These students will be taken at a time "consistent with other appointments." This is also written in the bulletin. What this means is that showing up late does not give you priority over those who arrived on time. If a student was scheduled for 2:15 and comes at 2:30, he or she must get in line as if they had a 2:30 appointment. They are not scooted up to the front or given priority. This is because the registrar has no way of regulating who missed their appointment because of class or who just came in late thinking they would jump in line ahead of everybody else.

The debate arises when a student legitimately has class, can't make their appointment, and as a result gets closed out of a class that is crucial to them, for whatever reason. Students also get upset when they have to arrive late and get stuck at the end of a long line of people who are on time. The registrar's solution to this problem was this: unless you have a class or other engagement, show up on time. If this is impossible, talk a friend into taking your proxy and registering for you. There are other options that students may not be aware of. For instance, some classes, if not offered at other times, accumulate a wait-list for the next semester, and those students on it are given priority. Most of all, he said, read the literature given to you. Helpful hints are given in the bulletin and the course selection book. Restrictions and requirements for a class are listed under the 'comments' section of course selection. Come with as much information as you can, said Hampton, and several of the usual problems can be avoided.

Registration is a nerve-wracking time, for everyone involved. It certainly is important to students, and it has to be exhausting and infuriating for the staff of the registrar's office. What are the solutions, then? Is registration handled in a more efficient manner anywhere else? If so, and if any student has any sort of suggestion or critique, Mr. Hampton is open to ideas. He stated that his door was always open, and students are welcome to pose questions or complaints, and especially to offer suggestions. A question and answer forum has been suggested, so that those students with gripes, complaints or questions could have them addressed and so that the registrar could take any hints or comments on the system itself. This seems like a phenomenal idea. This doesn't solve the problem for those who feel like they got gypped this semester, but it's a step in the right direction.

Now Playing...

LOVE THE ONE YOU'RE WITH

Faithful

What do you get when you have the tempestuous Cher and aging, fading Ryan O'Neal together as a married couple? Trouble in paradise. This is a clear assumption when viewing the bizarre film, *Faithful*, which should send actor Chazz Palminteri higher into the limelight for a spectacular performance as a lovable hit man. However, Palminteri's character confronts his first failure to "finish off" his assignment, leaving Yankee Don Mattingly as the one and only true hit man.

Although most of the film takes place in ritzy Alpine, New Jersey, you get a realistic picture of New York City and its aggravating traffic jams. Back to the point of the film: O'Neal and Cher's characters have finally reached a milestone wedding anniversary, but O'Neal can't celebrate it with her because he's involved in an affair with a stunning co-worker, so he lies about working late and frolics with the mistress instead. Upset and in complete despair, Cher decides to leave a "Dear John" letter to her unfaithful husband and swallow a jar of pills to end a dying marriage. Then, Palminteri breaks into O'Neal and Cher's mansion and scares the living daylights out of Cher, who still has the pills in her hands. The hired hit man (who has suffered psychological problems over killing his sister and her boyfriend) ties Cher to a chair and greets her with the news that he was hired by her husband to kill her and their marriage.

The rest of the film is filled with satirical dialogue between Cher and Palminteri, a nagging, concerned psychiatrist, an ironic love affair, the "two rings and a hang up" phone call, a red-faced and confused O'Neal, and it's up to you to witness one of the best written scripts of the year. Are you strong enough to be *faithful*?

—Eric Butler

IT AIN'T MO' BETTER THAN USUAL

Girl 6

To all who enjoy the whimsical and creative films produced by Spike Lee , do not expect pyrotechnics and fascination from his new film *Girl 6*.

Girl 6 is about an unemployed actress who increases her income and self-esteem by working for a phone sex business. I do not know what it is about the U.S.A., but sex sells! Besides the solid performances by Theresa Randle (Girl 6), John Turturro (her agent), and Spike Lee, it appears Spike Lee tried his best to ensure a "sell-out" and better his film by using top stars for several characters. These lucky people: Madonna, Quentin Tarantino, Naomi Campbell , Peter Berg, Ron Silver, and Richard Belzer. Don't these people make enough money? Why not let some unknowns into the line-up and help them with a future career?

Anyway, the film deals with a beautiful, struggling, wannabe actress (Randle) who can't land roles in any films because of her morals against nudity and selling her breasts. While trying to pay rent for her own apartment and always helping her neighbor/friend Jimmy (Lee) with his rent, she searches for a job throughout New York City, until stumbling upon a phone sex business. She takes the job since the salary is top-notch. She receives the name "Girl 6" and gets paid to bring sexually helpless male callers to their ultimate goal, climax.

Finally, she decides to head out West in hopes for an acting career; and I still haven't revealed everything about the film, but only a gist. I guess I recommend you wait until this film reaches video stores. The positive part of this film is that Spike Lee goes beyond the back-page advertisements of *Hustler* and shows you the different side to what he refers to as the "phone-bone" marketplace.

—Eric Butler

Photo by Bridgett Taylor.

No Environmental Problems Here...

Professor Joe Taparauskas takes advantage of a sunny afternoon to teach Environmental Problems outside.

Help and Healing Can Be Found at 47 Main Street

By Michael Alter
Contributing Writer

Sandy sits smoking in the quiet of the room. Beautiful black hair flows down on elegant clothes. Shy, she rarely speaks. Or else vibrant anger lashes at invisible figures; the voices that haunt her. She is within one year of getting her G.E.D. A sweet smile comes to her. She works hard.

Jerry, a large, rotund man, never speaks except when spoken to, but his wide hands flutter a silent battle. Painting and sketching the hours, he makes houses, rivers, turning trees. His quiet strength comforts. His wide eyes glisten.

Alex, a psychology major, works two jobs and has a rampant smile. Swaggering as he walks, he breaks into peals of ready laughter. In two days, he will move into an apartment in Rutland. You always see him on the telephone.

These and the other eight residents of 47 Main Street, a therapeutic community for the mentally ill in Castleton, like the manse-style Greek house, flowing lawns, and bright, spacious rooms. The house has been treating the mentally ill since April 1969, and the treatment plans and private funding are monitored by the state. Fees are set low. Food is homemade to protect the budget.

Wim Leenman, the director, holds a Master's degree in Human Services Administration. Other staff have training such as Master's degrees in Therapeutic Recreation or Counseling Psychology, and experience with the elderly and delinquent youth. Others are Castleton State College student interns.

"What I like best is the gratification of helping people and watching people move on with their lives," said one staff member.

"My favorite thing to do is to sneak in a game of cards with a resident," added another.

"I like the people I work with," a third staff member said.

But there are drawbacks.

"It is often very difficult to inspire people, to motivate people, to give them the courage to face another day," Leenman said.

Tired staff sometimes get irritable. Sometimes residents cringe at doing chores. Nevertheless, people make improvements over time and move on.

According to Leenman, "the great majority of people who tried to live independently succeeded. For the people who couldn't, their lives were still improved. It depends on what they put into it."

Susan Alves: Coming this Fall to CSC

By Leah M. Buxton
Managerial Assistant

The English Department of Castleton State College has seen a lot of turmoil and confusion over the course of this semester. The announcement of Professor Bruce Burton's leave of absence until the end of the semester, when he will retire, was coupled on top of the sudden, tragic loss of a respected and dearly loved colleague and friend, Professor Stephen Butterfield. With these events came two openings in the English Department, a shuffle to cover both Professor Burton's and Professor Butterfield's classes, and a general sense of loss and upheaval.

Rather than tackle the significant task of finding a replacement for Professor Butterfield, his classes for next semester have been covered by other members of the English Department. Professor Charles Shaffert said, "I will deeply miss his contribution to the department, both on a professional and personal level." The entire college community echoes Professor Shaffert's sentiments.

Professor Burton's announcement to retire at the end of this semester was expected after his leave of absence. The English Department, therefore, has had ample time to search for his replacement. A committee was assembled, including Professors Shaffert, Joyce Thomas, Dennis Shramek and Michael Riley, Dean John Larkin, Sandy Duling, and Rebecca Fuller, a student representative. The search for the newest addition to Castleton's English Department yielded a phenomenal 540 applications. Of this number, four applicants were invited to campus. In the end, however, the position was offered to, and accepted by, Susan Alves of Northeastern University. Ms. Alves will recieve her Ph.D. from Northeastern this summer. She has completed her graduate study there, and received her BA from Salem State. She is currently completing a dissertation entitled "1,000 Times I'd Rather Be A Factory Girl: The Politics of Reading 19th Century American and British Female Factory Workers' Poetry."

In the Fall of 1996, Professor Alves will teach English 105 and 136, as well as Argumentative and Expository Writing. Castleton State looks forward to meeting and welcoming the newest addition to the English Department.

tunes for our times

BARB WIRE

soundtrack
London Recordings

"I dreamed that I was in a Hollywood movie...this really blew my mind, the fact that me—a long-haired, overfed leaping gnome, could be the star of a Hollywood movie."
—War, Spill the Wine

Well, Pamela Anderson Lee is now the star of a Hollywood movie, and though I don't think of her as particularly overfed, it still blows my mind.

The soundtrack to *Barb Wire* is fascinating for its collection of artists alone: Tommy Lee (of Motley Crue) shares the stage with Salt 'N' Pepa, Michael Hutchence (think INXS) and Johnette Napolitano, former lead singer of Concrete Blonde.

For a soundtrack of a movie like this (a film based on an all-but-underground comic book starring the surf babe from *Baywatch)* the soundtrack is surprisingly tame. It does carry some damn weird cover tunes, though: Gun does Cameo's *Word Up*, Hutchence faithfully covers War's *Spill the Wine*, and Hagfish (of all people) chimes in with *Hot Child in the City*.

I don't know as I'd pay full price for this; fans of Pamela A. Lee probably won't find enough cheesecake photos of her inside the liner notes (though there is one hilarious shot of her in the bathtup holding a gun), and most of the covers just make you want to hear the originals.

But it's nice to hear Napolitano's distinctive voice again, and someday you may have to prove to your children that they actually made this movie. Buy it in the bargain bin if *Barb Wire* flops; otherwise it's probably not worth it—although Shampoo's rocking *Don't Call Me Babe* may just change your mind, and any album that features a band called Die Cheerleader has to get some of your admiration. Still, you'd probably be better off spending your hard-earned cash on a War album.

—Bridgett Taylor

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The Dream

The Persistence of Memory Throughout our Lives

By Nancy Smolke
Political Writer and much more

I had the dream again last night, the scorched house, the forbidden stairs and the room above the stairs. It's a tangled array of childhood memories and emotions that haunt me still.

The house sat precariously upon the first rise of a hill just up the street from my parents' home. It wasn't much to look at. Unpainted clapboard siding stubbornly clung to its small frame; the front porch inclined itself forward, as if wishing to tumble into the street below. Neither light nor life appeared in the windows: the house seemed deserted.

They called it 'Old Man McGuire's Place' but I could only assume he lived there, for I never saw him until the day the house caught fire.

It was a bitterly cold afternoon when the blaze started. I remember standing in the street and watching as the firemen vainly tried to coax Mr. McGuire out. Someone said he was upstairs searching for his cat. They finally found the old man and, dragging him through the smoke that bulged from the open doorway, they pushed him to safety.

He refused to give up. Breaking free of their grasp he pitifully scratched his way up the icy hill towards home. He was easily retrieved and taken away. I never saw him again and now I dream of his house.

The place remained, charred, yet intact, upon the high knoll. On rare evenings, I shared a lonely vigil with a massive grey cat who stood guard upon the road beneath his former home. In time he allowed me to join him at a safe distance and together we fixed our eyes upon the abandoned house and waited.

On other days, my brothers and I ventured to sneak down the bluff to the back entrance of the house. We pried open the misshapen door and squeezed ourselves through it.

The contents of the house remained, though drenched in brittle blackness and left slightly

When I stand before the open window she will see me. She will know that I have come to do what she could not.

askew, as if someone had momentarily stepped out. A calendar hung from one dingy wall, its front pages curled and darkened. A rusty wash basin still held the residue of soapy water. Poised amidst a sea of scorched things, the neatly set kitchen table questioned us as we passed. We explored each room cautiously and fingered the remains of life left behind.

I wanted, most of all, to climb the stairs to the room above. My brother, Chris, warned against it. The stairs seemed weak and dangerous. What if they collapsed under my weight? Even if I escaped injury, the adults were sure to find out and bar us from ever returning. This prohibition only intensified the desire which lured me back again and again to the 'enchanted' house.

Sometimes I came alone. I would perform the ritual assessment of the first floor, then slowly round the corner till I stood at the foot of the stairs. The second story contained only one room and if I positioned myself daringly on the third step, I could see something of it.

The walls still held the pansy pattern wallpaper, I could just make out the design under a wash of dirty grey soot. One window revealed the top of a tree-covered bluff and the sky beyond.

In the dream, I creep into the house as before and carefully pick my way through the remains. This time, it isn't a child that enters the eerie gloom, but a woman. I stand surveying the parlor, when I suddenly hear the distant sounds of children laughing. Their voices trail down to me from the room above. Overwhelmed with delicious anticipation, I turn the familiar corner and stand once more at the foot of the stairs.

The charred stairwell gives way to a beautifully preserved room above, awash in bright sunlight. I take one step up; blue and purple pansies meander across crisp, freshly papered walls. A single window is visible from where I stand. Someone has left the sash open. A soft spring breeze sways the delicate curtains inward.

I hear the children clearly now from where I stand on the stairs. A vision of what is transpiring upon the road beneath the open window plays itself out as I listen.

A little girl, dressed in pale green pedal-pushers, is laughing as she descends the hill on her scooter. Mary, with her orange braids trailing behind, runs alongside. They're taking turns with the scooter, walking up the hill, then coasting down again. Mary's childish voice mingles with my own as we climb the hill once more. It's a grand spring day in 1965.

This time the stairs must be mounted. I will cross the floor with reverence, calling to my younger self as I go. When I stand before the open window she will see me. She will know that I have come to do what she could not.

I climb the stairs two at a time but something is horribly wrong. The doorway becomes smaller with each upward step. Frantically, I back down again to the bottom, and as I do the opening returns to its former size.

"No!" I say, "I belong here, let me by!"

With slow determination I ascend the stairs again, my eyes fixed upon the shrinking doorway. It appears fashioned for a small child. I have waited too long, returned too late.

Crouching on the top step, I reach one arm through the narrow opening and claw at the air within the room above the stairs.

The voices are fading away now; are the children going home?

Withdrawing my arm, I peer into the room. Out one window I see a tree-covered bluff and a bit of blue sky beyond and nothing more.

The Decline And Fall of Baseball

By Andrew Winstanley
Sports Editor

You've seen the scores, the ERA's, the homers, the relief pitching. In process of losing a game two weeks ago, the Kansas City Royals used five pitchers, all of whom had an ERA over seven. Journeyman Kevin Elster's career high in home runs for a season is ten; he's got five in a month.

Juiced ball, you ask? No. It's the pitching. It is as bad as it has ever been in the history of the hallowed game. It has been watered down by expansion, injured by fourteen-year-old breaking-ball pitchers, retarded in development by being rushed through the minors, and warped by the aluminum bat.

Question most purists on the subject of the modern game and they'll paint you an ugly picture: a lack of fundamentals and a dwindling knowledge of the nuances of the game. The first place this shows up is in the pitching.

In an age when the average player is bigger, faster and better conditioned, the level of play should stay constant. Put another way: sure hitters are bigger and stronger, but so are pitchers. So what gives?

Coaching gives. High-school-age pitchers are now throwing sliders and split-fingered fastballs. Little Leaguers are throwing curveballs incorrectly. College pitchers are petrified to come inside on hitters because of the metal bat. It's the coaches that let this happen.

It is a myth to think that throwing breaking balls isn't bad for your arm. The throwing motion itself is an unnatural movement. It requires your elbow to be above shoulder level, putting large amounts of stress on the rotator cuff as well as the joint itself. If you don't believe me, I'll let you listen to my shoulder crack every time I move my arm. I was a pitcher for about five years in town leagues and high school and it completely ruined my shoulder and elbow.

Pitchers are rushed through the minors without receiving the proper instruction. They get to the majors and try and make hitters look foolish by dropping a fancy slider over the outside corner instead of getting the hitter to ground out weakly with a well-placed fastball on the hands: trickery taking the place of intelligence.

Of course all of this leads to atrocities like the Detroit Tiger starting rotation, the Kansas City Royal bullpen, Steve Howe and Frank Viola. As the season wears on the hitting will let up a bit as the pitchers adjust. Nobody will hit sixty home runs or bat .400, but there will continue to be 3-0 sliders and 3-2 curveballs. It's maddening but it's the modern game.

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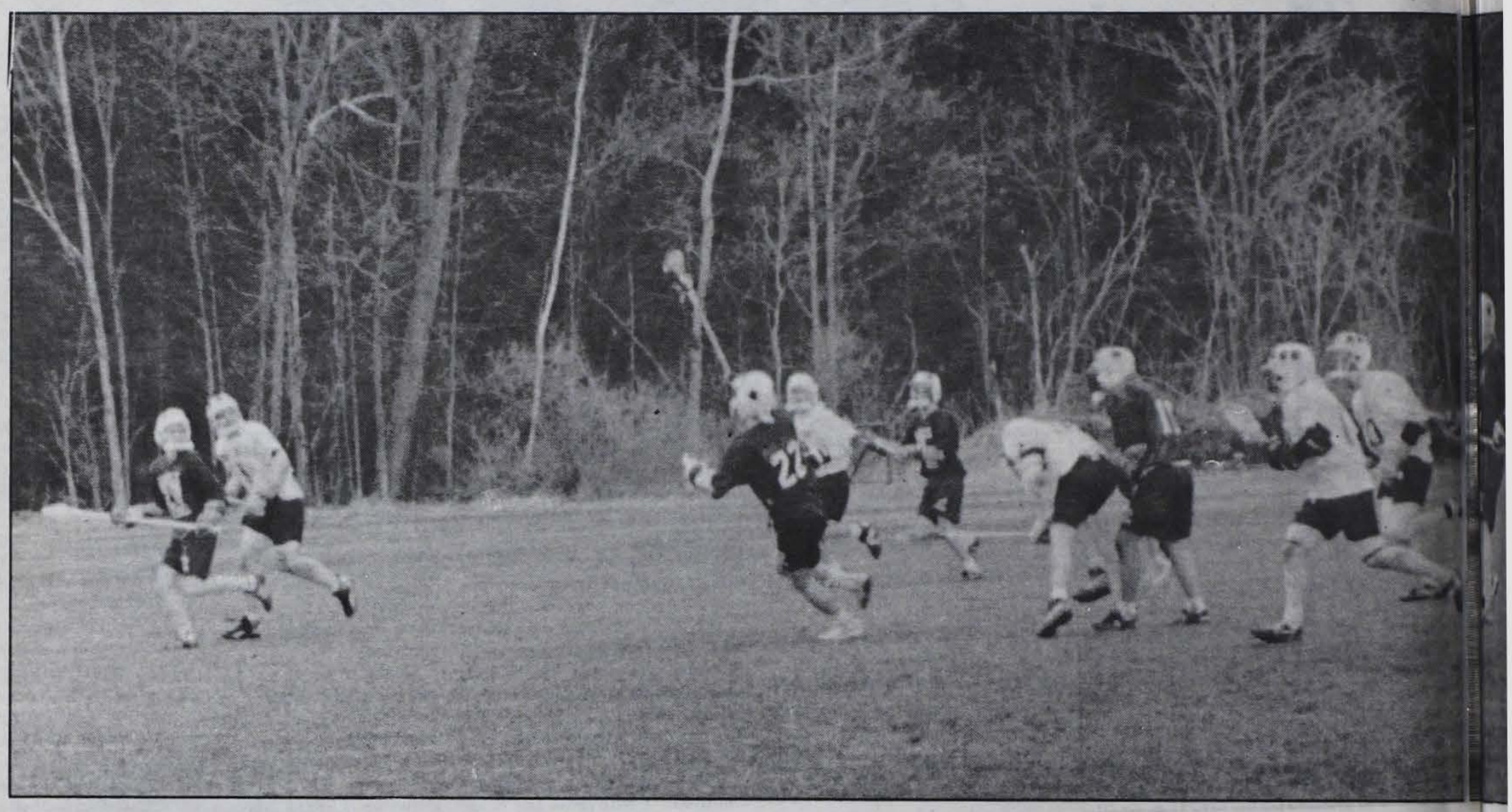
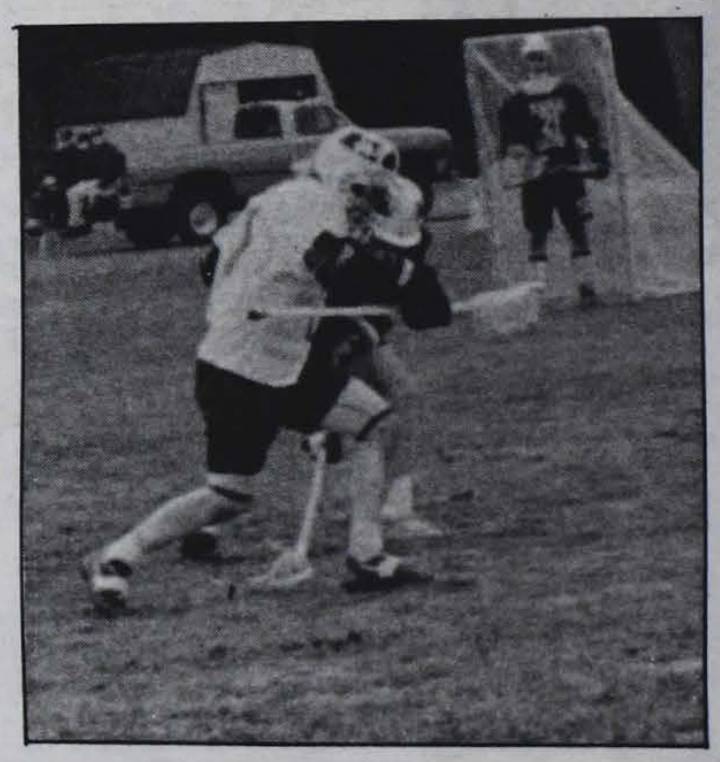
May 10 at 5 pm in the Old Chapel!

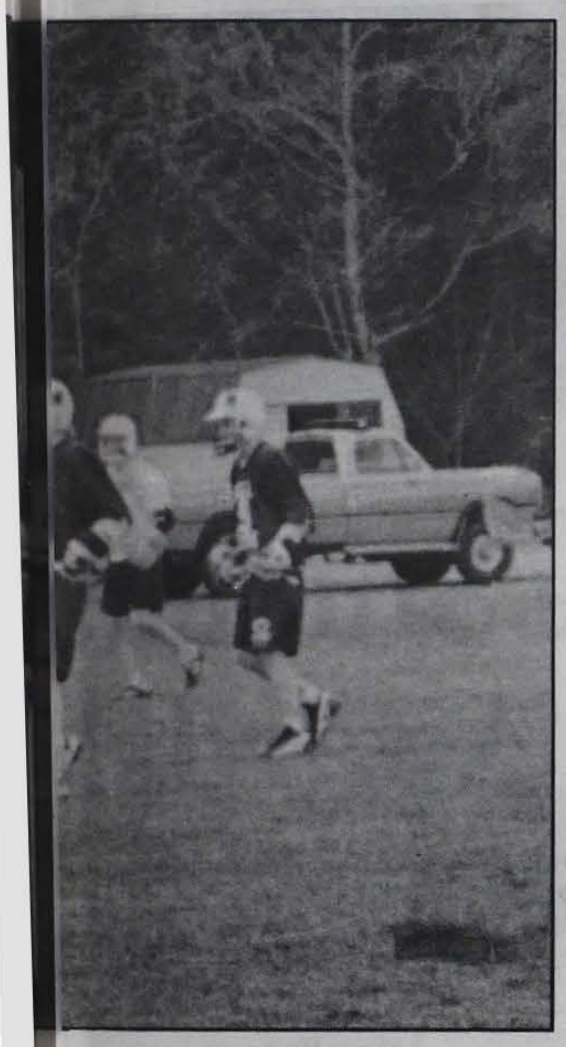
Castleton

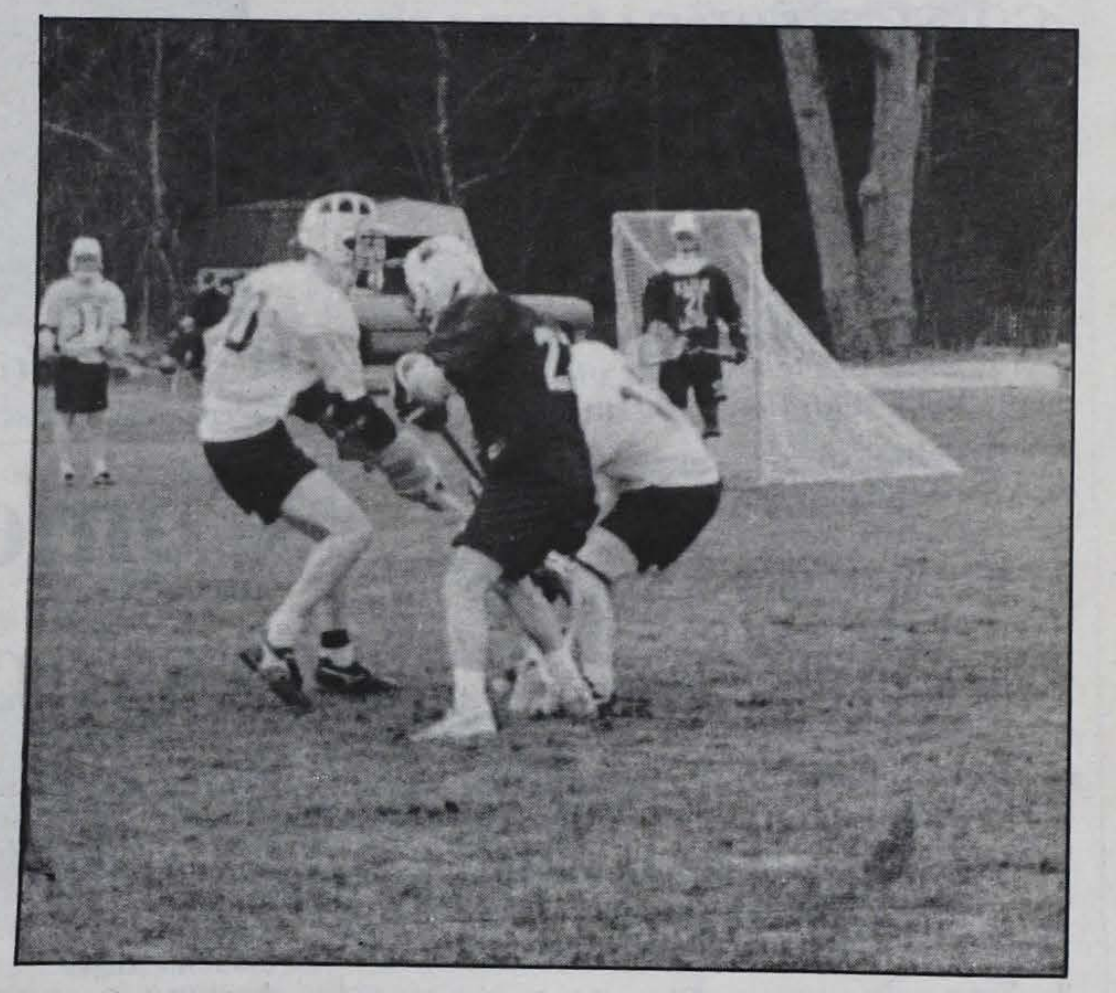


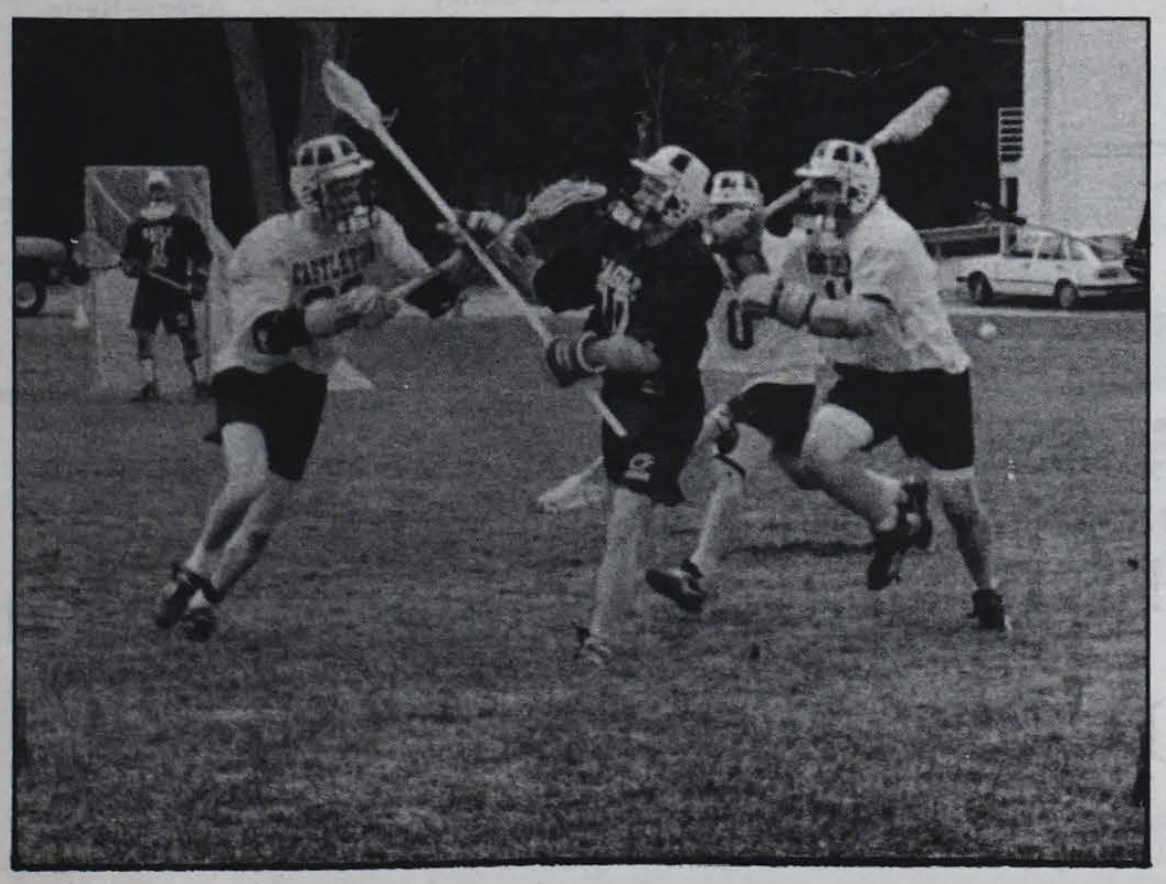
congrats to the Men's and Women's Lacrosse players for working hard all season!



Lacrosse!







photos by Kristen Swanson.

Letterman's Top Ten

TOP TEN SIGNS YOUR TELEVISION SERIES IS GOING TO BE CANCELLED

10. "TV Guide" describes every episode as "same crap as last week"
9. You recently had to start sharing your studio with a Mexican game show
8. According to Las Vegas oddsmakers, show has less chance of coming back than Dean Martin
7. The chief surgeon in your tense medical drama is played by Carrot Top
6. It's called "Those Wacky, Innocent Menendez Brothers"
5. Sunset Boulevard hookers make you pay in advance
4. Title contains any combination of the words "Central," "Park," and "West"
3. Everyone who sees it agrees with the Unabomber that all televisions must be destroyed
2. Your only sponsor: Clogs for Dogs
1. It's not a rip-off of "Seinfeld"

Congratulations to Steven Ewanyk, the winner of the men's tennis team raffle! Steven's now $50 richer, and the men's tennis team would like to thank everyone who bought a raffle ticket for their support.

Photo by Kristen Swanson.

Heading for Base

A scene from the CSC softball season.

Come to the Student Association Awards!

The following outstanding members of the CSC community have been nominated to receive a Student Association Award (or more than one):

Ana Maria Alfaro-Alexander
Aaron Audet
Claudine Auger
Anne Blake
Dave Blake
Luther Brown
Liam Callahan
Dave Cannamela
Paul Cohen
Deb Choma
Michele Corriveau
Dan Corti
Jonathan Czar
Leigh Ellsworth
Tamara Elser
Candy Fish
Deb Fowler
Bob Grace
Jarrod Grasso
Jessica Gulley
Beth Gunter
Lindsey Hartshorn
Judy Hewes
Jess Howlett
Jason Jarvis
Bob Johnson
Sara Kennelly
Peggy King
Shawn Lincoln
Wendy Little
Lisa Mazzariello
Erica McCabe
Frank Morgan
Frank Moulton
Linda Olsen
Alexandria Pinizotto
Abbess Rajia
M. J. Raleigh
Liz Regimbald
Michael Riley
Bob Rummel
Patrick Standen
Kristen Swanson
Betsy Thurston
Saho Tomioka
Scott Waller
April Walter
Noel Webster
Christie Wilkerson
Alicia Young

Come see the winners at the Awards Ceremony, Wednesday, May 8 at 4 pm in the FAC!

...and if that isn't enough, they're serving free food!

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1 3 yr./25,000 mile Toyota Auto Care Term covers the first 5 regularly scheduled oil changes and inspections in your Owner's Manual Supplement Routine Maintenance Log.

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3 $500 incentive is available with any other Toyota offer. Simply call 1-800-GO-Toyota and ask for "College" to receive your certificate. Offer is valid on the purchase or lease of any new 1996-1997 Toyota vehicle and ends September 30, 1996. *©1996 Toyota Motor Sales, U.S.A., Inc.*

...and what not...

Substance

You walked
into the room
and
to my astonishment,
You said—
Sometimes, I do.

Moving
towards me.
Your breath
unified my soul.
Your embrace,
A Form.
Flesh made real.

I was
abandoned by
thoughts of actuality
truth
and
oneness

then
You said—
Here is the qu ddity.
The Essence.
My confusion,
I awoke, and
You disappeared.

—Cora Noble

***The Cairn* thanks everyone who sent us their letters, articles and poems!**

Physical Plant Controversy

—Continued from Page One—

Therefore, all dumping of land waste (such as branches and lawn clippings), and construction waste (such as concrete) is legal in terms of necessary permits and Vermont's development control law, Act 250.

Last spring, when the issue of CSC's use of the area first came into question, a petition signed by over fifty biology majors and non-majors landed on the desk of President Martha Farmer. In her response, she stated that "[Castleton was] advised in the early 1990s that further filling in this area would not be appropriate." Since then, the fill area has not been extended outward; however, fill has been placed on top of what was already out there. The site is used as a stockpile area for brush which is periodically burned (about once a year) and excavation and construction waste. The excavation materials are stored there until buildup is significant enough that a contractor can be called to remove the waste material. As Bob Bertram pointed out, it would be extremely inefficient for the college to hire a contractor to remove only a half-full truck when it can be stockpiled until full loads can be removed.

Why can't the college just go down the street to the town transfer station like everyone else? CSC does not use the Castleton transfer station: it contracts with Casella Waste Management of Rutland to remove the school's waste, and this system is significantly cheaper then the town. Occasionally, however, CSC and the town of Castleton work out a deal in terms of favor exchanges. This winter, the college helped the town with such things as snow removal, and in exchange the town is removing some of CSC's non-burnable landscaping waste at no charge.

So, as with most things in life, the controversy around the wet area revolves around money. This is not surprising, and most would agree that CSC should do whatever is cheapest and most cost-effective. This spring, Dr. Jeff Freeman's Ecology class has begun to compost the leaves and grass clippings that have piled in the area. The results of the composting will yield a useful and much safer fertilizer then chemical fertilizers, and provides a cost-effective way of "removing" the lawn wastes. What will happen, though, after Dr. Freeman retires in the fall? Should the students maintain the composting activity, or should the Physical Plant take over the project? This is a serious question to consider.

Another point to think about is that globally, amphibian populations are declining. Currently studies are being done by the State of Vermont to assess the numbers and distribution of reptiles and amphibians, and to determine statewide if and what species may be in danger. Amphibians are such excellent biological indicators, it is a shame that these studies have not begun sooner. Amphibians breathe through their skin, which requires that they be moist at all times. Therefore, whatever is in the water gets into the frog, toad, or salamander. Also, since amphibian eggs develop in the water, they are susceptible to whatever happens to dissolve into the breeding site. These are important facts to take into consideration when trying to resolve the controversy surrounding Castleton's wet area.

Author's Note:

It would seem that with all of the intelligent people at this college, a compromise that would satisfy both the biologists and the College could be reached. I personally feel that the area should be protected whether it is technically a wetland or not. Yes, the area is useful and practical to both the Science Department and the Physical Plant. It should also be taken into consideration that alternative sites for burning brush and stockpiling excavation materials are slim on campus.

So this is what I propose. Anyone who is interested and has something to say on this topic, whether it be concerning the use of the area by Physical Plant or the Science Department, contact me at box 755 ASAP. If representatives of both departments are willing to sit down and work out a reasonable compromise, I am willing to set up a time and place for a meeting in the fall. In the mean time, all that I ask is that Physical Plant restrict their use of the area to the barest of minimums, and that they research further possibilities and safe alternatives to where and how such waste is disposed of. I think that if we all put our open minds together, both sides can reach an agreement that everyone can be happy with.

The Bold and the Belligerent

Andy's Cynical Look at American Celebrity

By Andrew Winstanley
Sports Editor & Resident Cynic

Since the dawn of celebrity (which probably began with some really popular caveman) stars have gloated, dribbled, boasted, and been usually interesting to media types and, by way of them, the general public. During that same time those stars have felt pestered, connived, cheated and backstabbed by the media.

Public opinion on the subject of the media comes on a word-of-mouth basis. I'm not going to pass around a survey: sounds like work. Instead I've amassed a library of thoughts on the subject from a range of people that includes professors, students, drunks, drunk students, parents, yuppy-types and losers: a far broader sample than most surveys done by undergraduate psychology students.

From this compilation it is easy to surmise that media types hold about the same public esteem as attorneys. People think that media types are parasitic rumor-mongers who would sell out their parents for a small fee. These opinions stem from the tabloid press, but are extrapolated to incorporate more legitimate sources. These opinions are reinforced by rebuttals by celebrities who are forced to respond to something dumb they said: "I was misquoted," "that was taken out of context," and "I never said that."

If the media is so hell-bent on destroying careers, then why do athletes, musicians and actors continue to speak to them? Because they love the attention, that's why. Even though the media disrupts chemistry on sports teams, conjures up rumors that make fans stop buying records and writes negative reviews that keep customers out of the movie theaters, it still has celebrities right where it hurts: their egos.

It isn't like celebrities have anything really earth-shattering to say: they're instructed to keep away from anything that may be termed "controversial." When certain celebs do delve into the social or political they usually steal ideas from others who are respected in their field of expertise. Musicians do this frequently; Jane Fonda did it constantly in the 1960s.

This would be a non-issue if the public didn't take this stuff seriously; the unfortunate reality is that they do. We live in an entertainment-driven society, and the number of people willing to sit down and confront a subject at a cerebral angle is tiny. The scholars and thinkers who develop and relate palatable theory rarely make teenage girls swoon, flirt around with super-models or have ripped abdomens.

The average interview with a famous person includes these key elements: a confession of breaking a lightweight social taboo, a complaint about their childhood, demonstration of faux virtue and an admission of an unglamorous trait. If you read *Rolling Stone*, you may even believe that their interviewers hand their subject a card with those elements on them and ask them to fill in answers. With this in mind, an interview with me would go like this: "I drink. My parents never let me have a BB gun. Free Cuba! I pick my nose." Then end.

Imagine, if you will, that I expanded on each of my answers and included some quaint anecdotes. Now imagine that it's not an interview with me, but Brad Pitt. (It's a lot easier to imagine those are Pitt's words than to imagine that I'm really famous). Throw in some arty photos and it's now a three-page interview in *Rolling Stone*. Immediately "I drink" gets turned into a racy and ribald thing, instead of an immature and negative thing, which it is. The BB gun tale is magically transformed into the crux of my personality, when in reality it shaped my personality as much as the "Transformers" cartoon series. Miraculously I'm worldly and sensitive, always on the lookout for misanthropy. My mucous removal now connects me to the proletariat on its base level. How interesting. How *revealing*.

It is only sheer popularity that makes what these people have to say interesting, obviously. Yet the myth of social pertinence that the media bestows on them apparently isn't enough. Axl Rose still wants to "Get In The Ring" with the media. "Kick 'em when they're up, kick 'em when they're down," is Don Henley's take. Cleveland Indians star Albert Belle is still physically abusing media types now and again. Christian Slater still takes swings at photographers. Frank Sinatra threatens them.

While the media may be insensitive towards the privacy of celebrities, celebs are ignorant to the manner of celebrity. People become celebrities for two reasons: they have huge egos or want to be rich. All of them are one or the other. Normal people do not want every aspect of their life to be examined and discussed internationally by people they've never met. Some celebrities love it, others don't but put up with it because it pays very well.

Musicians don't have to release albums, make videos or go on stadium tours. Actors don't have to make major motion pictures, star in sitcoms or go to awards ceremonies. Athletes don't have to do commercials, act up in public, or talk to the press. Yet they all do because either their ego is so big that they think their talent is something the world needs or they like the money.

So for the time being, do society a favor and put celebrities on the pay-no-mind-list. They are no better than the grizzled auto mechanic or the lazy postman. They are just more cosmetically augmented and luckier.

THE CHARACTERS OF *STAR BLOSSOM FORCE* (AND NOEL WEBSTER, WHO DRAWS THEM) WOULD LIKE TO SAY "DOMO ARIGATO GOZAIMASU" (THANK YOU!) TO THE *CAIRN*, ITS TALENTED AND ALWAYS-PATIENT STAFF, AND OF COURSE, ALL OF ITS EVER-TASTEFUL READERS, FOR MAKING THIS SUCH A TERRIFIC YEAR!

I AM GRATEFUL FOR HAVING THIS OPPORTUNITY TO CONTRIBUTE JUST A LITTLE BIT OF INSPIRED LUNACY TO YOUR EVERYDAY LIVES. *MATA NE!*

CALENDAR

Compiled by Bridgett Taylor.

Tuesday, 5/7

Student Survey Day.
ACC Open 24 Hours.
Meeting: The final S.E.A. meeting of the Spring semester. Get your S.E.A. certificates! Informal Lounge, 7 pm.
Film: *Mr. Holland's Opus.* Campus Center Multipurpose room, 8 pm.
Presentation: *Anton Bruckner.* Dr. Robert Aborn will give a presentation on the life and works of Bruckner in recognition of the Austrian composer's centennial. Featuring the Castleton State College Chorus. Fine Arts Center, 8 pm.

Wednesday, 5/8

ACC Open 24 hours.
Book Sale: Library book sale: paperbacks 25¢, hard-covers 50¢. 8 am-11 pm.
Awards Ceremony: Student Association & Academic Awards. Fine Arts Center, 4 pm.
Awards Ceremony: Athletics Awards. Fine Arts Center, 7 pm.

Photo courtesy of Ariel Publicity.
Acoustic Junction, coming soon to Club Metronome in Burlington.

Thursday, 5/9

ACC Open 24 hours.
Library Book Sale: Library book sale continues at the library, 8 am -11 pm
Concert: String Concert. Fine Arts Center, 12:00 pm.
CSC Videomagazine: Your last chance to see CSC students in action this semester. Campus Center, 12:30 pm.

Friday, 5/10

CLASSES END!
ACC Open 24 hours.
Literary Club Gala: A festive evening of the arts.
All student writers, artists and musicians are invited to perform. If you want to be a part of the show, contact Denny Shramek at ext. 297 or leave a note in the Literary Club mailbox (in the Student Life office) by May 9.
Everyone—CSC community included—is welcome to the gala at the Old Chapel, 5 pm. Refreshments will be served.

Saturday, 5/11

ACC Open 24 hours.
Performance: Student production; two world premiere plays written by Rich Frost, "After Dinner Mints" (directed by Heather Edwards) and "The Royal Society of Airwalking" (directed by Brian McPhee). Fine Arts Center, 7 pm. Mother's Day Weekend Special: Mothers (and everyone else) get in free.

Sunday, 5/12

ACC Open 24 hours.
Performance: Student production; "The Actor's Nightmare," by Christopher Durangs, directed by Rich Frost. Fine Arts Center, 7 pm. Mother's Day Weekend Special Continues.

Monday, 5/13

Finals Begin.
ACC Open 24 hours.

Wednesday, 5/15

ACC Open 24 hours.
Performance: Acoustic Junction; opening band Inasence. Club Metronome, Burlington, VT, 9:30 pm. 21+; tickets $5.

Friday, 5/17

Rehearsal: Capping and Pinning rehearsal. Fine Arts Center, 3 pm.

Saturday, 5/18

Rehearsal: Commencement rehearsal. 4:40 pm.
Barbecue: Commencement barbecue. 6 pm.
Candlelighting Ceremony: Old Chapel lawn, 7 pm.

Sunday, 5/19

Commencement. Old Chapel lawn, 1:30 pm.

Congratulations to CSC's new graduates!

Picture This!

Part One...

Photo provided by Mitchell Hunt.

No, this isn't the guy your mother warned you about (at least we hope not); it's just another Castleton student celebrating the end of the semester!

Picture This!

Carolyn Palazzolo's lively mural in the Wellness Center.

Photo by Kristen Swanson.